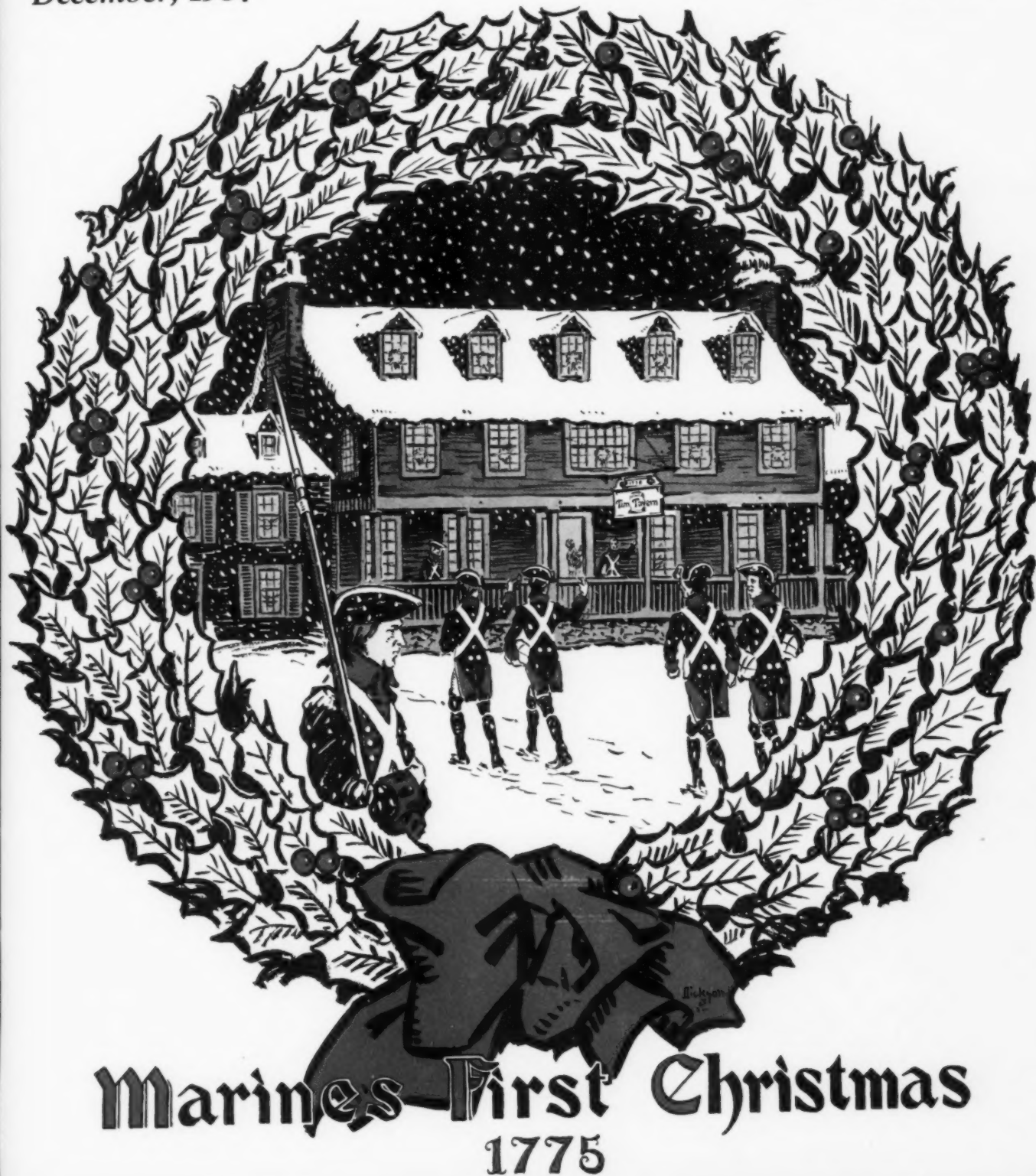


THE LEATHERNECK

December, 1937

Single Copy, 25c





Copyright 1937, LIGGETT & MYERS TOBACCO CO.



Holiday Greetings

FROM THE

Major General Commandant

IN the past century and a half and more the Holiday Season has found Marines in many foreign lands and often on active service. The first Christmas at Tun Tavern in 1775 seems to us now a pretty long time ago. Things have changed a great deal since that Christmas before the Declaration of Independence. It was only a few weeks earlier that Captain Samuel Nicholas had been authorized, by the Continental Congress, to recruit the first two battalions. So we can assume that the traditional Christmas spirit and the *esprit de corps* of the new organization was very high at Tun Tavern in Philadelphia on December 25, 1775.

Doubtless there were toasts to the future of the thirteen colonies and the new Corps of Marines. Little could those first Marines have visualized what the future held. Much progress has been made since then and methods of warfare have undergone many changes during the intervening years. Two things, however, are pretty much the same. The Christmas spirit and our *esprit de corps*. And so as the Holidays approach again it is gratifying to me to be able, through THE LEATHERNECK, to wish all Marines a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year.



T. HOLCOMB.

The LEATHERNECK

Published each month by The United States Marine Corps Institute, Washington, D. C., for the advancement of education. Copy closes on the 8th of month preceding date of issue.

Editor and Publisher: Captain W. O. Thompson, U. S. Marine Corps.
Staff: Tech. Sgt. Frank H. Rentfrow; Sgt. S. L. Shemwell; Cpl. L. F. Metz,
Cpl. William A. Walsh, Pvt. C. A. Rosenlieb.

Contents

As Ya Were	1
<i>Drawn by JOHN PATRICK</i>	
The Commandant's Message	2
Christmas in Siberia	5
<i>By HERBERT E. SMITH</i>	
Price of Hearts	6
<i>By WILLIAM MERRIAM ROUSE</i>	
Skimmed from the Scuttlebutt	8
Books—Passing in Review	10
Leatherneck Small Bore (Something to Shoot for)	12
Broadcast	15
Sports	37
Marine Corps Reserve	39
Marine Corps League	46
Gazette	64
Marine Oddities	72
<i>Sketched by D. L. DICKSON</i>	
<i>Cover Designed by D. L. DICKSON</i>	

Yule by the Rule

CHRISTMAS is our most important holiday and it is rich with an abundance of faith, charity, good will and Christian brotherhood. Regardless of your surroundings, rise and start the day with ideals and thoughts of peace on earth and good will to all.

There is an old legend that on every Christmas eve the little Christ-child wanders all over the world bearing on his shoulders a bundle of evergreens. Through city streets and country lanes, up hill and down hill, to proudest castle and lowliest hovel, through cold and storm and sleet and ice, travels to be welcomed or rejected at doors where he pleads for succor. Those who would invite him in and long for his coming set a lighted candle in the window to attract him to their door. It is also believed that he comes disguised to knock humbly at doors for sustenance, thus testing their benevolence.

This quaint old legend embodies the true Christmas spirit which realizes, with a rush of warmth and affection to the heart, the divinity and faith of each and everyone of our brothers. Selfishness is rebuked, uni-

versal brotherhood is fostered and the length of the holiday encourages the reunion of families and friends. Its customary attraction provides a rallying place in the home for early affections and a wholesome joyous feeling flows throughout the holiday.

Something in the very season of the year gives an appealing charm to the festivity of Christmas. The announcement of the peace and love of Yuletide reaches out and draws close again those bands of kindred hearts which the cares and strife of this world are continually striving to cast loose. It awakens the strongest and most heartfelt emotions, the solemn tone of the season blends with our conviviality and elevates our spirit to heights of hallowed and festive enjoyment. It is the time for a general call to happiness, the bustle of spirits, and warmth of affections characteristically prevail. A season of regenerated feeling, a time for kindling a fire of hospitality and welcome on the hearth and a flame of charity in the heart. There is no happiness in thoughts and shadows and tears only make a bitter cup so let this be a time for hearty handclasps of good will. When you partake of your Christmas feast, may you share in this sample menu.

YULETIDE MENU

First course: GLADNESS

Must be served temptingly warm on a gayly bedecked serving dish. An item filled with memory; but, strangely enough, to relish it one must also have the ability to forget. Worries must be forgotten. Trouble and sorrow must be denied and eliminated from the course. Recollections of former joys to be sprinkled freely.

Entree: HAPPINESS

Plenty of gentle smiles garnished with the love of gentleness and kindness, to be covered with the sauce of laughter. Pleasant speech in carefree tone cooked with the savory herbs of frolic and pleasant reminiscence, all to keep the passing years well sealed.

Second course: DEVOTION

This the centerpiece, hallowed in reunion and worshipped the year around. Filled with the realization of loved ones again gathered about in harmony to partake of the family blessings and meet again in loyal hostage. Flavored with the sealed in hope of cherished instinct toward a devoted gathering.

Third course: HOSPITALITY

Shared in common and given freely, even a second helping of the tasty bit. Then relax and rejoice in the comforting peace that you can share those tempting morsels with those less fortunate. Boiled down to the spirit that all men are created equal and truly portioned out with the same intent.

Dessert: MIRTH

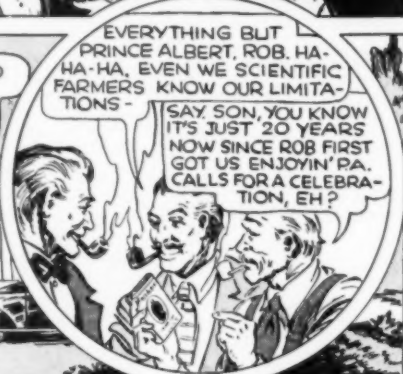
A delightful climax fairly shaking with good cheer and vivid happiness. Served a-la-carte and surrounded with a world of gratitude and faith that tickle the palate and round out the stomach to such an extent that all will sit back and revel in the glory that each has experienced the bountiful joy of another Yuletide in commemoration of the holy event.

L. M.

THE LEATHERNECK
WISHES ALL HANDS
A MERRY CHRISTMAS

Entered as second class matter at the postoffice at Washington, D. C. Additional entry at Baltimore, Md. Acceptance for mailing at the special rate of postage provided for in section 1103, Act of Oct. 3, 1917, authorized Jan. 27, 1915. Price \$2.50 per year. Advertising rates upon application to the Business Manager.

OL' JUDGE ROBBINS



THIS MAN'S ARMY KNOWS REAL 'MAKIN'S' TOBACCO — PRINCE ALBERT, FOR FAST ROLLIN', EASY DRAWIN', AND GOOD TASTY BODY!

MONEY-BACK OFFER ON "MAKIN'S" CIGARETTES

Roll yourself 30 swell cigarettes from Prince Albert. If you don't find them the finest, tastiest roll-your-own cigarettes you ever smoked, return the pocket tin with the rest of the tobacco in it to us at any time within a month from this date, and we will refund full purchase price, plus postage.

(Signed) R. J. Reynolds Tobacco Co., Winston-Salem, North Carolina

MONEY-BACK OFFER FOR PIPE-SMOKERS

Smoke 20 fragrant pipefuls of Prince Albert. If you don't find it the mel-lowest, tastiest pipe tobacco you ever smoked, return the pocket tin with the rest of the tobacco in it to us at any time within a month from this date, and we will refund full purchase price, plus postage.

(Signed) R. J. Reynolds Tobacco Co., Winston-Salem, North Carolina

70 fine roll-your-own cigarettes in every 2-ounce tin of Prince Albert

50 pipefuls of fragrant tobacco in every 2-ounce tin of Prince Albert



Copyright, 1937, R. J. Reynolds Tobacco Company

PRINCE ALBERT

THE NATIONAL JOY SMOKE

THE LEATHERNECK

PUBLISHED
Once a month
by
The Marine Corps
Institute

Address:
8th and Eye Sts.
Southeast
Washington, D. C.

Honorary Editor
The Major General
Commandant

Editor-in-Chief
The Director
The Marine Corps
Institute

Editor and Publisher
Captain W. O.
Thompson,
U.S.M.C.

THE LEATHERNECK

VOLUME 20

WASHINGTON, D. C., DECEMBER, 1937

NUMBER 12

CHRISTMAS IN SIBERIA

By Herbert E. Smith

IF ever a group of American soldiers found itself in a locale with a perfect setting for a Christmas celebration, that group was made up of the men who served in the A. E. F., Siberia.

Christmas of the year 1919 comes vividly to mind for the writer, who was a member of that expedition.

Obviously, the weather was cold. Bitter cold, with the mercury well below zero. It was a "white" Christmas, too; the wide sweep of barren ground near Razdolnoe, where Company M of the 31st Infantry was stationed at that date, was knee-deep in a mantle of snow. In fact, the ground had been snow-covered for weeks, and was to remain so well into April.

Company M was scattered out along the sector of Trans-Siberian Railroad trackage assigned it; some of the men were as far up the line as the key city of Harbin, Manchuria (now Manchukuo), these latter men being riflemen riding the cabs and coaches of the "T-S" as train guard details.

The day before Christmas of 1919, however, the majority of Company M's personnel were within easy striking distance of the organization's base in the compound at Razdolnoe, and plans were made for an appropriate observance of the holiday.

Commanding Company M at that time was Captain Leon G. Harer. William C. James was First Sergeant. The Razdolnoe compound held, in addition to Company M, Companies F and K of the 31st. These other companies decided to "throw in" with M and make Christmas, 1919, a memorable occasion. Commanding the garrison as a whole was Major Harris M. Melaskey.

Only the most necessary guard details were posted that morning. At noon as bountiful a repast as could be laid, considering the fact that we were many versts from the expedition's base at Vladivostok, was laid on the tables

in the Consolidated Mess in the compound. Unfortunately there was no "turkey 'n' fixin's" as the main piece de resistance, nor any of those other dishes all of which go to make up the formidable holiday dinner of present-day Regular Army garrisons.

But we did have chicken—and what though it was ice-house fowl!—and by some miracle Mess Sergeant Johnson had procured another rare delicacy: Fresh vegetables. Fond memory imparts an old-time zest to the thought, too, of that excellent peach cobbler pastry set before us back there at Razdolnoe Garrison eighteen years ago.

What the meal may have lacked in toothsome dainties it made up in fraternal spirit, in jollity. We were many thousands of miles from our homes and loved ones, a month's sail from San Francisco. What of all that? We of that garrison were one. Officers and men, buddies all, companions embarked upon a great adventure in a strange, far-off land. We were knit by a firm bond of solidarity. Christmas served but to emphasize that splendid spirit.

Shortly after noon the Hardin Express pulled up at the Razdolnoe station; huge bulging sacks of mail—both letters and parcels—were tossed upon the snow-covered platform. Trucks whisked the precious packages to the garrison compound, a big detail of volunteer mail clerks sorted the mail and it was distributed. Then it was Christmas indeed!

With the States' mail there had come something totally unexpected, too, though we did not find this out until that night. At that time, after supper, the three companies gathered in the big room which had been set aside as the garrison's recreation center. The room had been decorated for the occasion, with festooned pines, gay bunting, swinging Chinese lanterns.

A few acts of impromptu (Continued on page 54)

PRICE OF HEARTS

By WILLIAM MERRIAM ROUSE

(Illustrated by D. L. Dickson)

WILD BOB LUNDY, a young man with many friends and a bad reputation in the Bildad Road neighborhood, leaned over the counter in the general store of James H. Hawks, sometimes called the duke of Thurman's Corners, and met steel in the pallid gray eyes which looked into his own. But in spite of that look the voice of Jim Hawks was as silken smooth as when he unwound a bolt of cloth for the wife of a well-to-do customer.

"What can I do for you, Bob?"

"Two papers of cut plug smoking, Jim," replied Lundy, evenly, and he put down the money and watched with a speculative gaze the most powerful man in his small world. Even in the dim yellow light of the oil lamps Hawks was impressive.

"Step into the office a minute, will you?" asked Hawks in a low voice, as he finished wrapping the package.

"Sure!" answered Lundy, surprised but with a poker face. His great shoulders swung away from the counter.

In the office Bob Lundy stood easily, clear cut head thrown back, waiting. There was bad blood between these two men, and they both knew why.

"Lundy," began Hawks, in a tone so different to the one he had used in hearing of the loafers in the store outside that it did not seem to come from the same man, "you and I have got to have a settlement!"

Now Bob Lundy knew very well what was meant; knew that this settlement had to do with Claire Putnam, a girl whose honey colored hair had entangled the hearts of both of them.

"I don't believe I owe you anything," replied Lundy, deliberately misunderstanding. "I pay cash!"

"And always tell the truth, they say!" remarked Hawks, with the hint of a sneer.

"I try," replied Wild Bob, quietly.

"All right!" Hawks passed his tongue along his thin lips. "I want you to promise to keep away from Claire. Keep away from Claire Putnam!"

"I won't!" said Lundy.

A pen holder that Hawks had picked up from the desk snapped between his fingers. He tossed the pieces into the waste basket.

"I'll make you," he said.

"You can't make me!" answered Lundy, with a thickness in his voice.

"You're a roughneck," said the storekeeper. "You think because you can break up a fight and throw half a dozen men out doors that nobody can do anything to you! Did you ever hear of brains, Lundy? Did you ever play checkers? I can move you around so you'll find yourself dead, or in jail, before you know it. Money talks, when there's brains behind it. Now go ahead and get yourself into trouble!"

One of the long, powerful hands of Bob Lundy reached out toward the collar of the storekeeper. Halfway there it stopped. Lundy did not know what stopped it; he had been about to take Hawks and wipe up the floor with him. but he did not; and it may have been that the faint gleam in the eyes of his enemy warned him that this was just what was wanted. His hand dropped.

"All right!" he said, in a low voice, turning to swing out of the stuffy office.

Then it was that he thanked whatever powers were guiding his destiny that he had not laid hold of Jim Hawks. As he stepped suddenly through the doorway he almost ran over a man standing there; a man who had leaped away too late to conceal the fact that he had been doing duty as a listener. Hawks could have shot Wild Bob Lundy, and proved self defense.

For this concealed witness was Jackie Ball, notable as a local crook and a dirty fighter: a powerful man, built close to the ground, with the face that had looked upon evil so long it bore the stamp of what it had contemplated.

The arm of Bob Lundy straightened out automatically. His open hand smacked against the nose and mouth of Ball with a sound like a pistol shot; and Jackie went reeling the length of the store. His shoulders struck the screen door; he went on out into the darkness of the May evening.

Bob laughed, and a roar of joy went up from the assembled loafers. When Lundy walked carelessly out of doors they crowded after him in the hope of a fight. But there was no fight. Jackie Ball had disappeared.

Lundy went out of the village and up toward the foot of Crowquill where a sloping orchard surrounded the house of Claire Putnam, last of a family that had held its land with honor for generations. In the village, close to the habitations of men, Bob Lundy felt that a girl like Claire was not for a man who made his living with axe and traps and a rifle. But when he stopped on the steadily climbing road and looked back at the handful of lights which marked the village he felt better. His faith in himself and in the mountains he loved was all that he needed. The mountains were not like people. The mountains and woods gave welcome, and no man opposed him there. He lifted his face to the hills.

He went on and came to the thick timbered house that was Claire's home, where she lived with only an old woman for companionship. Even the hired man, Jerry Gough, dwelt with his numerous family in a tenement at the farther edge of the farm.

Claire opened the door, her hair misty with the lamp-light behind it, and her tall slimness leaning forward to see who had come.

"Oh, Bob Lundy!" she exclaimed. "Come in!"

He stepped into a room which was, even to a young man like Lundy, possessed of a quaint and agreeable savor of former times. The room fitted the house; with its hand woven rag carpet of many softly blended colors, prints in frames which were new when Putnams marched to the Civil War, a stove of fantastically cast iron that had been bought two generations before to help the fireplace.

WILD BOB LUNDY began to feel rested. His glance caressed the smooth braids on Claire's small head, smiled into her softly glowing gray-blue eyes, and went to an old lady whose steel knitting needles had not hesitated in their steady gleam and click at the arrival of a visitor.

Aunt Emma Blodgett settled back in her rocking chair

and raised a pair of the sharpest black eyes in the county. No spectacles for Auntie Blodgett! She said she could see more without them than most people could with two pairs. And now, after a searching glance into the face of Lundy, she laid down her work with a grim gesture, and with a strong and withered hand adjusted her cap.

"Huf!" she snorted. "I see where I don't get that sock heeled off tonight!"

"Why?" smiled Claire, "What's happened, Auntie?"

"Study that critter that's just come in and you'll find out *something's happened!* I dunno what. But it's writ all over him! You ain't old enough yet to see things straight!"

"Is it true, Bob?" Claire laughed, and took his weathered felt hat. "Sit down. You haven't been here in quite a long time."

"Why not?" she asked. "What's the matter?"

"I don't feel good enough to come very often," replied Bob Lundy.

"I'd be cussed if I'd admit it!" exclaimed Aunt Emma.

"Auntie Blodgett!" Cried Claire, and she tried to look shocked. "A good church member like you—"

"They's times when a body's got to swear! You listen to what this young feller's got to say!"

"Well!" Lundy conquered a grin. "I guess I'm doing right, Claire, in telling you this. Jim Hawks called me into his office tonight and told me to stay away from here. I said I wouldn't, and he said he'd make me. Now, I'm here to ask if you want me to stay away. If he's got any right to tell me that I want to hear you say so, and then I'll stay away for good!"

The silence in the room became so nearly complete that Lundy could hear the perturbed breathing of Auntie Blodgett. Claire grew white; the pink so nearly like that of her own apple blossoms left her cheeks. She looked down at the carpet.

"I have given him no right in the way you mean, Bob!"

"That's all I wanted to know!" exclaimed Lundy.

"I guess there's something you haven't told me, but that's your own business."

"But it might be just as well if you didn't—"

"Don't say it!" snapped Auntie Blodgett. "If you say what you was going to Bob Lundy's a-going to take you at your word, and he ain't going to come here no more! And fur as I can see him and the Lord is all the pertection you got right now!"

"What is it, Claire?" cried Lundy, half rising. "If there's anything or anybody bothering you I'll—"

"Don't!" She lifted a hand and he sank back, growling. "You'd just make things worse for me. It will come out all right, I know!"

"I dunno what's the matter with the young fellers now-days!" Aunt Emma fidgeted. "My man, he took me out of the winder at night and give one of my brothers that follered us a thrashing! Got the preacher up at three o'clock in the morning to marry us, he did! And—"

"Please, Auntie!" said Claire. "Don't make things worse!"

"They can't be!" snapped the old lady.

"I'll do anything in the world for you, Claire," said Lundy. "If you want to tell me what's the matter maybe I can help."

"I'd trust you, Bob, but I promised to keep it to myself. It's . . . it's about money. That's all I can say."

"Oh!" A blank feeling of helplessness came over Lundy. He stared at her troubled face. He had not thought that she could be bothered about money; with a farm, and an orchard yielding many barrels of apples every year. "Claire, I can get a little money—"

She shook her head.

"I'd be tempted to let you help me, Bob, but it's too big for you!"

"I'm a-going to take my knitting and go upstairs," said Aunt Emma. "Neither one of ye has got gumption enough to need watching."

The apple blossom color came back to Claire's cheeks. Lundy threw back his head.

"This is the first time I've been sorry that I never paid any attention to money," he said. "I'll tackle anything for you, Claire, no matter how big it is!"

"You're such a fine man in some ways, Bob," she was saying. "So honest you almost can't take care of yourself! And everybody says Bob Lundy's word is better than another man's bond! And you're so brave, and strong, and—"

"Why, I can't even help you now because I don't know enough to have any money!" he cried.

"I don't want you to worry about me, Bob," she told him. "The trouble is just about some money, and I brought it on myself, I suppose. Yet I'm not sorry. That's all I can say about it!"

There was a ring of finality in her voice. It seemed to Lundy like dismissal. He found his hat.

"Good Night, Bob," she said.

Bob Lundy went out of the house with bowed head and arms hanging limp at his sides. If only her trouble were something that he could face and conquer for her! But money belonged in the world of Jim Hawks.

He wondered if Hawks had anything to do with this. It was worth thinking about.

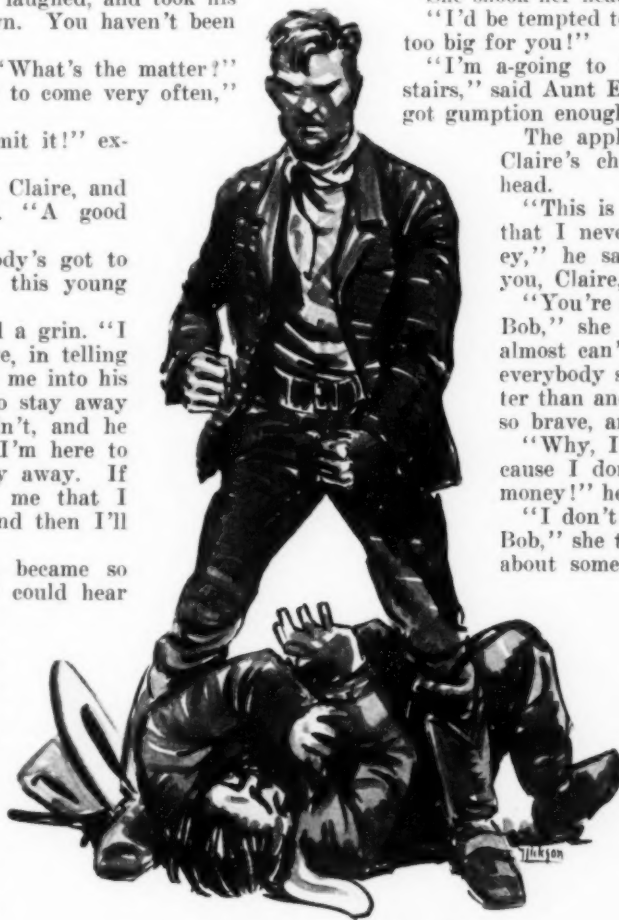
Lundy was roused by a small sharp sound in the stillness of the night. A little twig had snapped nearby under the foot of man or animal. He stopped; alert, head up, eyes searching the heavy shadows among the trees of the orchard.

Suddenly he plunged forward around a gnarled trunk and came back to the lane dragging by the collar a man who struck and kicked in vain. Lundy whipped the captive's coat down over his arms so that he stood helpless. "Lemme alone!" he panted. "I didn't do nothing to you!"

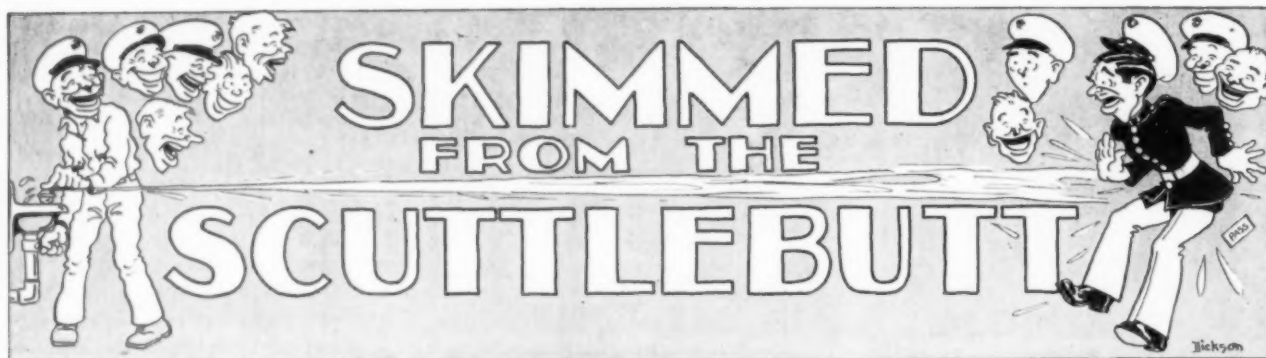
"Jerry Gough! What are you prowling around the Putnam house for?"

"I ain't done nothing!"

(Continued on page 60)



Lundy waited a moment, standing over him.



HELP!

A young man went to Australia against his father's wishes. In one letter home he wrote: "I have bought a car. First feather in my cap."

In another he wrote: "I have bought a farm. Another feather in my cap."

This went on for some time and always the son's letter finished with "another feather in my cap."

Later, the father received a letter which ran: "Dear dad, I am broke. Please send passage home."

The father replied: "Nothing doing. Take the feathers from your cap, stick them on your back, and fly home."

—Kablegram.

A room boy, returning an officer's belt and pistol holster to the Armory, referred to it as a "halter."

Gunner:—"That's a holster, not a halter."

Matt:—"When Ah see a patrol wearing dat thing on the beach, an he says, 'Halt' to me, Ah halts, don't you? Ah sure thought it's a halter."—Tennessee Tar.

"How is it that you are late this morning?" the clerk was asked by his manager.

"I overslept," was the reply.

"What? Do you sleep at home as well?" inquired the manager.

—Kignigen (Oslo).

Customer: "Listen, barber, I'll never make the train at the speed you're shaving me. You hold the razor still and I'll waggle my face."—A & N Journal.

The young lieutenant was entertaining an officer who had the reputation of being a severe judge advocate at courts-martial. "Have you ever tried one of my cocktails?" inquired the junior.

"If he ever has," said another file under his breath, "I'll bet he finds it guilty."

The O.D. stormed into the galley. After unloading a few choice expressions he added: "How come you are serving the men nothing but cheese tonight?"

"It's this way, Sir," answered the mess sergeant, "the meat caught on fire and fell into the mashed potatoes. We had to use the soup to put out the fire, and we swabbed up the deck with the coffee."

Diner: "Waiter, this soup is spoiled."

Waiter: "Who told you?"

Diner: "A little swallow."

—Purple Parrot.

RURAL FREE DELIVERY

A Kansas farmer stopped at a bank to see if he could get a loan on his farm.

"It might be arranged," said the banker. "I'll drive out with you and appraise it."

"You won't need to bother," said the farmer, noticing a huge cloud of dust rolling up the road. "Here it comes now."—Duke 'n' Duchess.



Gyrene One: "Boy, you should have seen those two messmen tangle. Are they having an awful feud in the galley?"

Gyrene Two: "I know, I ate some of it."

Gyrene One: "I'm thinking of buying a car like yours. How much will it cost?"

Gyrene Two: "Nothing."

Gyrene One: "Whatcha mean—nothing?"

Gyrene Two: "Well, it don't cost nothing to think about it."

A private, walking down the street with his sweetheart, met a sergeant belonging to his regiment.

"My sister, Sergeant," said the bashful young man.

"That's all right," said the Sergeant smiling, "she used to be mine."—Walla Walla.

Tottering on his crutches, a retired sailor with a broken leg, a sprained ankle, sprained arm and a broken nose, was visiting a museum with his small son. After eyeing a mummy for a few minutes, the boy piped up, "Hey, pop, did that man talk back to mom, too?"—Hoist.

"Don't be afraid!" said the burglar to the young widow. "I'm not after you. I want your money!"

"Oh, go away," came the petulant reply. "You're just like all the other men!"—Stuttgarter Illustrierte, Stuttgart.

HOGAN GETS A COMPLAINT

His beat was comparatively quiet and Officer Hogan was just as well pleased. He was a peaceful man by nature, and the more peace and quiet for him, the happier was he.

But all good things, sooner or later, come to an end. Officer Hogan found that out when a woman, the biggest he'd ever seen, came thundering up to him.

"Officer!" she declared, "there's a man down the street who just flirted with me."

"And what do you want me to do about it?" asked Hogan, none too anxious to become involved.

"I want the man taken away!"

"But my dear lady," began the peace-loving cop, "I can't call the patrol wagon for a man just because he flirts."

"Patrol wagon? I don't want you to call the patrol wagon. I want you to call an ambulance!"—Jokes.

An American boy was sitting on the couch with a French girl in a drafty room. "Je t'adore," said the American.

"Shut it yourself, you lazezy Yangkee!" replied the mademoiselle.—Tiger.

Recruit: "Sir, I would like a furlough to go home."

C. O.: "With what object?"

Recruit: "A bicycle."

—Our Army.

Inquisitive: "Where are you going with all that sandpaper?"

Small Lad: "I am taking it to my poor grandfather; he has gooseflesh in his wooden leg."—Log.

Prisoner: "The judge sent me here for the rest of my life."

Prison Guard: "Got any complaints?"

Prisoner: "Do you call breaking rock with a hammer a rest?"—Windsor (Ont.) Star.

Soph: "Well, what do you think of our little college town?"

Frosh: "It certainly is unique."

Soph: "Whadda mean 'unique'?"

Frosh: "It's from the Latin 'unus,' 'one' and 'equus,' 'horse.'"—Growler.

The negro and the salty seaman were engaged in the pastime of fisticuffs. But the show was growing boring for the negro, so he pulled out his razor and made a pass at our friend the seaman.

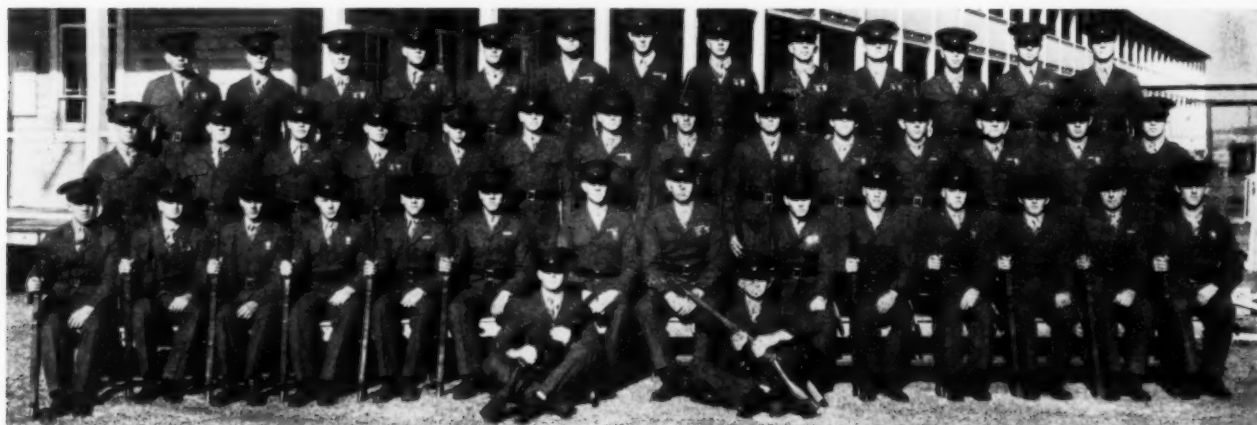
"Humph," said the seaman. "You never touched me."

"Maybe not, white boy," said the darky, "but shake your head."

—The Keystone.

THE LEATHERNECK

WELCOME TO THE RANKS OF THE UNITED STATES MARINES



Platoon 22, Parris Island; Instructed by Pl-Sgt. Lee and Cpl. Floyd



Platoon 23, Parris Island; Instructed by Pl-Sgt. Watson and Cpl. McMillan



Platoon 31, San Diego; Instructed by Corporals E. R. Brown, R. D. Keig and J. K. Kayser



POST REBELLION ROMANCE

GONE TO TEXAS. By John W. Thomason, Jr. (Scribners). \$2.75.

For a dozen years, since our assignment as a book reviewer on a Chicago newspaper, we have had the pleasure of reviewing Colonel Thomason's publications.

We have always approached this task with trepidation, fearing our enthusiasm might lead us to fulsome laudation; although our belief is that no one can praise the colonel's work too highly.

"Gone to Texas" has to do with Second Lieutenant Edward Cantrell, erstwhile captain in the Army of the Potomac. Action from Antietam to Sailor's Creek had instilled in him a spirit that revolted against the tedium of post-war peace.

Unable to adjust himself, Mr. Cantrell welcomed a commission in the Regulars and set off for the turbulent frontier post on the Rio Grande.

Aboard the packet from New Orleans the young man encountered, and dismissed from his mind as an ex-rebel officer, an impressive old gentleman. But accompanying the old rebel was a girl whom Mr. Cantrell did not dismiss from his mind—then or ever.

Into the land where destiny and the War Department sent Cantrell, there was carried by the erratic tides of the late war, adventurous men who looked longingly across the Rio Grande and dreamed of a new empire, fashioned on the foundation of their own liking.

Into this maelstrom of intrigue Lieutenant Cantrell was drawn. He was caught in its whirlpool even before he could report to his command; and, tricked by the lass he met on the boat, the young lieutenant early found himself in difficulty.

He met her again when in pursuit of deserters he trailed them to her ranch. He knew he loved her now, despite her explosive welcome. Her uncle, the irascible old rebel, was even less cordial, although he admitted without equivocation that the broad fields of his domain were at full disposal of Yankee burial details.

From then on adventures move quickly to a climax of gun-fire, augmented by the facile pen sketches of the Marine Colonel.

SHERIFF BLUE STEELE

PAINTED POST GUNPLAY. By Tom Gunn (Messner). \$2.00.

Once more Mr. Gunn presents his indomitable pair, Sheriff Blue Steele and Deputy Shorty Watts, peace officers of Painted Post. On the trail of rustlers, the twin-colted sheriff and his *segundo* discover a pouch of poisoned meal, and later, two Mexicans, dead from poisoning.

The trail led toward Los Pasos, a wild, lawless town always hostile to Painted Post. The pair followed the trail and forthwith stuck their noses into almost enough trouble to satisfy them.

Escaping, the adventure brought home to Steele that the poisoning and the rustling were connected somewhere. One Phineas Pronty, known along the border as "Pronto," introduces his six-guns into the action; and Jennings and Wolf Dennison, hard-bitten characters, are involved, Steele knows, and he is determined to find out how.

A revolution in Mexico, stolen cattle being driven across the river, the murder of the storekeeper and theft of cartridges all seem to tie together. So Steele and Shorty cross into Mexico, armed with a reasonable proposition for the General of the Federal Forces.

The rustlers, in the meantime, confer with the revolutionists, and discover it is sometimes playing with fire to become involved in Latin-American revolts.

There is a clash between the two forces, with Steele and Shorty instrumental in victory for the Federals. But the friendly General is badly wounded, and Steele, temporarily unable to fulfill a promise, finds the wound-demented friendly Mexican has ordered them put to death.

Back in Painted Post things are going badly. A mysterious Mexican has purchased the store of the deceased owner, and with it a considerable quantity of I.O.U.'s; enough to ruin the ranchers.

Pronto, who has escaped the fury of the revolutionists, swaggers about Painted Post, and openly declares that he will take the office of the missing Steele. He is confident that neither the sheriff nor his deputy will return—but they do.

Mr. Gunn's westerns are consistently top-notch, swirling gun-smoke and exciting action.

THE LOOKOUT

Any book may be purchased through the LEATHERNECK BOOK SERVICE—and we especially recommend the following



WEST POINT TODAY. By Kendall Banning (Funk & Wagnalls). Here we follow the destinies of "Mr. Duerot" through the Military Academy. An authentic account of academy life from the "Beast Barracks" to graduation. \$2.50

TO HAVE AND HAVE NOT. By Ernest Hemingway (Scribners). Hard-boiled, brutal, and in spots vulgar. In other spots it scales close to lasting literature. A novel of Harry Morgan, gun-runner, smuggler and fisherman, and the poor and the rich with whom he comes in contact. \$2.50

TAKE HER DOWN. By Commander T. B. Thompson, U.S.N. (Sheridan House). A factual account of exciting adventures in a submarine, from Bantry Bay to current "Piracy" in the Mediterranean. \$2.50

DEATH IN THE GLASS. By Newton Gayle (Scribners). James Greer receives a mysterious invitation to a party. No one knows who is host or hostess, but death strikes down the guests, mysteriously, one by one. \$2.00

IF WAR COMES. By R. Ernest Dupuy and George Fielding Eliot (Macmillan). Wars of the past, present—and future. An explanation of what must inevitably happen in the next war. \$3.00

COMPLETE GUIDE TO HANDLOADING. By Phil Sharpe (Funk & Wagnalls). Detailed and beautifully illustrated book on handloading, bullet casting, gun powder, etc. The ideal Christmas gift. \$7.00

CANYON OF GOLDEN SKULLS. By Bliss Lomax (Macaulay). When Chalk Runyan swore vengeance for his brother's death against all sheriffs, he didn't know his own son would eventually wear the badge of office. \$2.00

THE OTHER HALF. By John Worby (Lee Furman). A hardboiled autobiography of a hobo whose travels carry him over England, Canada and the U. S. If you don't care for racy reading, try something else. \$2.50

CONTACT. By Charles Codman (Little, Brown). Death stalks the war-time flying Squadron. Life in the air and in German prison camps. \$2.00

THE U. S. ARMY IN WAR AND PEACE. By Oliver L. Spaulding, Colonel, USA (Putnam). A history of our army from its inception to the present day, detailing its activities in war and peace. \$6.00

KHYBER CARAVAN. By Gordon Sinclair (Farrar & Rinehart). The smell of India's burning ghats, and the romance and thrills of the mountain feuds; the fighting in Khyber Pass, are all made real to us through the pen of traveler Sinclair. \$3.00

COWBOY LINGO. By Ramon F. Adams (Houghton, Mifflin). An interesting study of the cowboy, his work and play. An explanation of brands and other details, written in an entertaining fashion. \$2.50

MEN IN SUN HELMETS. By Vic Hurley (Dutton). Sketches of persons and events in the Philippines, from the jungles to the cities. \$2.50

ORDER BLANK

THE LEATHERNECK.

Marine Barracks, Washington, D. C.

Enclosed please find for Dollars.

Please forward to the address below the books checked on this sheet.

Address

WRITE ADDRESS
PLAINLY

WELCOME TO THE RANKS OF THE UNITED STATES MARINES



Platoon 21, Parris Island; Instructed by Sergeant Kliszes, Corporal Smith and Corporal Scott



Platoon 20, Parris Island; Instructed by Pl-Sgt. Nash and Cpl. Scott



Platoon 29, San Diego; Instructed by Sgt. G. R. Ingersoll and Sgt. G. Bishop

SOMETHING TO SHOOT FOR!

THE LEATHERNECK SMALL BORE TROPHY

FOR many years THE LEATHERNECK has published various high shooting scores, labeled, "Something to Shoot at!" Now we are going to give you SOMETHING TO SHOOT FOR!

On November 17th THE LEATHERNECK celebrated the twentieth anniversary of its founding; so we decided to reverse the practice and GIVE presents instead of receive them.

For some time we have pondered over the possibilities of offering a competitive trophy for some type of military proficiency. We wanted something which could be competed for by all the far-flung detachments. We wanted something which could be shared alike by the Regulars, the Marine Corps Reserve and the Marine Corps League.

The increasing interest in small bore shooting, especially postal matches, automatically suggested itself as a solution to our problem. A small bore gallery is available to practically every unit, permitting the simultaneous firing of such matches.

Therefore, it is THE LEATHERNECK's pleasure to announce the institution of a new small bore postal match, to be known as THE LEATHERNECK SMALL BORE TROPHY MATCH, to be fired annually, on dates specified by this publication.

This competition has been sanctioned by Headquarters, U. S. Marine Corps, and the winning team may properly be designated as the Champion Small Bore Team of the Marine Corps.

To make it as nearly equitable as possible, and to give smaller detachments an equal opportunity, it has been necessary to somewhat restrict the eligibility of the larger posts and units of the Marine Corps. Any Marine post or detachment, either ashore or afloat, whether Regular, Reserve or Marine Corps League may enter a team. In posts having more than one regularly organized battalion, a team may be entered from each battalion, there being no limit on the number of teams the larger posts or Fleet Marine Force may enter; no team to represent a unit larger than a battalion.

THE LEATHERNECK TROPHY, especially designed for these matches, is eighteen inches high, composed of bronze and ebony, surmounted by the figure of a Marine in the sitting position.

THE LEATHERNECK trophy will remain in possession of the winning team for one year, at which time another match will be fired. Individual members of teams winning first, second and third places will be awarded suitable medals for permanent possession. The name of the winning team will be engraved on the trophy, and in addition a plaque will be awarded for permanent possession.

We want every eligible unit to enter a team.

More detailed information follows:

LEATHERNECK SMALL BORE TROPHY MATCH

Type—Postal Match.

Date of Firing—Wednesday, February 23, 1938.

Rifle—U. S. Rifle, Cal. 22, M1922, M1922-M1 or M2.

Ammunition—That regularly issued by quartermaster.

Eligibility—Teams representing a battalion or smaller unit of Marine Corps or Marine Corps Reserve. Shooters must be regularly attached to battalion or detachment for a period of at least one (1) month prior to matches. Teams representing regularly chartered Detachments of the Marine Corps League will be eligible provided all shooters are members in good standing and that a person designated by the Detachment Commandant be present as statistical officer.

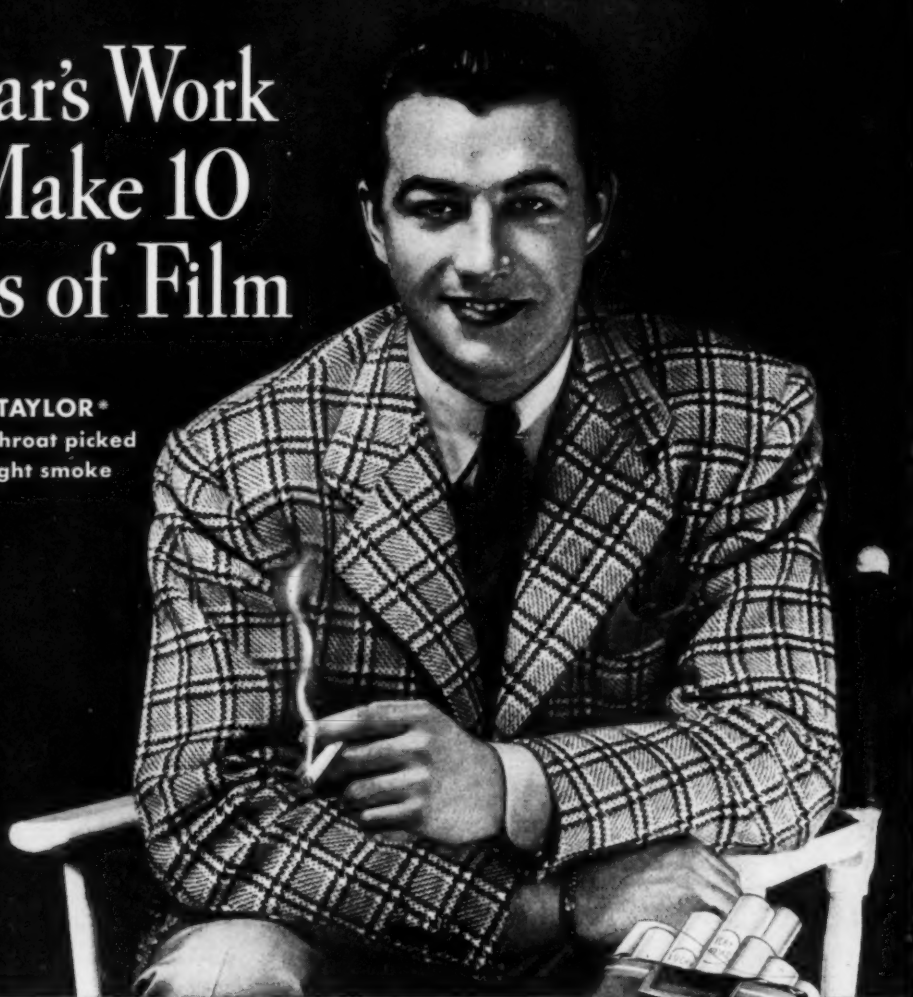
Sights—Any metallic.

(Continued on page 59)



A Year's Work to Make 10 Hours of Film

ROBERT TAYLOR*
tells how his throat picked
Luckies, a light smoke



"MY 8 PICTURES this year," says Robert Taylor, "run about 10 hours. But that meant over 2,000 hours of work... During all this acting I found Luckies gentle on my throat."

Here's the reason, Mr. Taylor... The "Toasting" process takes out certain harsh throat irritants found in

*STAR OF METRO-GOLDWYN-MAYER'S "YANK AT OXFORD"

all tobacco—even the finest.

And Luckies do use the finest tobacco. Sworn records show that among independent tobacco experts Luckies have twice as many exclusive smokers as all other cigarettes combined.

In the honest judgment of the men who know tobacco best... it's Luckies—2 to 1.



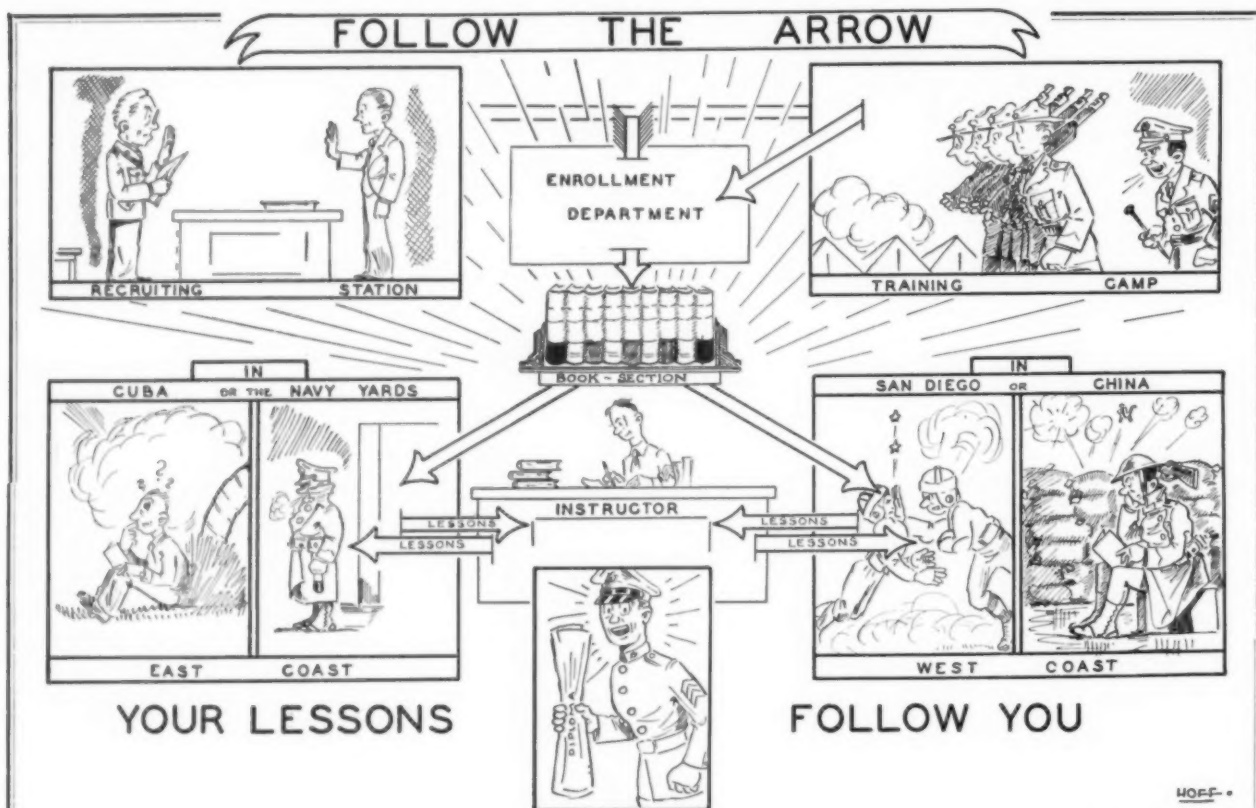
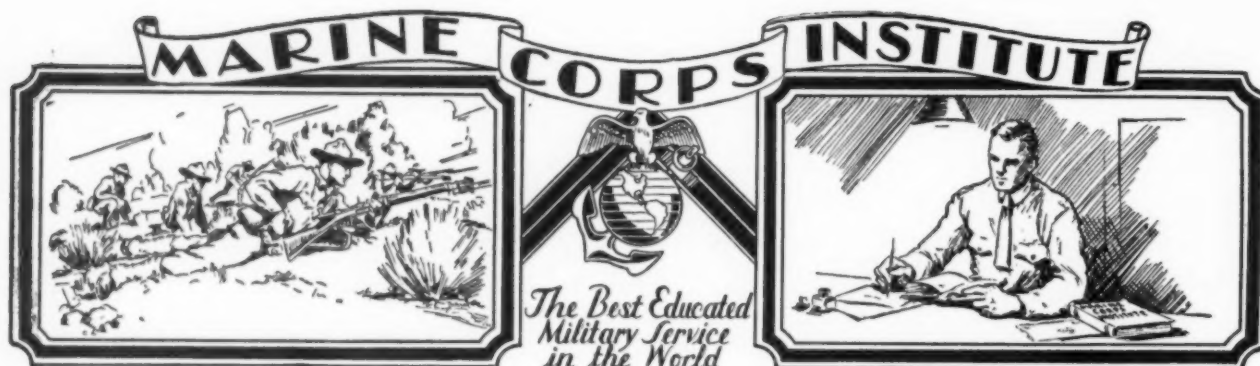
WITH TOBACCO EXPERTS...
WITH MEN WHO KNOW TOBACCO BEST

It's Luckies 2 to 1

Luckies—A Light Smoke

Easy on your throat—"It's Toasted"

Copyright 1937, The American Tobacco Company



HOFF -

UNITED STATES MARINE CORPS INSTITUTE
Marine Barracks, Washington, D. C.

Caution! Before requesting enrollment, investigate the course in which you are interested, and be sure that it meets your needs. Complete information regarding any course may be obtained from your company or detachment commander, or by writing direct to the Marine Corps Institute. Remember you can enroll in only one course at a time.

☐ I am interested in the subject before which I have marked an X: please send me full information.

☐ Please enroll me in the course. I have carefully investigated the course and believe it is suited to my needs.

- ☐ Accounting
- ☐ Agriculture
- ☐ Poultry
- ☐ Architecture
- ☐ Contracting & Bldg.
- ☐ Automobile
- ☐ Aviation
- ☐ Business Management
- ☐ Service Station Salesmanship
- ☐ Chemistry & Pharmacy
- ☐ Civil & Structural Eng.
- ☐ Plumbing
- ☐ Heating
- ☐ Ventilation
- ☐ Steam Fitting
- ☐ Air Conditioning
- ☐ Radio

- ☐ Refrigeration
- ☐ Salesmanship
- ☐ Shop Practice
- ☐ Telephony & Telegraphy
- ☐ Traffic Management
- ☐ Civil Service
- ☐ Commercial Courses
- ☐ Good English

- ☐ Drafting
- ☐ Electricity
- ☐ English
- ☐ Grade School
- ☐ High School
- ☐ Naval Academy Prep.
- ☐ Warrant Officer's Prep.
- ☐ 2nd Lt.'s Prep.

- ☐ Mathematics
- ☐ Gas Engines
- ☐ Diesel Engines
- ☐ French
- ☐ Spanish
- ☐ Mechanical Eng.
- ☐ Navigation

Name.....Rank.....

Organisation.....

Station.....

BROADCAST

in which
THE LEATHERNECK
publishes news from all posts



MARINE BARRACKS, WASHINGTON, D. C.

MARINE CORPS INSTITUTE

By Leo J. Werner

CHIS is my first article for the M.C.I. I feel that there is going to be a new deal in badinage and a new high for effrontery. Mr. Gager and Mr. Newing, of the I.C.S., were here on October 29th. An interesting lecture was held in the Band Hall on "lessons by mail" and like myself, I am sure many men have a better and more profound impression of the I.C.S. method. A dinner was held at a local hotel and between you and me, a five dollar bill would not buy one of Brooks' Sunday Dinners at the place; so when you figure the M.C.I. sent 14 hungry men up there, \$\$\$\$\$\$\$! Genial Johnny Ahern was indisposed and William Roy Astleford acted as "Suplente." As your correspondent did not attend, this information is brought to you through the courtesy of Lloyds, of Washington. Each man had to introduce another man and when it came time to introduce our "Suplente" (Look it up yourself, I can't explain) the following poem was read:

Master of Bridge and Indoor Sports
Of Fancy Figures and Reports
Sailing, Smiling, down the aisle
Chasing school cards all the while
Whee—he just went thru the door
With 50 thousand disenrollments more
Highly efficient—slightly nervous
The Admiral of the Student Service.

Sergeant Major Riewe and First Sergeant Barnes both enjoyed the dinner (on the I.C.S.) and Sergeant Barnes, in particular, said that he had never before realized the scope and magnitude of the work being done by the M.C.I. Did it take a steak dinner to make him realize that? The Southeast Community Players (actors to you) are rehearsing a three act play titled "Dollars and Chickens" and in this play, your correspondent gives a henchman fifty thousand dollars to bribe a chicken man in Washington. I

can count that money already. The date of production will be announced later. The British Marines are coming. Swagger sticks.

The Dance went over with a bang and the invitation system is quite the thing. It is ably handled by Tech Sgt. Groves, and your correspondent invited a dance professor who raved over the decorations, music, etc., and is anxious to attend all our dances. One of the boys from Headquarters came here to the dance with eleven girls and could not find dancing partners for them.

The football games have been scrutinized carefully and although I cannot tell you the

percentage of activity of the M.C.I. I can tell you how many first downs Yale made against Quantico, etc. Those of you who saw me in Baltimore on November 13th wearing a white fire helmet, be not surprised, for it is merely professional courtesy, as I am an honorary member of the Washington Fire Dept.

I believe I told you in the last issue about Navy Day. Now I know what that man meant when he said, "There will come a day." It came and how! Rain and more rain and it did more than just fall. Our blues will never be the same. As soon as we get around to the nomenclature of the rifle in M.C.O. No. 113, we will find the rust spots so far hidden from view. MAIL EARLY FOR CHRISTMAS.

A change of officers took place and as long as none of them left the post, everything is O. K. Captain Fry is in command of the M.C.I. Detachment. Lieutenant (coming up Captain) Hudson is Post Exchange Officer. Captain Thompson is with the THE LEATHERNECK and 2nd Lt. Earle is with the M.C.I. 2nd Lt. Sayers, Joseph P., is with the Barracks Detachment.

New men here are made welcome and promotions will come their way before long. They are: Crawford, Diliberto, Moore, Patrick, and Wallis. Pfc. Isaac M. Anderson made Corporal as was Pvt. Luck, of the Langley Lambs. Corporal Clark is in the Naval Hospital and will be with us in time to get paid off. Cpl. Ray had his tonsils

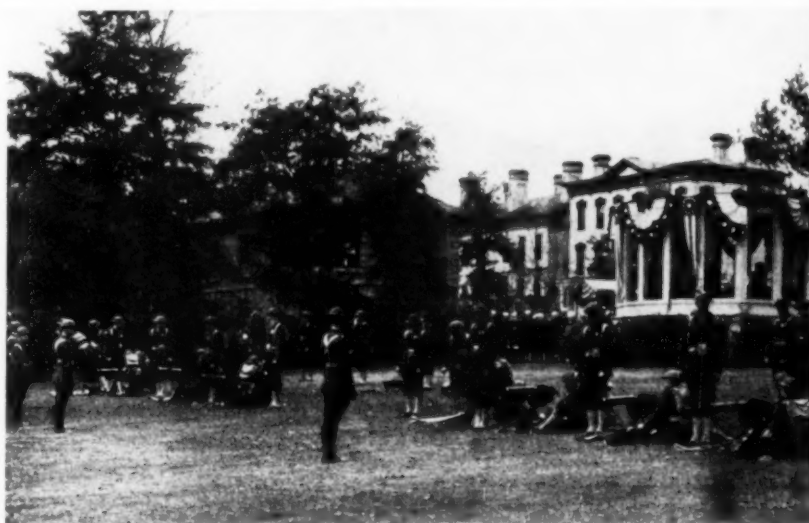


Photo by Tager

A machine gun company of Marines from Quantico gave a demonstration of fast shooting with machine guns during the Navy Day celebration at the Washington Navy Yard. Marching along, pulling their machine gun carts, they set them up and were firing at imaginary airplanes in the twinkling of an eye.



Photo by Tager

THE COMMANDANT CUTS OUR BIRTHDAY CAKE

November 10, the 162d Anniversary of the Marine Corps, was celebrated at all Posts. At Washington, D. C., The Major General Commandant made the first slice with his sword, while V. C. Jones, the baker, watches with a smile of satisfaction.

out and you should have heard him complain about the service at the Hospital. Memory is so short. Remember when Ray was a Hospital Apprentice? How was the service then? Saw Caldwell the other day.

Discharged this year will be Tech. Sgt. Moeger, Sgt. Middleton, Cpls. Quirk, Taylor, Hoff and Hawkins. Promotions galore soon and get busy on your handbooks, you men who want the extra money. It is study and more study. No free rides. Bryant was discharged and Fain was transferred. Corporals both. We are all sorry to hear that Sgt. Nigg was in an auto accident. More people killed in auto accidents each year than the U. S. lost in the war. Be careful and save a minute, by waiting a minute.

Tech. Sgt. Salguero is teaching a group of men Spanish.

The Arts Club of Washington is holding a one-act play writing contest and if you feel you can write a play, you may read reference books at the Southeast Library Branch. Cards may be secured by getting a slip signed by any officer (Get the slip at the library). The Bridge Class is coming along and Sgt. Phinney teaches Bridge at the Night High School. The Bowling League is under way and we will see some new records broken (low games) this year. Captain Fry is in charge of the league and your correspondent is the Actuary. That's a nice word and sounds better than scorekeeper. Don't forget Small Bore Tryouts and Basketball. Do you want an exhibition of pool shooting by the masked marvel? If he is in town your correspondent can get any favor from him. Merry Xmas and Happy New Year to you all.

BARRACKS DETACHMENT

Not many more days to Christmas. Did you see the things down at the Post Ex? The folks back home would like such articles as pillow covers, miniature swords, jewelry

with the emblem on it, and THE LEATHERNECK. In the same breath, I mention the promotions: Deibert to Cpl., Halsbach to Pfc., Sweetser to Pfc. (Pfc means Private First Class but not First Class Private). Kolinsky to Trumpeter First Class. Raymond to Trumpeter First Class and Sherry to Actor First Class. "Red" Stumpner went to Headquarters as a Guard. Where have I heard that word before? British Marines on way. Big dance, etc.

Joined: Sgt. Green from PSB Quantico. Tpr. 1cl (I hope) McQuade, Miller and Cardomane from Parris Island. Pfc. Phipps joined from Cape May City, N. J., and I don't blame him now that Winter is here. Try Bar Harbor next year, Phipps. Cpl. Lindley, transferred to warmer climes and South Carolina must be pretty at this time of the year. But wait! The Fued is on! Ritchie transferred to South Charleston, West Virginia, and I am missing all my black stickers. Hatfield-McCoy-Ritchie. He will like it there, and we all miss the Deacon, but in the same sense of the word, at least someone else will have a chance to win the bag race next Fourth of July.

Rasnack is back from furlough and I hear he owns a filling station. The MCI has a course containing six lessons on Service Station Salesmanship and Rasnack has promised a job to all grads.

Armistice Day finds the men here and there filling in on details where Marines add color to the program.

The dance at the Barracks was a huge success and at no admission (except by card) it put to shame the dollar dances of the semi-military units. Everyone had a good time and both Colonel Fegan and Lt. Col. Hunt were in attendance.

Many a man has left here to join the Police and Fire Department and exams for the Police will happen along soon. File your name with the Civil Service Commission at

(Continued on page 48)

UNITED STATES MARINE BAND

Back from their successful tour, hale and hearty, the "President's Own," the Marine Band, is once more giving the public of Washington the musical treats they expect from year to year. Rehearsals and more rehearsals, and finally a concert is held. No need to listen to the National Symphony in Washington. No necessity to travel to Boston to hear the Boston Symphony. No hurry to run up to Philadelphia and see Leopold Stowkowski. No reason why you should take time out to hear the Philharmonic Symphony at Carnegie Hall. Many cheers for your big city music makers, but come down to Washington and hear the incomparable music of the U. S. Marine Symphony Orchestra. No comparison between the talent here and the ballyhoo of the Goldman Band or the paid publicity of the white tie and tails group in New York, Boston and Philadelphia. Taylor Branson need not take a back seat for any of the famous maestros. We have as fine a pianist in Luis Guzman as you could want and he need not fear the talent of Behrend, Sukonig or Cortez. Too true that press agents will paint the picture of talent when the box office is at stake, but all you need to hear the world's finest music here at 8th and Eye streets, S. E., is your car fare.

True there is only one Heifetz; one Zimbalist. However, drop down to the Marine Band Auditorium and you will find the men who are headed for the mantles of the great. We find the music of Schoepfer and Kemp of the highest quality and when Tyler plays the harp—well, I wish I could play like that. Sgt. Major Florea is very busy in his attic office, what with promotions, retirements, sick lists, and concert dates, not to mention his full stride down the field. Why can't the Marine Band have that large fur hat for the winter parades?

In the next issue of this magazine we will tell you where some of the ex-bandsmen are playing and only because they received their musical baptism under the guidance and tutelage of Santelmann (may he rest in peace) and Branson. To those of you good folks in the hinterland who read this article and have seen and heard the Marine Band in years gone by, there is another SANTELMANN. Young and talented, and who is now the assistant leader. He studied in Italy and his future prospects are many.

So much for the plaudits. Now for the home news. The bleak winter is here and activities have gone indoors. Bowling is now in season and the Band has put another team in the field. The commercial slogan is bowl for your health's sake. But please, Mr. Burroughs, don't win any more prizes. We want some for the M.C.I. The Band team is as follows: Stancell, Allen, Harphan, Miller and (Capt.) Burroughs. What happened to Douse, Furminger, Bucca, and our Teddy? Watch that waistline and bowl for the pinboy's sake. Your correspondent is actuary for the bowling league and there is blood on the moon.

Promotions in the Band: Corcoran, Wm. J., to Prin. Musician. Tyler, Joshua M., to Mus. 1cl. Stancell, James A., to Mus. 2 class. Zinsmeister, Oliver C., to Mus. 2 cl. Isle, Robert D., to Mus. 3 cl., and least but not last, Voitel, Fritz R., to Musician 3rd Class.

Flash!! Over the teletype on 5 November, came the following message: Filler, Irving H., Mus. 3 cl., admitted to U. S. Naval Hospital. Get well soon, Filler. Also, Febbo, Frank J., Mus. 1cl., back to duty from

THE LEATHERNECK

the hospital. Congratulations to you, Febbo.

We all miss Siegfried Scharbau, who has retired. I remember his stirring marches and patrols. Now that you have recovered from too much Turkey Dinner, etc., please remember that there are only a handful of days left in which to do your Christmas Shopping. A Merry Xmas and Happy New Year to the U. S. Marine Band and their folks.

NAVAL ACADEMY NOTES

By Powe

You've heard, no doubt, about the annual Marines-Firemen game at Baltimore, and all the traditions that this historic battle inspires—one of which is contained in the poem:

"The policemen and the firemen, and all the volunteers—
They couldn't beat the Leathernecks in a hundred million years!"

And all this musing, fellow Gyrenes, was started by the odd coincidence that here at the Naval Academy things have been mixed around so that no one knows whether to root for the Marines or the firemen, for the Marines now have a brand new \$20,000 fire truck, and have been commissioned firemen by the powers that be. Marines we are, and Marines we will continue to be, but now we're playing with fire trucks! And that means not only a small detachment of men as a regular fire department, but the whole darn business! There is no regular group—just the guard of the day and anybody handy.

This situation is not at all unusual in the Yards and posts elsewhere, but here we are, right at the very heart of the Navy, handling the equipment that safeguards the Academy! Could any better example be put forth of the high trust in which the Marines are held? Or is it just the old formula of grabbing the handiest bunch of men (who are usually the Marines) and putting them on? Do we rate or don't we?

Anyway, however the question above is decided, the fact remains that we have a new American-La France combination pumper and ladder truck, rated at 240 horsepower, pumping 1,500 gallons of water per minute, carrying 1,500 feet of hose, a booster tank and hose, two 45-foot extension ladders and seven other shorter ones, and with a regular crew of one civilian driver—who also handles the pumping, and the guard of the day or any nine men available.

As men who have been here know, the Marine Detachment quarters weren't built for the accommodation of a fire truck, however small it may be. The good ship Cumberland, while serving as a "home" for all the Marines here, couldn't possibly be visioned as a floating fire house. Therefore, arrangements have been made to keep the truck in the Academy garage, back of the Post-Graduate School, in the other end of the yard from the "firemen." The big idea is this: the civilian driver (three men on 24-hour shifts) brings the truck to the fire, while the guard of the day, hastily donning their new one-piece sheepskin lined coveralls, jumps on a truck kept available and tries to beat the fire truck to the scene. Of course, the group that gets there first is supposed to wait on the arrival of the other before hostilities start.

Fire Marshal Jess Fisher, of our fair city of Annapolis, has been tearing his

(Continued on page 50)

LIGHTER THAN AIR MARINES

Naval Air Station, Lakehurst, New Jersey

By "Cookie"

Greetings from the "Lighter Than Air Marines" to the outside world; this being our initial entry in our far famed LEATHERNECK, it behooves us to inform the world at large "Who is Who." Lieutenant Colonel Walter T. H. Galliford is our Commanding Officer. Next in line is Captain Clarence H. Yost, late Commander in Chief of HOTEL YOST, Sinza Road, Shanghai, China, as some of our readers will recollect, having spent intermittent periods as his guests. Then last in the officers' line, we present Second Lieutenant William M. Ferris. In the enlisted personnel, Quartermaster Sergeant Louis Greenberg handles the QM activities in his usual efficient manner. First Sergeant Walter M. Cooke joined us on 4 September, 1937, relieving First Sergeant Dennis Green, who has joined Class Two Reserves after many years of faithful service. The Muster Roll reads like a Fourth Marines Roll Call, with the following former Avenue Moscow (Nee Ave. Joffre) promenaders answering "Here": Plat-Sgt. Michael, Sgts. Hutchins and Russell, Cpls. Canfield, Hansford, Klein, and Zatkoff, Pvts. Morgan and Wright, are a few of the old "Shanghaiers" with us. Sgt. Madden and Cpl. Lapihuska (who by the way has taken over the duties of Company Clown) joined this detachment in October, also, eight future Sgt. Majors from the ever-green shores of Parris Island, who are now emerging from that bewildered state which young newcomers are thrown into when first they view our pleasant surroundings (A desert with a fringe of pine trees). Oh! well, it all counts on Thirty.

Only a few months ago, fame came our way and we were placed on the map, and as the saying goes, "all roads lead to Rome" (Lakehurst, in this case). When the *Hindenberg* crashed at 7:23 P. M. on the 6th of May, 1937, a never forgettable sight with the big bag bursting into flames and the crowds trying to crash the gates, we (Marines, Navy, Coast Guardsmen, and Army) were on the keen hop in a minute after the crash alarm sounded. All branches of the

service gave their best to help victims of the crash; heroic deeds were performed by individuals which will go unsung, until Saint Peter says, "Well done, my son, enter within" (Sorry the writer won't be present when those good words are said).

Many new cities are awaiting to be visited by the new arrivals; there is New York, Philadelphia, Atlantic City with its bathing beauties (Oh! Boy!), and all the small seacoast towns within a few hours' ride, but no thumbing allowed.

Many times the gang have the chance to take to the air in the Navy Blimps and view the state of New Jersey from the clouds.

With the old cry "Stand-by, Up Ship," and if you don't know what that means, "Come up and see me sometime."

THE JAMOK POT

MBNYD, Charleston, S. C.

By La Frijole de Cafe

Well fellow Marines, there isn't much to write about around here these days. All of the boys are being so good that it is hard to find material.

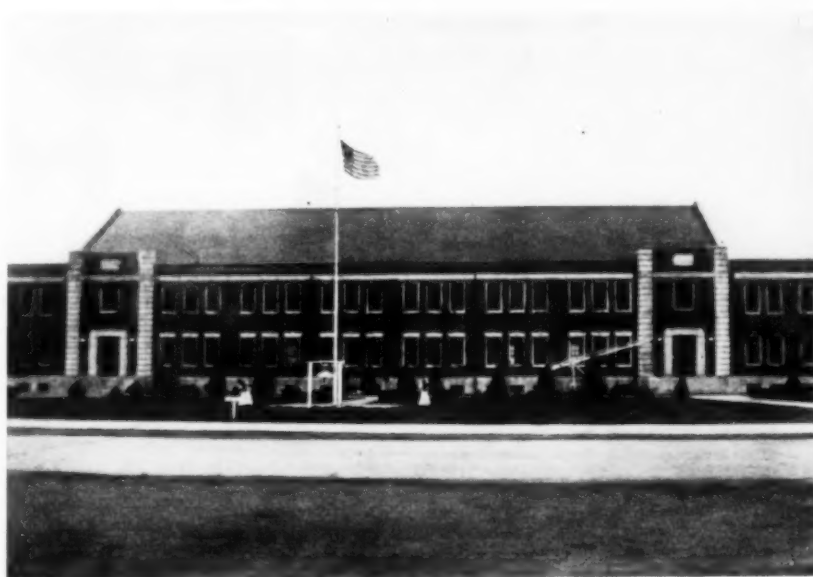
The Marine Barracks Bowling Team received a complete defeat while rolling against the Seaman's Barracks in their first match of the season. We have one consolation though—during the second game they ran a whizzer on us and put in the Yard Pilot who is the champion bowler of this Navy Yard.

Basketball has recently gotten underway and we are looking for great things from the team this season. As some of you old Charleston Marines will remember, we lost the last year championship by one point in the final playoff of the league.

Greetings back to the Old Homestead Joe King. We are all glad to see you and hope that you are as happy to be back.

The Correspondent of this column is leaving on a protracted furlough on the 10th of November and will try to keep up a roving account of his trip and send it in each month.

I am sending in another picture of our Post Mascot "Corporal" King. I hope



Marine Barracks, N. A. S., Lakehurst, N. J.

that it will be suitable for reprinting in this issue of THE LEATHERNECK. We have considered for a long time about promoting him to Sergeant but he goes AOL so often that his markings are down to practically zero. No doubt he is like many of our AOL marines.

Many of the boys give the usual regulation growl about the duty, etc., but I notice many of them are returning after an absence of about a year or two. Must be something about the place after all.

"Have a drink" Williamson played a good joke on some of the boys the other day when he took an old whiskey bottle and filled it with vinegar.

The Barracks sponsored a Halloween Dance on the 29th of October and although many of the guests were not in costume, there were enough to make a costume affair out of it and everybody had a swell time. Many of the costumes were quite original and drew many laughs from the crowd.

Ed's NOTE: Sorry, picture of "Corporal" King was too small and indistinct.

NAVAL ORDNANCE PLANT

South Charleston, West Virginia

By Ridenour

It has been three or four months since you last heard from us but here we are again with all the dope from South Charleston, West Virginia.

Tagmyer was promoted to Assistant Cook and Taylor to Private First Class. What a combination Nellie and Tagmyer will make. With these two, plus Jarko, we will have a galley force that can't be equalled, if you know what I mean.

We're going to have a dance in the Administration Building on the Marine Corps Birthday and everyone expects to have a good time.

A Color Guard was furnished for a parade when the Navy Band appeared in Charleston. The parade was composed entirely of High School Bands from this section of the state and it went over with a bang.

The Charleston papers certainly did give the Marine Corps some wonderful write-ups in their Navy Day issues. If the people of West Virginia hadn't heard of the Marines before they should know all about them now.

A Rifle Team has been formed consisting of Ridenour, Gift, Keller, Whisman,

Hurley and Travis. We expect to start firing matches in a very short time.

Sergeant Wilson and Private Hurley are in charge of the artillery stored here and they also see that it is exercised once a month.

The following named men have joined this detachment since you last heard from us: Corporal Oezypok, Privates First Class Edwards and McManus and Privates Freeman, Whisman, Barb, Travis, Rush, Bennett and Dickey. The following named men have been discharged: Cpl. Brumfield, Pfc. LaBryer and Thompson and Privates Carmo and Stepp.

Hurley will be going on leave tomorrow and the citizens of Beverly, Mass., should get quite a thrill especially when they see his new store teeth.

Oezypok had better stay away from the cross word puzzles for they're getting him slowly but surely. Holdren checked out on liberty the other day and Oezypok put his name in a cross-word puzzle. Jarko had to sleep in the storeroom the other night when someone hid his mattress. Don't feel too bad about it, Jarko, Halloween only comes once a year. Black Manus, "The Working Girls' Friend," sure has the frails around South Charleston snowed under. How do you do it, chum? Have you been taking lessons from Nehls? Costner says he's going to buy a boat so that he can row over to Dunbar, he says that it takes him too long to get there on a street car.

Well, I guess we will have to stop for this time or we won't have anything to write about the next time.

HINGHAM SALVOS

By Jack H. Martin

"Oh, swing Mr. Charlie, swing, Yeah! Don't get excited folks it's just the morning after the night before and I haven't yet recuperated fully. Were it not that I had to get this article off to the editors of our worthwhile magazine I would doubtlessly be engaged in "Ye Old Springfield" drill.

On the night of November the fifth, a dance was held in the gymnasium that was greatly enjoyed by all who were present. I figured that over one hundred persons attended the dance. The music was furnished by one "Jed Emory" and was plenty hot. Dancing commenced at nine o'clock and continued till twelve that evening. Punch and sandwiches were served for refreshments. I haven't yet been able

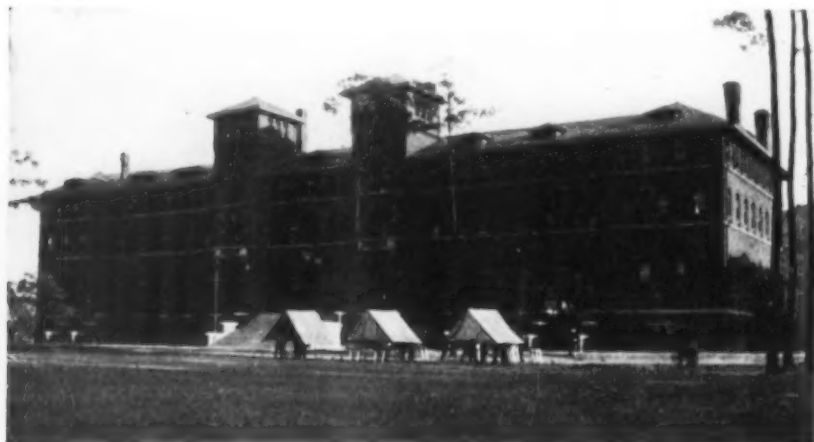
to discover what gave the punch that foreign twang. Whether it was grapefruit juice or that somebody spiked it is still a "Puzzlement to the Jay Birds." Beer was sold from behind an improvised bar located at the rear of the dance floor. From the looks of the empty beer cans the following morning there seems to have been as much beer drinking as there was punch, however, that's neither here nor there so I'll continue with my chatter. The interior of the dance floor was decorated very nicely with the use of crepe paper streamers over the windows and adorning the walls in various designs. Over head there were long streamers of Naval signal flags which were very picturesque and no doubt caused many a poor marine embarrassment when he was unable to identify each flag for the curious lady friend.

On one end a large American flag hid the movie booth from view and just in front of this the band stand was erected with the rear end outer easing of a torpedo tube set at each side of the stand with streamers wrapped around them and balloons moored to the top of them. All overhead lights were adorned with various colored Japanese lanterns. The Hall was very nicely decorated and the floor was waxed a little bit too much. You had to fight to maintain your equilibrium while dancing on the toes of your lady friend.

The duration of the dance was held with high spirits and conducted in a manner becoming of gentlemen "Marines." There were many of the fair sex present and beauty was not lacking for an instant. We are proud to have been able to have held such a dance and I take this liberty to extend to the Dance committee our whole hearted appreciation for having planned this dance as neatly as they did. They worked hard and diligently all through the preparations and the grand finale. We trust that another dance will be soon in coming as a reward for the orderly manner in which this dance was conducted.

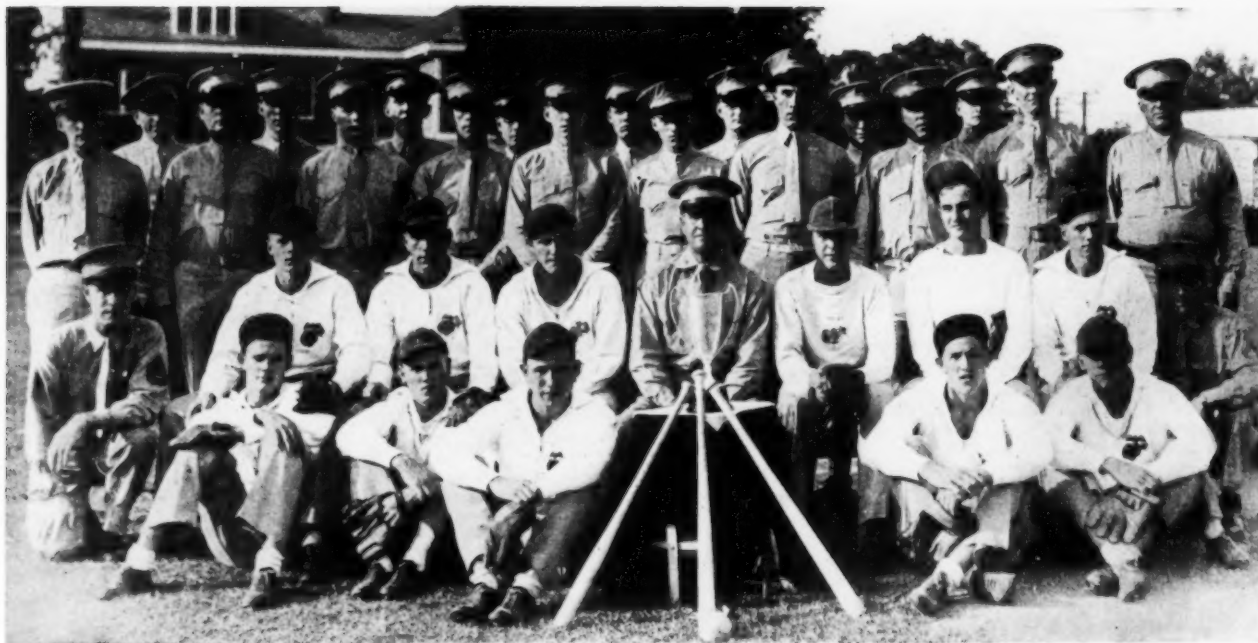
Well, it seems that I have started this article from the end of the month when ordinarily I should have started at the first of the month. Pvt. Montigne seems to claim recognition as a cracked up pilot of the "Roaring Road." Pvt. "Frenchy" Montigne all steamed up steamed along the main drag on the reservation bound for the docks. He arrived at a curve along his route that refused to straighten out for him and Pvt. Montigne being of stout French descendants refused to give in to the shape of the road and consequently a fence and a good sized cedar tree acted as both referee and judge to decide the matter. I think the judge got the best of the situation and the truck the worst. Frenchy received a four inch laceration over his right eye which wasn't very serious but which gave Frenchy several days' relaxation in sick bay in which to think over what he had done and to try to figure out what he would do if he had another chance at that curve. The poor truck still sits out there in the garage all alone in its misery. Pvt. Feethko and Pvt. Bazell, the other two passengers in the vehicle, escaped without any injuries at all other than a severe shaking and a good scare.

We of Hingham have lost our best friend in "Old Mush." Mush was the large husky dog that had been entrusted to our care and which we grew to like very much. We had to get rid of the old fellow upon orders so he is now back in Boston Navy Yard. It still seems that where one suf-



Marine Barracks, Norfolk Navy Yard, Portsmouth, Virginia

(Continued on page 49)



Indian Head ball club and the rooting section.

TOM TOMS OF INDIAN HEAD

By Wiggy

Navy Day dawned very wet and dreary, and a rather chilly wind made the day a rather unpleasant one. The Marines laid out equipment, and demonstrated the functioning of the B.A.R. At 9 o'clock, visitors were escorted through the Naval Powder Factory by the Marines, who acted as guides. The total number of persons taken through was one hundred and seventy-eight, a surprising amount when one considers the amount of rain that fell that day.

Recent promotions were: Anthony F. Herman to Cpl., Paul K. Bird to Pvt. First Class, and Alexander Croce to Pvt. First Class.

Joinings are as follows:

From A Company, 1st Bat., 5th Marines, Quantico, Va., comes Cpl. N. R. Clark.

From 1st Chemical Co., FMB, FMF, MB, Quantico, Va., comes Cpl. E. F. Henry.

From Company F, 2nd Bat., 5th Marines, FMF, MB, Quantico, Va., comes Pvt. R. V. Holt, who has performed duty here before.

Next in line we have five Pvts. from MB, Parris Island, S. C. They are Pvts. B. L. Austin, H. C. Abadie, W. R. Clements, E. C. Hutchinson and C. P. Kiff.

From MB, Guantanamo Bay, Cuba, we have Tpr. Moore and Dmr. Cook.

From Receiving Station, N.Yd. Philadelphia, Pa., we have Sgt. James E. Farrell.

Quartermaster Sgt. Corcoran was relieved by Cpl. James A. Clayton, who comes to us from School Det. N.Yd., Philadelphia, Pa.

We also have a new truck driver with us, Pfc. Maurice Campbell, also came to us from School Det., N.Yd., Philadelphia, Pa.

Pvt. A. E. Neason comes from our Detachment NPG., Dahlgren, Va.

Q.M.Sgt. Corcoran left us for MB., N.Yd., New York City.

Sgt. S. Shimboski was transferred to MB., N.Yd., Washington, D. C.

Plat. Sgt. R. J. Street was transferred to the 1st Marine Brigade, FMF, MB, Quantico, Va.

Cpls. R. G. Moeller and O. C. Ivy were transferred to MB, NPG, Dahlgren, Va.

Pvt. J. Shisko, was transferred to NPG, Dahlgren, Va.

Pvts. J. A. Holcroft, W. M. Richards and B. D. Weaver have left us for MB., N.Yd., Washington, D. C.

That completes the longest list of arrivals and transfers your correspondent has seen since he has taken over this column. We are sure the new arrivals will enjoy the duty here.

RECEIVING STATION MARINES

Philadelphia Navy Yard

By J. P. Gale

We are sorry to report this month that our Skipper, Captain Murl Corbett, USMC, has turned in to the Hospital here in Philadelphia. We are all hoping that he will have a speedy and rapid recovery.

Last month Private Harry W. Roller was paid off and is now taking his chances on the cruel outside. Another one of our losses was Private Richard Gonzalez, who was transferred to the RS, NYd, New York, for duty, prior to being discharged. He is hoping that by so doing he will be able to make some connections that will be of value upon his discharge. We wish you the best of luck Richard. Orders have just been received to transfer Corporal George M. Krigas to the Barracks Det., this station as a relief for Corporal Langley who is to be paid off in the very near future. Corporal Christian A. Biggs is to be the swap. Sergeant James E. Farrell was transferred to the Naval Powder Factory at Indian Head, Maryland, for duty. We are sorry to see him go and hope that he will enjoy his tour of duty there as much as he did here.

Private First Class Othel Hudson is now in the hospital recuperating from an operation and will soon be back to duty. Private Thomas V. Marbut turned in to the hospital with a nose disorder and will be away for some time. Perhaps the rest will do him good. It seems that sickness is grasping this detachment by the nape

of the neck and giving it a good seuffing. Word was received from Sergeant Paul Rowan that he is expecting his release from the Naval Hospital, Newport, R. I., soon. We hope that he will soon be numbered among our available for duty.

It seems that our heavyweight, Cpl. Coady, is devising a new means of washing his socks and hanging them up to dry. Being the largest man in the Detachment people can take his socks, but he can't get back at them. When "Eggs" Etheridge and "Tailspin" Thompson read this I'll bet their ears will be red. ("Tailspin" Thompson in this article is none other than Cpl. Bish. Being bunks and looking so much alike we call them with their names reversed and etc.)

There being very little else to say here, and so much being said by the Fire Department, I relinquish my task for further news to "The Sniper."

Philadelphia Fire Department

By the Sniper

We wish to inform our readers that our former write-ups on the happenings in and about the "Hot Spots" of Philadelphia will not appear in our fair column in the future, due to the fact that "The Little Brown Barrell Cafe" (Keg) "The Grille" and "The Ranch" have become too unsuitable for most of the Marines of this Station. For some reason the sailors still find the "Hot Spots" rather alluring places.

Heading our flashes we shall use at this time, the one and only Cpl. "Snaggletooth" Edney, in the past he found many wrongs with other people's taste upon purchasing automobiles, but if you could see what he has hung a brand new pair of tags on you would undoubtedly wonder what it is and how he can have the nerve to crawl behind the wheel. His contraption without a doubt came free with a purchase of 5 gals. of gas.

Cpl. "Tailspin" Thompson can be spotted about our city's Boulevards, in his roaring roadster, which "Tap-Tap" Strouse recently spent 7 days and nights repairing.

(Continued on page 49)

WARDENIGS

U. S. Naval Prison, Portsmouth, N. H.

October has proven to be a busy month for the Marine Detachment at the U. S. Naval Prison.

On October 7th we furnished two squads of men for the honor guard during the colorful launching of the new submarine *Stingray* in the Portsmouth Navy Yard.

The basketball team has been working out preparatory to defending our championship title won last year. In the absence of Second Lieutenant C. A. Youngdale, the athletic officer, on leave during October, Second Lieutenant J. H. Gill has been supervising the work. Three starters from last year's team are gone, but to offset this loss some good men have joined from other stations. The present squad is composed of the following men: Gladding, Adams, Amacher, Groves, Williams, Wells, Nussbaum, George, Neely, Neel, Staley, Kruse, Boatright, Copeland, and Ritchie.

A flock of squabs have been added to the prison farm, and new trees planted in the prison forest. From the looks of present weather conditions, it is going to be a long cold winter, but we are preparing to enjoy all the comforts of home regardless of snow and storm.

At a ceremonial formation held on October 16th, three men from the U. S. Naval Prison Detachment were commended or decorated by the Commanding Officer, Colonel Robert L. Denig, USMC.

Gunnery Sergeant James R. Tucker received a letter of commendation from the Major General Commandant of the Marine Corps for serving as a member of the Marine Corps Rifle Team which won the National Trophy at Camp Perry, Ohio, this year.

Corporal M. J. Holland also received the same commendation plus a letter of congratulations from the Assistant Secretary of War, as the winner of the Wright Memorial Trophy at Camp Perry, and the coveted medal of a Distinguished Rifle Shot.

Corporal A. J. LaPointe received a letter of commendation from the captain of the Portsmouth Navy Yard, Captain A. W. Brown, U. S. N., for excellent work performed in the Navy Yard.

At the funeral services for Major F. Rolland Hoyt, USMC, retired, former commanding officer of the Naval Prison, on 15 October, our Detachment furnished two squads of men under Second Lieutenant P. R. Tyler as part of the escort.

We stood an inspection by the Assistant Secretary of the Navy Edison on October 25th. It is reported that Mr. Edison was favorably impressed with the appearance of the prison and the prison personnel.

Medals were presented to members of the Marine Rifle Team at the U. S. Naval Prison at a ceremonial formation on 22 October. Colonel Robert L. Denig, USMC, commanding officer, gave a short presentation speech and the medals.

Those receiving the awards as members of the team winning the General Stark High Powered Rifle League were Sergeant J. J. Yarrow, Cpls. M. B. Atwood, W. H. Groves, and H. P. Christian, Pvt. Powers and Pfc. E. Provost. As Corporal Atwood was transferred before the medals arrived, his award was sent to the Marine Barracks Detachment in Washington, D. C.

Sergeant Yarrow received another medal for compiling the highest total aggregate score for the above match, and First Lieut-

(Continued on page 50)



HEADQUARTERS COMPANY, FLEET MARINE FORCE

CHE enlisted personnel of the company was slightly increased during the month of October. Sergeant Blackett joined from Battery G, relieving Corporal Shadna as Force Personnel Clerk. Shadna will be discharged 1 November and will not reenlist, having decided to join the ranks of California ranchers. Several men joined from the 2nd Signal Company and were assigned to our Communications Platoon.

Pfc. Lazar Shorter was discharged during October and did not reenlist. He will make his home in Chicago. Staff Sgt. Erickson and Corporal White were discharged and reenlisted the next day.

The following men were promoted during the month: Corporal W. L. White to Sergeant and Pfc. J. P. Crouch to Corporal. Pfc. Lacey was appointed a specialist 3rd class, and Private Walter, specialist 4th class for communication duty. Sgt. Churchville has received the welcome news that his name has been placed on the list for promotion to the rank of Staff Sergeant. This is well deserved by Frank

now stationed here. The attendance of visitors, however, was light, as most of the public went to the Naval Training Station.

Private Irving S. Brown of the Intelligence Section was seriously injured in an automobile accident on the night of the 31st. From latest reports he is still unconscious due to a skull fracture, at the Naval Hospital, San Diego. The entire company is pulling for his recovery.

RECRUIT DEPOT—MARINE CORPS BASE

San Diego, California

During the past month the Recruit Depot has been running more or less on a regular routine. By this I mean there hasn't been a great many transfers in large groups such as there were the last of August and the first of September. Sea School has approximately seventy men who will soon be available for sea duty. The 33rd platoon has orders to leave on November 2nd for Mare Island aboard the USS *Vega*.

There have been but few changes in the permanent personnel of Recruit Depot. Sergeant Tennant joined us from the 2nd Battalion, 10th Marines to be a drill instructor. The cigars were passed around as a couple of our men were promoted to Corporal. Private Price and Private Eusey (my mistake, I should have said Corporals Price and Eusey). Sergeant Tyson, was delivered a certificate of graduation for the Basic Course from the Marine Corps Schools.

At the present time the 39th Platoon is filling. Last year we had 31 platoons at the close of the year. This means that approximately four hundred more men have joined the Marine Corps up to the present time than during the whole of last year.

Under the able leadership of Lieutenant Colonel Harry L. Smith, the Recruit Depot is running smoothly. With winter approaching everyone is looking forward to a place in the new barracks.

BASE SERVICE BATTALION NEWS

By Cpl. Charles E. Brown

Here are such items that may be of interest, that have happened in The Base Service Battalion, Marine Corps Base, San Diego, Calif., during the month of October, 1937:

We congratulate the following named men of the Battalion on their promotions: First Sergeant to Sergeant Major: Ira M. Ward. Private to Private First Class: Willard L. Chamness, William R. Parham, Roy N. Dorsey, Lynn L. Longino, Everett C. Mooney, Nicholas J. Tedesco and Fred K. Thornton.

SEE ANNOUNCEMENT OF THE LEATHERNECK SMALL BORE TROPHY MATCH IN THIS ISSUE, PAGE 12

(we think) and congratulations are in order.

The Base Staff NCO Mess was recently opened and QM Sgt. Wright and Mess Sgt. "Tippy" Kane are to be congratulated for the splendid service and meals they are putting out. Married Sergeants have been extended the privilege of eating their noon meal in the NCO Mess and quite a few are doing so. General Little, Colonel Moses, and Major Gregory were guests of the NCO at the noon meal on Friday (29th) and the General, from all reports, was highly pleased with everything.

Our football team has shown marked improvement since their first game. Last Saturday they held the much vaunted San Jose State team to a 7-7 tie. The Marines were the underdogs in this game but came through in a grand manner and narrowly missed being the winners. Our Joe Crouch played a stellar role in the game; his playing contributed largely to the Marine score.

The game of "Mushmouth" still goes on in Force Headquarters with a new one added called "Jumping Bean Derby." Too bad Brezinski is not here to compete with Dougan.

Navy Day was celebrated here by the display of exhibits by all organizations

Corporal John N. Wilkinson was discharged and enlisted in VMCR, Class VI. Wilkinson was transportation dispatcher at the Base Garage. First Sergeant Homer C. Stroud and Sergeant Oscar Smith were transferred to Class II (d), FMCR, having completed over twenty years' Naval Service. We wish them lots of luck. Corporal Good Burleson, our change sheet clerk, was discharged this month and reenlisted; he will not have to worry about the chow, etc., for four more years. Gunnery Sergeant Thomas H. Dexter joined the battalion but did not stay long as he was transferred to the Destroyer Base.

Jonnie L. Dean, our well known fighter, is on furlough and is visiting his home in Pennsylvania.

That's all.

SALVOS FROM BATTERY "E," 10TH MARINES

By Bojo

"Will I pay for the rifle?" seems to be the question bothering most everyone connected with this battery in the capacity of rifle bearers at present. There has been enough cosmoline washed down the sewer to keep a five-inch in pretty good condition for a mighty long time in the past three weeks. Why? Well, there is this and that wrong with the rifles which the chief armorer says is ample reason for the now famous phrase "Will not accept for re-issue." That makes the clerk in the office very happy, because he is studying the finer arts of touch type, and declares that the practice of writing all those statements explaining why those who were signed up with the aforementioned rifles should not be held responsible for same. That is in exclusion of the writing necessary to put the cases before the board of survey with the numerous remarks that must accompany same, we hope.

It is practically useless to mention the number of guards and working parties that this battery is keeping up with. The great thing about that, is the good grace that the men accept the added duties since the departure of the Sixth Regiment to the

Orient six weeks ago. Many of the boys are fatalists. They say it "can't last forever; but some are beginning to wonder if there has been a decrease in the recruiting quota.

One passing through the squadron at the early hour of six thirty in the morning will probably notice the many smiles of complacence. The radio is just bringing the first strains of a popular number when there is suddenly an ear bursting racket emitting from the same radio. The looks of amazement and horror which gradually turned to one of absolute disgust were the candid cameraman's greatest ambition and opportunity gone to waste. The sound movies if they were permitted to record the epithets which accompanied the aforementioned looks could make a fortune in one showing. And all because certain electrical contrivances by which the growth of superfluous hair on the face is removed, has been put into use. It always seems to end with the same statement. Who the — is using a — — — ver?

Then there is the story of the Marine who attended a football game and became very enthused as the game progressed. He gave voice to his enthusiasm to such an extent that it caused remarks to be made as to the noisiness of persons or persons attending the game. The noise as I understand was above board and not of such a nature as to warrant uncouth, therefore, it is regarded as a pertinent question at the base. Why do we attend the games if it isn't to support our team in the prescribed manner of yelling and showing your appreciation for the efforts of those men who represent the Corps in the field of athletics?

We find that DeFillippo is wondering what kind of birds don't fly. Someone said "Stool Pigeon." And those kind in cages not canaries.

We find the "Wop" slinging paint, scraping it off and putting it back on and cleaning off the windows, new colors, new doors, shiny floors; Oh n' lots of things. Nice stuff "Wop."

The new definition for the word Liquor is E.P.D.

BATTERY "D" (75MM PK HOW), 2ND BN., 10TH MARINES, FLEET MARINE FORCE, MARINE CORPS BASE

San Diego, California

By Tschetter

Travel to the east coast via Panama fell far short of expectations according to the officials of our Travel Bureau. We have been wondering why Pvt. Reynolds, known to his buddies as the Beast, was holding night maneuvers here lately. He must have been expecting something like that. Think of the trip:—People pay good money for a south sea cruise, especially through the Canal. We are sure you'll like it.

After serving a little over three years at the Marine Base, Cpl. Pearson has at last accomplished what he thought was an impossibility; he has found one of the fair sex from his home town of Pocatella. He has now established his residence on Fifth and Railroad Avenues, in down town San Diego. Just let us know the day Corporal, we will give you a big send off. We wish to thank the Beast for giving us the lowdown on all this information. These fishing expeditions you have been telling us about were good, although we didn't believe you—we knew better.

Pvt. McCart, known to all as Mae (always asking for a match or cigarette paper) had better get a nickel to call up his sick friend. We also have Pvt. Ladner, the banker from the South, and a good running mate to Mae.

We want to congratulate Pfc. Liberatore on his promotion to Corporal. Thanks for the cigars, the battery is all for you.

We are losing a few of the boys with the departure of the USS *Antares* to the east coast. Most of them are short timers. Wishing you boys a happy cruise, especially our old friend Reilly. He has been singing the blues ever since the 6th left for China, not being able to make the expedition. He put in for the east coast just to be traveling. Good luck, Reilly, and all the gang. We enjoyed your growls and hope to meet again.



Platoon 28, San Diego; Instructed by Sergeants R. L. Tyson and C. G. Rollen

The activities of the battery are about the same since the boys of the 6th left. We have been getting our share of guard and police duty. We are beginning to hope they don't make their stay in China permanent.

Hillcrest 6800—March Order.

HEADQUARTERS AND SERVICE BATTERY

Second Battalion, 10th Marines, MCB
San Diego, California

By Bill Clancy

Due to the fact that your new correspondent recently joined this organization, familiarity with the battery is not quite up to par. However, having a stick-your-nose-into-other-people's-business nature me-thinks the "dope" will be unveiled.

Bernstein, our acting 1st Sgt., was recently promoted to the rank of 1st Sgt. Congratulations, Bernstein.

Frankie Fischl, who is just completing a novel entitled "Marine vs. Nurse," was promoted to Pfc. Congratulations Frankie, you don't have to take in washing now. As for Frankie casually produced a sack of "Golden Grain," generously saying, "Help yourself fellows, you know me."

When Battery "G" busted up, we were given about twenty-five of their men. Good soldiers. We're glad to have them.

Pfc. Thompson was recently transferred to Terminal Island. Good luck Jack, where-so-ever.

Sgt. Major Steel was replaced by Sgt. Major Booker. We're glad to have you with us Booker.

I now bring to you the man of the month. The envy of all. The man with an unsurpassable attitude, invincible personality, Esquire-dress, and a smile which cannot be defined as a mere million dollars. Introducing, for the first time, Bodecker, smile for the people Eddy. Eddy is the man who can spend a "forty-eight, up all night (both nights) mind you, financially situated with the sum of two (2) dollars. Incidentally he's been wearing dark glasses of late (claims it's a sty).

We also have somewhat of a genius amongst us. A sleeping genius. He can sleep cross-ways, side-ways, your-way, my-

way, and al-ways. Pfc. John Edward Linehan, merely a hint of course.

The police work is well taken care of by Police Sgt. Glover. Quicker than you can say Konstantinopolitanischarduelsachspfeifergesellschaftsverein the boys have the work finished. To prove to you the powers of this undefinable, mystifying state called "love," our Police Sgt. recently stepped into matrimony. Congratulations "Sarg." I can just picture him, getting up in the morning and absent-mindedly breaking out with a "All right, off the bunk, let's turn to on the breakfast."

Now if you will pardon me, I believe I shall "take it on the lam."

U. S. FLEET TRAINING BASE

San Clemente Island

By C. G. Oswald

For the first time, the Marine Detachment of San Clemente Island breaks into print with this contribution to THE LEATHERNECK.

On the first day of July, Commander W. E. Brown, USN, Commander of the USS *Utah* representing Admiral W. C. Watts, USN, Commander Base Force, United States Fleet, formally commissioned the Island as the United States Fleet Training Base, San Clemente Island, California.

We are a unit of the "Fleet Train" and this Detachment is considered the same as a detachment afloat; in other words we are credited with sea duty.

The detachment, commanded by First Lieutenant G. K. Frisbie, is comprised of the following personnel. One Gunnery Sergeant, two Sergeants, three Corporals, two Field Cooks, six Privates First Class, one Assistant Cook, nine Privates, and one Trumpeter.

Gunnery Sergeant Lincoln Smith, better known in this man's Marine Corps as "Chico" is our Acting First Sergeant, and also has charge of the firing line on the rifle range.

The primary purpose of the detachment centers around the rifle range; its upkeep and operation being tended by the Marines, although Navy personnel are the only members who have fired its course at the present time. In addition to their duties on

the range, the Marines have taken over all guard duty and police work around the vicinity of the camp.

On the eighth of October, about fifty "Blue Jackets" from the Base Force fired the Marksman and Expert course, qualifying about forty-five marksmen and about five experts.

At the present time, there are about fifty Marines and Sailors attending the fifty caliber machine gun school which is located just south of the rifle range. These men are from different ships in the Fleet.

For those who are not acquainted with the Island we offer the following information.

San Clemente Island is approximately twenty-four miles long and about five miles wide. Its location is twenty-six miles southwest of the famous Santa Catalina Island off the coast of Southern California.

Until its occupation by the Navy, it was used principally for raising sheep, and at the present time there still remains a limited number running wild at the lower extremity of the island.

Due to poor fertility, there is very little vegetation except cactus and a few trees. By depopulation of the wild goats and sheep the Navy hopes to make it a second Back Creek Park.

The Island consists mostly of hills; there remains very little level ground; even the camp is located on a hill above the harbor and the steel pier.

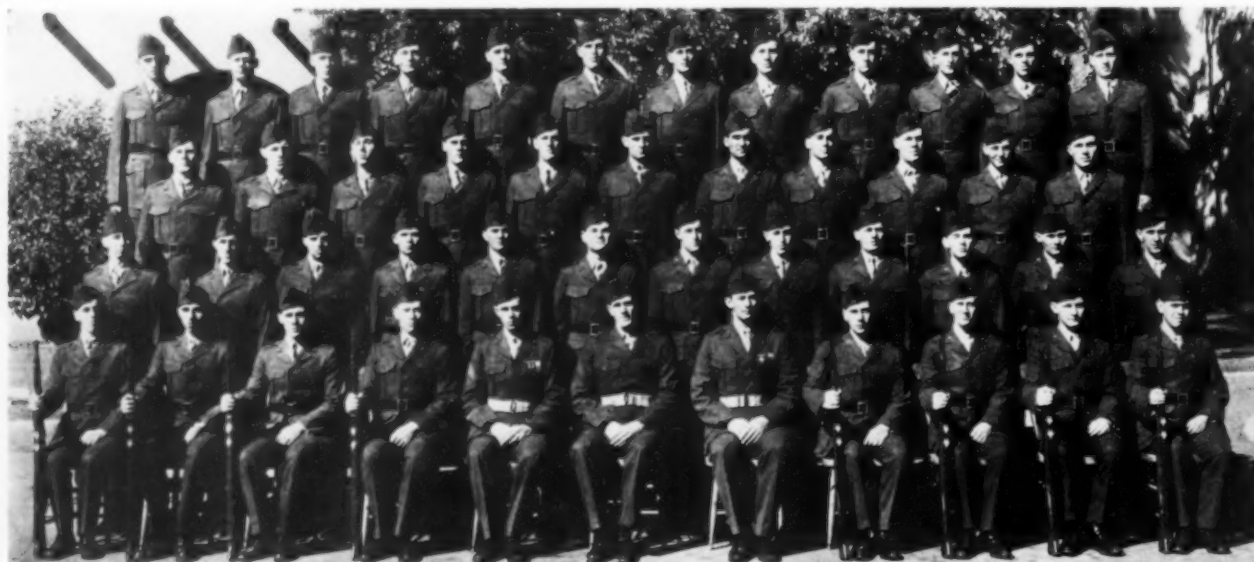
All construction work has been done through the facilities of the WPA. Erection of barracks and building of roads was the first step. Second the construction of the rifle range and machine gun range.

The recent construction of the tennis courts is a most welcome addition. A cement sea wall is another job just finished, so as the present time most of the WPA workers are laying down new roads.

For recreational purposes there is tennis courts, and a base ball diamond, goat hunting, and fishing and swimming. Liberty on the beach hasn't a great deal more to offer in the way of entertainment.

We are soon to have a movie machine

(Continued on page 52)



Platoon 30, San Diego; Instructed by Sgt. D. S. Staley and Cpl. M. R. Proske



Platoon 32, San Diego; Instructed by Sgt. B. M. Bunn, Sgt. F. J. Iversen and Cpl. J. W. Goodall

Tropical Topics

CO. B, OAHU, T. H.

By A. R. Kirby

Well, Well, here is good old Co. "B" again friends, bringing you news of old friends stationed on Oahu.

Everything is beginning to settle down now after the changes of the new men for old. The USS *Henderson* passed through here a couple of weeks back and exchanged a hundred recruits for a hundred of old timers, so now we practically have a recruit camp here. Outside of ten or twelve old timers the others have from seven to forty days in the corps, so all you can hear on the drill field is squads right or left or get that rifle straight, stop hanging it around your neck or what the H—S the matter don't you know your right from your left.

That went on for a couple of days and then they sent the new men to the rifle range. So as Cpl. Crockatt and Cpl. Bickart says, we practically have nothing to do now except a working party and a day off guard, NCO school or a white blue white honor guard in between, nothing to do oi' oi' oi' you see folks, we have only three cpls. left in Co. "B", and it isn't a minute that goes by that one of them is squawking about something and now it seems that somebody is trying to play tricks on us. They put a picture of Donald Duck in Cpl. Bickart's locker but good old Charlie took it all right, he said, some day I'll get the guy that did that and God pity him.

Well we seem to have five promotions in our Co. from Pvt. to Pfc. Pvt. to Pfc. were Allen, Bushnell, Patrick, Stanhope, and Tabbutt, who is still resting in the USNH, due to an injury received in a truck accident a month ago. First Ser-

geant Stepanof was also injured in this same accident. Both are getting along and a speedy recovery is expected. All this command hopes to see them back to duty soon.

Well Folk here are the names of the new men who joined this Co. Privts. Abney, Alberts, Bailey, Ball, Bochantin, Boyd, Bristol, Bruner, Butcher, Cardwell, Casement, Clancy, Coleman, Coomer, Eppes, Ettling, Ferro, Ferguson, Furtek, Garcia, Garrard, Gustafson, Griffin, Hargreaves, Hangaard, Hawkins, Huskey, Lozinski, Maselskis, McDonell, Morrison, Mund, Oven, Pellegrin, Piener, Ringgenberg, Rodgers, Roles, Ryan, Smith C., Smith H., Snyder, Stolley, Vohs, Watson, Wilson, Winieck, Teegarden. Pvt. Du Bose who joined from Base Service Co., San Diego, Calif., is not a new man in the service having served some time with the service Co. in San Diego. He is now in the hospital having a minor operation to have tonsils taken out, so you can see by the above that Pvt. Du Bose is not a new man in the service, for he found the hospital with only two weeks at this station.

1st Sgt. Wallace also joined with the new men, he embarked via USS *Henderson* at Mare Island, having arrived at Mare Island from Seattle, Wash., where he was on recruiting duty. 1st Sgt. Wallace also brought his family to sunny shores of Hawaii Nei. A hearty Aloha is extended to 1st Sgt. Wallace and his family and the best of luck to 1st Sgt. Wallace and his family also to the new men who joined this command.

Well friends we will say Aloha to you and send you the best of luck from these beautiful Isles out in the Pacific. Aloha' Aloha' until we meet again in next month's issue.

COMPANY "A," MARINE BARRACKS

Navy Yard, Pearl Harbor, T. H.

By S. H. Kupp

Well folks here is the sound off from "A," or as some will remember, the 92nd Company. In the past month the following men were promoted to the rank of Private First Class. Privts. John R. Barr, Jr., George E. Campbell, Stanley H. Kupp, Joseph C. O'Connor, and Clyde W. O'Quinn. Privts. Barr and O'Quinn are performing duties with the Navy Shore Patrol at the Old Naval Station, Honolulu, T. H., Pvt. O'Connor is doing duty with Sgt. P. W. King and his henchmen at the Main Gate, and Privts. Campbell and Kupp are at the Barracks.

With the departure of all the old men from this Company who sailed via USS *Henderson*, to Asiatic stations it has kind of left us without a Softball Team. But Sgt. Benny "Al Jolson" Klein says that in the new men who have joined this Post from the Marine Base at San Diego, he will produce one of the best softball teams that has ever played. The softball games have been a bit taboo in the last few weeks, due to the fact that the men have been out on the drill field, and been having plenty of instructions on the various weapons and duties to be performed at this Post. Sgt. Klein has just issued a warning to the Barracks Detachment and Company "B" to be careful in the future, as he will have a softball team whipped into shape in the very near future. Of course these two companies have lost just as many of their old men as we have. But it seems as though they are able to get in a little more practice hours.

Soon all the new men will have fired the Range at Puuloa Point, and they feel very confident of having quite a few men up there in the money. More power to you men and may all your shots be "5's."

On the first of October we had the good fortune of having one of the Marine Corps Rifle Coaches join us. We bid

(Continued on page 51)

VMS-3 NEWS

Virgin Islands

By Dickson

October was a very quiet month for all except "Red" Case, that lucky guy made Staff Sergeant. Cpl. Dorey was put in charge of the movies in place of Kirrane. The projector was giving trouble until they investigated and found that they needed almost a new machine to have things going as they should.

One of our sailor boys attached to the sick bay received a letter from some unknown gal in San Juan and he has been trying to get a vacation ever since. Take me along, Dudley?

Your scribe had to pick parts of his stomach out of his teeth at the completion of the Navy Day formations. Grimes, accused several fellows of pulling the apron from under his feet. The two "Don Q Boys," Wray and Cutler, are vying for the Sergeantcy that has been granted this squadron. Steve Morawiec would like to know what makes radio men act like they do. The only suggestion I can offer is to stay away from K. H. Sawin. What would-be pilot was told by Godwin to turn his wings upside down as he was scheduled to stunt fly. Romeo Thacker has taken over the romantic worry watch. He states, that this season of love is the best. His numerous visits to the "palace" cause us to agree with him. Herman Wendel, the co-owner of the "theater cafe" had a birthday party in the early part of the month and his generosity to several Marines caused them to hear corks popping all through their sleep.

For you gals with too much avoirdupois, the best way to get that surplus fat off your frames is to turn on the electric drill that "Pop" Towles and Frank Beauchamp are working with and in due time you will have a Miss America complex.

THE PEARL HARBOR MARINE BAND

"Populum Servimus"

By F. A. Lock

Following the excellent example of the famous Washington Marine Band ("The President's Own"), the Pearl Harbor Marine Band has become an important contributing factor to Hawaii's civil life. With the same inspiring motto this band also "Serves the People," not only in this community, but in those of the surrounding islands. Wherever this smartly uniformed unit has appeared, be it Kauai, Maui, Molokai, Hawaii or Oahu, it has been well received. Music lovers throughout the Territory are unanimous in accrediting it the title of "The Best on the Rock."

That this is no empty honor must be evident to anyone familiar with the high musical standard attained by U. S. Army bands, of which there are four in the Honolulu Sector. These, together with the several bands stationed at Schofield Barracks, plus the two Navy organizations and the Royal Hawaiian Band, would give even the "President's Own" plenty of competition.

Since its small beginning at Camp Verry, Honolulu, over a quarter of a century ago, the band has been active in cooperating with any community enterprise benefiting the public welfare. And the cooperation will in no wise be lessened under the present Commanding Officer, Col. A. B. Drum, as he has always shown a marked interest in creating a better understanding

between the civilian population and the Marine Corps personnel.

Through the years the files have been accumulating hundreds of letters from appreciative persons and organizations. Governor J. B. Poindexter, the sponsors of Music Appreciation Week, Shrine Hospital Committee, and many others have paid tribute to the spirit, ability, and appearance of the Pearl Harbor Musicians.

A long list of Band Leaders have given their best to foster an *esprit de corps* that is the pride of the men and the delight of their present leader, Master Tech Sgt. Raymond G. Jones. Each man has left something of his personality . . . some outstanding achievement . . . something that has added prestige not only to the band, but to the Corps. First Sgts. Thek, Joyce, Arnold, Keschiemer, Francis, Knowles and Brigham are some of the names on the roll of honor. The only one remaining in active service is Tech. Sgt. Leland Brigham, now of the Post Band, Quantico, Va.

Each season finds the Marine Band well represented in the ranks of the Honolulu Symphony Orchestra. This popular group, conducted by Fritz Hart, is made up of the very best civilian and service musicians.

The regular broadcasts over K.G.U.—N.B.C. Radio Station are among the high lights in the musical events of the Territory. That the band will continue in its well deserved popularity is assured by the manner in which the public has acclaimed Band Leader Jones' interpretation of some of the more modern works featured on these broadcasts. As early as 1925, The Marine Band was making radio history in Hawaii. In that year an orchestra called The Blue Devils and made up of members of the band, won the title of "Radios' Kings of Jazz" from a large number of contestants.

Space does not permit the enumerating of the ceremonies, benefits and other occasions at which this band has officiated. A few culled from the notebook of Lt. Col. E. N. McLellan, Ret.—eminent Marine Corps Historian, included the annual participation in the Shriners' Hospital Football Game,

Music Appreciation Week, many important receptions for Government Officials, appearance at county fairs, patriotic events such as American Legion Memorials, substitutions for the Royal Hawaiian Band (who years ago, played for the Marine parades and ceremonies), special broadcast for President Roosevelt on February 24, 1937, and the Hawaiian Products Show, another annual affair.

The Pearl Harbor Marine Band at present consists of the following men and N.C.O.'s: Mast. Tech. Sgt. Raymond G. Jones, Conductor, Flutist and Arranger—has had over twenty-five years' musical experience, twenty of which has been in the Marine Corps. Graduated from the North East Conservatory, Philadelphia. Conductor of Massed American Legion Bands of California in 1933. Guest Artist and Conductor with the Tucson, Ariz., and Shanghai Symphony Orchestras. Scheduled to make several appearances with the Honolulu Symphony Orchestra this coming season. The Marine Corps' senior band leader: has served in every post where there has been a band.

Sgt. Leon Konesky, Assist. Band Leader, percussion and xylophone soloist—Obtained considerable experience with orchestras in Chicago before joining the Marines in November, 1919. Served in Haiti, San Domingo, Philippines, Guam, Quantico, Parris Island, and San Diego. Has been Assistant Band Master since 1934, and has composed 9 marches and several articles. Second tour of duty in Hawaii started July 14th, 1936.

Sgt. Jean Hadley Neil, Drum Major, although not an instrumentalist, "The Great Cheesy" needs no introduction to bandmen and LEATHERNECK readers in general. "Cheesy" played football in St. Louis with the Beaumont High School before adopting the Crimson and Gold, in 1929. Since then has made a name for himself as an all round athlete. His splendid physique makes him a stick twirler par excellence. Swing music fan of rare discernment.

Claud Lester Brent, Clarinet and Sax,



A busy day with the grass cutting detail, Virgin Islands.

THE LEATHERNECK

took up the study of music as a hobby later playing with the Monroe, La., National Guard Band. He has served with bands at Parris Island, Quantico, San Diego, Cape Haitian, Port Au Prince and Shanghai. Brent has been in Pearl Harbor since April, 1936.

Charles H. Lynch, Clarinet and Sax, is a ridge-runner from Middletown, Pa., where he played with the Liberty Concert Band, Harrisburg Municipal Band, and the Ringold Band of Redding, Pa. Joined the Marines on September 13th, 1927. Has done duty with the Post Bands of Parris Island, Quantico, San Diego, and 5th Regiment, in Nicaragua. Came to Hawaii in March, '37, on his second tour.

George W. Foster, Clarinet and Sax, gained most of his experience in the Corps which he joined first in 1922. Foster graduated from the Quantico Band School and has been connected with bands in Quantico, Parris Island, San Diego and Shanghai. As a civilian he has played many important dates in Atlantic City, Boston, and later, in Shanghai. George came to Hawaii in 1937, during the month of May.

John A. J. Langenberger, Clarinet, has been playing clarinet since the age of eighteen. First with his brother's orchestra in Chicago, then with the 4th Cavalry at Fort Mead, S. D., in 1928. Says he was not sorry to leave his horse behind when he joined the Quantico Band in 1934. Saw Hawaii for the first time in July, 1936.

Everette B. Bogart, 220 lbs. of Clarinet Player, learned to finger a clarinet while attending the Fayette High School in Iowa. Played with the Upper Iowa University Band prior to throwing in his lot with the Leathernecks on August the 8th, 1934. He landed on Oahu, Oct. 29, 1935, by way of the Quantico Band School, and the San Diego Base Band at that time one of the main attractions at the San Diego Exposition. Bogart was formerly Bass Soloist with the Church of The Crossroads Choir, at present sings with the Gleemen of Honolulu and the Central Union Church.

James Jeffery Griffith, Clarinet, Piano and Thespian doubling in Brass (Cymbals), is a native son and has played clarinet with the Santa Monica (his home town) High School Orchestra, as well as the Huntington Beach High School Musical Units. He is proudest of his two seasons with the Santa Monica Symphony Orchestra. Served 18 months with the F.M.F. before transferring to the Band and was the leader of the famous "Gooney Bird" orchestra that disturbed the peace and quiet of Wake and Midway Islands in 1935.

Allison J. Geautreaux, Clarinet, comes from Baton Rouge, La., where he was a member of the Catholic High School Band. Allison is one of our newest members, joining the Corps in March, 1937. He came direct from the San Diego Base Band to Pearl Harbor, September 25, '37.

Sherman S. Barnson, Oboe, Violin, Drums, is a Native Son by adoption. He was sworn in at San Diego at the age of fifteen years on October 4, 1920. A year later while serving in Guam, he was given the highest rating then available to musicians, Pfc. Specialist 3rd Class. Sherman has always enjoyed an enviable reputation as a violin soloist. Last year he was with the Honolulu Symphony Orchestra as one of the first violinists.

Charles E. Youmans, Flute and Piccolo, was a sax player in his home town band and also in the Marsilles, Ill., High School

(Continued on page 51)



The band, Marine Barracks, Pearl Harbor, T. H.



FRISCO FLASHES

USS *San Francisco*

By C. R. Lueders

Two weeks at the rifle range and a Navy Day visit to San Francisco were the high lights of our October activity.

No, we didn't all make expert at the La Jolla range, nor even sharpshooters but at least everyone is generally agreed on the common alibi—the weather. There was a little fog and some of the boys still contend that they never saw any bulls on the "B" targets at 500 and 600. Our real expert was Pvt. H. R. Welfare, who managed to squeeze out 315 on the head.

Anyway, two weeks stay at the range was a vacation from the ship and its routine. Pfc's Boyle and Runyan made us feel right at home from the noise standpoint.

Can you imagine reveille as being appealing? Our trumpeter, Sipe, recently rated first class, has made such a revision of the highly disliked call that it now is very attractive.

We came back to the ship on the 24th and sailed for Frisco the next morning. We were there from the afternoon of the 26th to the morning of the 29th. Probably it is a good thing we didn't stay longer, well you know Frisco.

This month deprived us of the last of the "plank-owners" of the detachment. "Dutch" Sturdivant, your old correspondent, Cpls. Wampler, DeLoach, Jessup, Scott, Foster and Pfc. Wiborg were all eased out. Replacements were, Cpl. Townsley, Pfts. Martin; McCohmick, McQueen, Buckley, North and Oliver.

Those receiving promotions were Cpl.

Beck to Sergeant. Pfc's Banks, Wrenn, Putnam and Cannon to Corporal. Pfts. Donaldson, Earner, Greenwood, Lueders, Maul, Vigus and Welsh to Privates First Class.

As this is the first undertaking of this correspondent, he will demit forthwith to feel out the popular opinion—but watch for *Frisco Flashes*.

BRODIE MEN OF BROOKLYN

USS *Brooklyn*

"The Lone Wolf"

The new cruiser, USS *Brooklyn*, was put into commission by Admiral Harris Laning, on September 30. The ship is under the command of Captain Brereton, USN. The Marines aboard the ship took an active part in the laying of the keel ceremonies of the USS *North Carolina* as well as doing the honors aboard their own ship. Approximately nine thousand people visited the ship on Navy Day and witnessed the parade during the afternoon.

The Marines intend to do all in their power to bring honor upon the ship and give the officers of Navy and Marine Corps reason to be proud of their Marine Detachment.

Our Detachment Commander is Capt. R. M. Victory and his aid is Lieutenant Flournoy. Others of the command are: 1st Sgt. Beekley, Plat-Sgt. O'Neil, Sgts. Hotte and Santrack. Cpls. Arndt, Abernathy, Dixan, McBride, Kensik. Pfts. Goza, Owens, Meisenheimer. Pfts. Arrington, Black, Burnette, Cahill, Coggins, Calahan, Curtis, Dujsik, Eagan, Evanchik, Farr, Goldberg, Goldstein, Harley, Harvey, Jones, McClain, McGrory, McKinney, Mich,



USS Erie

NeSmith, Olivitz, Posey, Przechocki, Smith, R. J. Smith, Sevindel and Tprs. Amiel and Stoddard.

Now I shall give you a few pointers in regard to some deep secrets. Why did Pvt. Dujsik leap out of a window not long ago? How did the Southern lad, E. C. Black, meet the fair young maiden in the Bronx? By what means did Cpl. Arndt find his way to his bunk the morning of Oct. 9th—ask Sgt. Hotte. Where did Jones get so badly scratched? He says it was a razor but he has no beard. See you in the next issue.

ERIE FOAM USS Erie

By R. G. Parker

Since our last appearance in *THE LEATHERNECK* the *Erie* has had several changes in her sailing orders. We are now in the Navy Yard at New York for overhaul and expect to sail for Panama on the twenty-ninth of November to join the Special Service Squadron.

The last Midshipmen's coastal cruise was finished in August. On this trip the *Erie* was used as a spectator's boat at the America's Cup Yacht races at Newport. It was a rare sight and though most of us knew very little about yacht racing, there was much of interest to everyone. Senator Walsh, chairman of the House Naval Affairs Committee, came aboard the *Erie* at New London for the trip to New York.

After the completion of the cruise we were off for the yacht races again—this time at Oyster Bay, New York, for the Gold Cup. Oyster Bay was a little different and several Marines found a great deal of more than passing interest there.

When these races were over, we returned to New York, where we found that our sailing orders had been changed again. After the American Legion Convention in New York, and a week at Gloucester, Mass., we were assigned to more training duty at the Naval Academy. The trip to Gloucester included a weekend at Nantucket Island and an overnight stop at the Boston Navy Yard.

We arrived at Annapolis October 6 and spent about three weeks as a training ship for midshipmen. Short trips were made in Chesapeake Bay with midshipmen aboard, going through approximately the same routine as the trips last May. The Marines had a chance to see an artillery battery from Quantico go through a landing force drill at the Annapolis rifle range. Two 75mm. guns were landed from small boats and assembled on the beach. The Quantico Ma-

rines had it down to an art and by this time next year the *Erie* landing force will probably know how they do it.

Navy Day was spent at the Washington Navy Yard, and, though weather conditions were not exactly ideal, everyone seemed to enjoy the visit to the city.

Since the *Erie* is sailing for Panama on the twenty-ninth of November, we will say again that "Our next greeting will probably be from there."

NOLA PICAYUNE

USS New Orleans

By Bailey

Long time no see, but we're here to explain our absence.

Since last heard of we have acquired the first "E" to be awarded this ship for short range. All hands being given congratulations by the ship's captain, Number 2 gun was heard to have an "E" in the bag, but decided to demolish the raft instead of the target.

By way of a small accident and annual overhaul we are at the present time secured at Mare Island until the first of the year. Many long moans and groans were heard in the Marine Compartment after our scheduled overhaul at Bremerton was cancelled, as dreams of further liberty in Portland and Seattle vanished into thin air. However, by now and again the Marines seem to have "the situation well in hand."

Leaves are flying thick and fast, consequently the sea stories are increasing in color and length. You know: "—and was she beautiful!"

While at the yard we're all taking advantage of the excellent recreational facilities offered. We even have our own golf and tennis champs (Self acclaimed).

Chipping hammers and red lead are going great guns. At least there is a letup in "General Quarters," etc. However, "Fire and Rescue" is doing its best to make up for this well-earned rest.

The Detachment fired the range, half at La Jolla and half at Mare Island, gathering a 98 per cent of qualifications, 13 qualifying as sharpshooters. Not bad, eh?

The Detachment is due for a large turnover shortly. Among those leaving are 1st Sergeant B. M. Rowold and Gunnery Sergeant O. C. Gilstrap, who have been ordered to San Diego, Calif. The 1st Sgt., by way of a 90-day leave. Ordered aboard in their stead are 1st Sergeant David E. Cruikshank and Platoon Sergeant Jobe F. Smith.

Many happy landings to those leaving and welcome aboard to the new arrivals.

SIGHS, SOBS AND SALVOS OF ARIZONA MARINES

Maybe our caption intrigued you and maybe not, anyway we'll let you in on who's doing the sighing hereabouts. The sighs come from those who will become due for transfer in the near future as they think of corner bunks in Marine Barracks. The sobs, from those who are over-due whenever they think of the pleasures of life in any post. The salvo, was Youngs and Walker grabbing off those promotions. Two good men who just couldn't be kept down. Now they are Cpl. Youngs and Pfc. Walker and the whole detachment grants them welcome. Tell us, Cliff, in keeping with the old custom of "pasting them on" who was the rugged individualist that fixed up the trouser stripe with a well-aimed kick.

Navy Day has come and gone and our detachment did itself proud in showing the public what they get for their taxes. We put on exhibition drills, displays and furnished a fair share of the guides. The snappy drills were performed under the command of 1st Lieutenant Miller, 2nd Lieutenant Scott and 1st Sgt. Malone. In our display we had an equipped wall tent erected on the quarterdeck. A shelter tent, a field desk, a heavy marching order laid out for inspection and one made up. Our armament display covered a large table and our novelty was a stack of rifles over a drum with a guidon fluttering nearby.

Cpl. Parker has departed from our midst via the furlough-transfer route and soon "Pancheo" will be having his shot at civilian life. 1st Sgt. Malone is looking forward to being an ex-seagoing soldier. Major True and Asst. Cook Skare, spent two pleasant weeks at La Jolla. Last of all, Pfc. McFadden is having minor repairs aboard the USS *Relief* while Pvt. Mooney is undergoing major overhaul at the USNH in San Diego.

VINCENNES VIGNETTE

USS Vincennes

By E. L. Hurley

While the boys are out on the well-deck tossing flour around, I guess I will try to dig up some dirt about the ship and its crew.

The ship's final trial run will come off about the ninth, in the vicinity of Rockland, Maine. Most of the boys have their fingers crossed for the run. So much has happened to the ship lately that most of the boys think she is a bad dream. Rapp went over the other evening and consulted a fortune teller. She looked at him and after a mystic consultation, told him that he was going to sea with a ship that won't come back. Since then he has gone around the top side with a life belt girdling his waist.

I understand that we join the seventh division when we get to the Coast and I also heard that this division is standing by for the Orient.

Navy Day went over with a bang, it was quite a colorful affair with all the ship in full dress. Probably a thousand people visited the *Vincennes* and even more visited the famous *Old Ironsides*. It is only natural that she should draw a large crowd as her historic interest is appealing to everyone. After the visitors left, we had two Marines missing, Pvt. Cranford and Pvt. Bishop, but we let it go as we had midnight liberty anyway.

The pals of Pfc. Evans, home loving boy, sort of got off on the wrong track the other night. They took Evans out to

visit some of the bright lights of night life and now rumor has it that he can't wait to go again. Then there was Behrendt, who had been a good boy for so long that he went home for a week-end with Lee. What is it, Lee? Sgt. Brodaus tells me that "Porkchop" Harris was in the Crawford House the other night telling everybody that he was a hundred and fifty pounds of foot-work and left hooks. Is it true?

While Routi is telling the boys about the time he rode the milk wagon back from Watertown, I will knock off for a while.

ROAMING GATOR

USS Pensacola

By R. W. Taylor

During the past month we have had quite a turnover in the Detachment. We lost some old stalwarts such as Cpl. Ratliff, Pfc. Quonn, Spear, Forger, and Pvts. Scott and Yaeger. Our new additions were Cpl. Pace, Pvts. Sinclair, Stepulin and Zelensky, all from Mare Island Navy Yard. We hope that they have a pleasant cruise aboard. Pvt. Yaeger went to the hospital due to a broken finger. We hope that he has a speedy recovery.

Flash—I wonder why the great Faulkner, the boy who picks all the football winners, has been going around all week with a frown on his face. What's the matter, Jack, have the teams been double crossing you?

Sgts. McDowell and Sinclair made another of their famous "speed trials" recently to see if the organs of taste were in good condition. On their return to the ship they made a trial run on the shoreboat benches and whole day's run on the compartment benches.

It is told that Fulghum, our assistant cook, has that love gleam in his eyes again. Maybe it is because the ship is going to Bremerton. What Pfc. was caught drinking a glass of milk in a beer garden in Long Beach? Aren't you afraid it would have made you drunk, Shields? I wonder why a certain Marine went into a millinery shop recently? I think that it is a funny place for Wagner to buy a hat.

Famous sayings collected at random: McDowell, "Guess I'll have to make out an SMR, got to send my grandmother some money." Sinclair, "I'm not going ashore anymore until Christmas, men." Underwood, "Let the whole guard go ashore, I'll stand all of the watches." Stewart, "You just watch old Stew stay aboard from now on; I'm gonna' stay aboard so long you'll think I have become one of the stanchions." Price, "I wonder where I could get a fin, I'd go ashore and take a few over the bow." Cpl. Bradford and Asst.-Cook Fulghum, "Not going ashore for one whole month."

We all know about how much water these statements will hold, we'll give them a chance though.

SILVER SLIPPERS

USS Nevada

By G. A. R.

It is hardly fitting that the reputation of the best detachment in the fleet be entrusted to a writer of no better ability than myself, but, insofar as someone must spread the news, I will try in my humble way to do justice to the ship and the detachment.

Captain George H. Potter is now in command of the "Iron Man" Marines and was in command of the Marine Detachment sent from this ship to the Western Wash-

ington Fair at Puyallup, Washington. This drill team performed in typical Nevada style, even though it required several weeks of hard training on the part of all concerned. Our show was so well received by the public at the Fair that the Commandant of the Thirteenth Naval District has requested that we give another performance on Navy Day, so that those who were unable to attend the fair may see what the papers have been writing about. Each man has been given a letter of commendation for his splendid work at the Fair.

Our overhaul period is about completed so we will soon be returning to our place in the Fleet. In the meantime the Marines are taking advantage of each and every day of our stay in the yard for liberty and leave. It seems that they met all the berry pickers in the State of Washington, and are now having a "berry good time." It is hard to tell who is going to win the race to the gate, and a race it is, every time the bugler sounds liberty call. I have never been able to get to the gate in time to clock the winners, but it is reported that Privates First Class Shafer and Tessier make good time. Of course there are others who do quite well for themselves towards getting ashore on time, but we don't think that Sergeant Israel or Private

SEA-GOING DETACHMENTS ARE ELIGIBLE TO COMPETE IN THE LEATHERNECK SMALL BORE TROPHY MATCH

First Class Bledsoe are buying tickets to Yakima or Puyallup.

First Sergeant John E. Ward has recently taken over the duties of top sergeant. It is a rather difficult time to change first sergeants because of the number of men on leave and the amount of work to be done on the yard overhaul, yet the Top has shown his ability to take hold and do his job. We have had several other men join our ranks while in the yard, namely, Sergeant Thomas C. Palmer, and Privates Leo G. Farrell, Dave L. Kisner, Roy A. Lawson, Donald E. Lowe, Donald J. Merchant, Lee L. Odell, Carl A. Peltzer, Stanley T. Tyszkiewicz, Harvey E. Vernon and Edward A. Wright. The whole command joins in a hearty welcome to your new home.

Last but not least we wish to announce that Sergeant Ralph H. Newman, Corporals Henry Nolte, Raymond F. Burton, and George E. Liisanantti, Privates First Class Vernon J. Blount, Harold J. Egoscue, Roxy O. Fosse, ennth E. Johnson, Allan W. Snyder and Harvey A. Tessier, Jr., have recently been promoted to their present ranks. Congratulations.

RANGER ROUTINE

USS Ranger

By H. R. E.

October has been a very busy month for the Ranger and all the lads. The first five days of the month saw us en route to San Diego, California, from Callao, Peru. Arriving in San Diego on Tuesday, October 5, we moored to the Naval Air Station dock and during liberty hours the next few days there was a dearth of activity aboard, same being due to the fact that all hands were appreciating the vital attractions of our home port, after having been absent over a month.

On Monday, October 25, the port five

inch batteries, manned exclusively by Marines, fired day spotting practice and on the following day fired Long Range Battle Practice. "Ready one," and "Ready two," and when all guns heard and executed "Cease firing," the target was well riddled. Ranger Marines have again proved their value in the gunnery department.

Navy Day we lifted the hook from the clutches of San Diego mud and got underway for the Puget Sound Navy Yard at Bremerton. The first of November sees us tied up along side of the dock at aforementioned navy yard where we will probably be for the next three months.

Rambling at Random on the Ranger

During the first part of the month thirteen of our Marines, Platoon Sgt. Corbin, Pfc. Culberson, Asst. Ck. Ryerse, Dmr. Edlund, Pfc. Gill, Pvts. Jones, Davis, Wright, Burford, Lobaek, Rose, Donovan, and Breland, were selected to attend the Machine Gun School at the Fleet Training Base, San Clemente Island. They all returned after a week's stay with a healthy tan and newly acquired knowledge. . . . Cpl. James E. Duncan was transferred to the Marine Base, San Diego, on Oct. 26. We will miss Jimmy greatly and wish him a lot of success on his new post. He plans to be a civilian once more in January. . . . The motives which drive men are bewildering when one considers the underlying reasons for engaging in that beautiful state of legal matrimony. One of the members of our detachment, namely, Pvt. Rose, has taken the fatal step. Whether he will be bewildered or not remains to be seen as yet. Bewilderment and love are identical anyway. . . . Pfc. Jimmy Jones is looking for an apartment, we all wonder why. . . . Isadore Tollisonstein, our Detachment Tailor and Presser, is considering installation of a soda fountain and lunch room in his shop. He has everything else it seems. . . . Just after "Cease firing" was executed after Long Range Battle Practice, Sgt. Curry remarked, "Well, boys, I just shot my way into Arkansas." He left that night for a well deserved 30-day leave to be spent in Arkansas. . . . Pfc. "Ratliff Gigolo" Beckman will be forced to seek new hunting grounds while we are in Bremerton. Not for a long while will this Don Juan grace the smooth floor of Ratliff's Ballroom with his scintillating tripping of the light fantastic. . . . Transfer orders have just arrived for Privates First Class Goodwin, Jones, Hano, and Martin. They will be leaving soon for the Marine Base, San Diego.

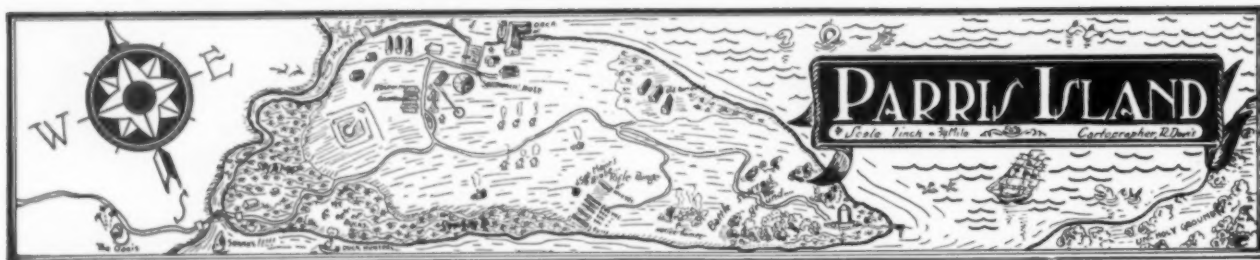
NEW MEXICO SALVOS

By Pfc. L. H. Wolger

This will be a bit hazier than most of the articles as we are anchored off Santa Barbara Island and the fog puts Frisco famous fog to shame. Our night firing practice was delayed due to the condition of the weather. "Dolly" Beattie, a true native son of California, wishes it stated that we are miles off the California coast so we'd better not write home and tell them it's "unusual" California weather.

Being out at sea for most of October the same sea routine has carried on. Some good news came from the office though when those who haven't fired the rifle in 1937 were notified they would go to the range at La Jolla on October 24. We (about 34 of us) felt sorry for those lucky fellows that will have the awe-inspiring experience of looking at the New Mexico

(Continued on page 52)



THE Non-Commissioned and Petty Officers' Club held a Masquerade Dance and Monte Carlo Party on Halloween night. Sergeants Ray and McNeill with Pharmacist's Mate Johnson framed Chief Pharmacist's Mate Hal Swaim to win a spot dance. The prize was white duck dressed in the uniform similar to that of a Chief Pharmacist's Mate. As the dance was held on Ray's birthday, the Club officers had secretly brought a large white gander dressed as a Sergeant, which was given as a surprise present to Ray.

The officers of the Club claim that the November schedule is the best ever offered to the members. This schedule includes five Bridge tournaments, three Pinochle tournaments, three Acey-Ducey tournaments, and four dances. Cash prizes are awarded at all card tournaments. The last dance in each month is designated as Members' Dance. It is for members and their families only, and free beer and other refreshments are served for four hours.

The Paul Jones dance, introduced by the non-commissioned officers of Aircraft Squadron VO-7 last fall, is the feature of all Club dances. These dances are called by Sergeant Ray, the President and Sales Room Steward. The orchestra usually has to play steadily for half an hour because the dancers will not leave the floor, but stand and call for more.

Captain Frank D. Creamer, who has been the Post Quartermaster for the past three years, has been transferred to Headquarters, U. S. Marine Corps, for duty in the office of The Quartermaster.

Chief Quartermaster Clerk Charles Wiedemann was relieved of active duty on November 1st, and ordered to his home to await retirement on January 1st. Mr. Wiedemann has completed more than thirty-six years of active service, during which time he has served on many ships and in many countries. For the past six years he has served as the Assistant to the Purchase and Finance Officer at this post. He will make his future home in Augusta, Georgia.

Sergeant Sloan "Jimmy" Diaz joined this post from Quantico, and has been assigned to duty as Dockmaster at Port Royal, relieving Sergeant John Carey, who was transferred to Recruit Depot.

Privates John B. Allen, William C. Anderson, Wilbur Delk, Melvin E. Garrison, Lewis W. Johnson, Randolph Pasley and Ralph L. Williams were promoted to Privates First Class, on October 2nd. Pasley immediately went on furlough to Thomson, Georgia, just to show the home town folks that he is getting ahead.

Sergeants Steve Disco, Earl W. Whitaker and Edward V. Seeser, former members of the Marine Corps Rifle and Pistol Teams' Detachment at Camp Perry, Ohio, have joined this post and are serving as coaches at the Rifle Range.

There is a battalion parade held every Thursday afternoon. All enlisted men of

Post Troops, not actually on duty, are out for these parades.

Word has been received that the *Antares* will be down here in the middle of December with a large anti-aircraft unit of the Tenth Regiment. It is understood that a camp will be made on Hilton Head Island, across the Broad River from Parris Island, to quarter this unit, which will conduct firing practice for about four months.



It looks like Quartermaster Sergeants Guy F. Tabor and Clyde H. Long had to pay some colored boys to catch some scenery for their wives' pictures.

Here is a story of Platoon Sergeant John Nagazyna. John is on the up grade now, after being down for about seven years. He was reduced in rank from First Sergeant several years ago. A friend was talking to him about the misfortune, when John mentioned about going on recruiting duty as a private. The friend said, "I didn't know that you were busted all the way down to private—I thought that you were just busted to sergeant." "Hell, yes," returned John, "It's a good thing that I could blow a horn or they would have busted me all the way down to music."

Corporal Riddick Herndon was promoted to Mess Sergeant and placed in charge of the Main Station Mess, relieving Master Technical Sergeant Louis Rossich, who has been ordered to Coco Solo, from which post he expects to retire from the Marine Corps in the near future. He intends to make his home in Managua.

Supply Sergeant Claud L. Holton has returned from re-enlistment furlough and is now serving in the Purchasing Office.

Gunnery Sergeant Eugene "Red" Martin joined from the Marine Detachment, USS *Wyoming*, and is serving in the Recruit Depot.

Sergeant Harry C. Donelson joined from Portsmouth, New Hampshire, and is working in the Post Commissary Office.

Master Gunnery Sergeant Henry M. Bailey was transferred to Class II, Marine Corps Reserve, on October 29th. He will make his home in Massachusetts.

Technical Sergeant Walter E. Anderson was transferred to Indianapolis for instruction in construction and repairing light fighting tanks now being built for the Marine Corps. He was relieved of duty as Chief Mechanic at the Post Garages by Staff Sergeant Harry Brooks, who came in from Marine Barracks, Navy Yard, Philadelphia, Pa.

Technical Sergeant John Murawski is now serving as Mess Sergeant at the Rifle Range. This battle-scarred veteran of many ring battles was a member of the Roving Marines vaudeville troupe which toured the country in 1921 and 1922.

The following named men were accepted for enlistment in the Marine Corps, and assigned to recruit instruction at the Recruit Depot, Marine Barracks, Parris Island, South Carolina, during the month of October, 1937:

Louis L. Apostoles, Thomas M. Arnold, Eugene Bal, Frank C. Barone, Edward J. Barringer, Harvey J. Barton, Donald S. Biggins, Paul C. Boerger, Leo J. Bonnett, Burnett L. Bordelon, Guido Bottoni, St. Delifield Boyd, John W. Brandon, Jim K. Brown, Vanver N. Brown, Aubie W. Brunson, Ralph L. Burkett, Chester C. Burton, Vernon L. Bushey, Henry Cagan, James G. Camden, Andrew D. Campbell, Richard A. Cataldo, Harold M. Chandler, Monford P. Charlton, John P. Clark, Jr., Wallace J. Clark, Jr., George C. Clifton, Jr., Graham H. Cockefair, Samuel C. Codario, Hugh D. Coleman, Ernest D. Collins, John W. Cory, Homer E. Cotton, Redy C. Craft, Foy Craver, William W. Crawford, Angus J. Cronin, William T. Crump, Jr., Forrest V. Daves, Leonard L. Davis, Jr., Gladen B. Day, David W. Deerfield, Joseph E. DeHaven, Rosario DiGiovanni, Claneus W. Donley, James R. Ducey, Jr., Curtis C. Edwards, Edwin E. Ellis, Emanuel Emanuel, DeWitt C. Esterly, Ivey C. Evans, Edward K. Petty, Philip J. Fielder, Harry R. Flesher, Jr., Walter E. Fletcher, Elsworth L. Forbes, Henry H. Fugate, William S. Fuqua, Jr., Winford H. Fuqua, Charles M. Fuson, Robert L. Gallant, Edward R. Gardner, Melbourne J. Ganthier, Roy M. Gay, William P. Gifford, Ansell L. Goodale, Charles J. Goodman, James A. Goss, Jesse E. Goza, William F. Greaves, Jr., "J" "W" Griffin, Douglas H. Guy, Edward D. Hans, Victor G. Hancock, Guy C. Hanley, Edgar D. Harvey, John J. Hartley, Charles E. Hazen,

(Continued on page 54)



THE FIRST MARINE BRIGADE, FLEET MARINE FORCE

Brigadier General Richard P. Williams, USMC, Commanding General

BRIGADE SPECIAL TROOPS

Major B. W. Gally, USMC, Commanding Officer

FIRST ENGINEER COMPANY, FIRST MARINE BRIGADE

By "Amanuensis"

OUR Commanding Officer has been "boning" for exams since his return from Brentsville maneuvers, and everyone in the company wishes him good luck and an excellent standing in his promotion. During this time Lieutenant Schmitz, our second in command, did a good job of pinch-hitting as CO.

After completion of the recent maneuvers at Brentsville, Va., 72 hours liberty was granted to all men participating in the maneuvers, a well earned short vacation which certainly was appreciated, especially after the fog-bound mornings in the field.

Our boat crews had a swell work-out on the Potomac in the past few weeks in conjunction with landing exercises and preliminary training for the coming winter maneuvers. They are also snapping in on ramp drill which is a most interesting procedure since speed and precision are the main factors in its use.

Along with regular duties we are trying to get in as much combat engineer training as possible. With such a schedule we are busy from morn till night. This program however, does not take up any of the allotted time for sports and recreation. We have an excellent basketball team that promises to bring home the bacon in the inter-company series. Athletics in general are strongly manifested by the number of sweat shirts and trunk garbs darting out the doors immediately after working hours.

We participated in the Brigade Parade on October 16, when the trophies for various athletic events were presented by the Commanding General, 1st Marine Brigade.

A "Smoker" held on October 20 was thoroughly enjoyed, the high-light being the wrestling match between two professionals. They did their stuff with so much gusto that they had a certain Sergeant Major and one of our Sergeants believing in them.

November is a pay month for the movies here, however a more worthy cause could not be found, because the entire proceeds go to the Navy Relief Society. The slogan was 100% to which we are sure everyone responded willingly.

We have just finished our last men in annual target practice. Rather chilly weather to shoot for qualification! But, they qualified with high scores just the same. By the way its getting about three blankets worth around here.

Now for the more intimate news of our small but efficient outfit. We lost Sergeants Thompson and Rooney to the Service Detachment of the post. Two of the key-men in the outfit. Then too, the First Sergeant lost his able clerk Pfc. Norman, who was transferred to the Barracks Detachment of the post. In return we joined Sgt. Jedenoff, Cpls. Garbeth, Lucander, and Deem, all of whom are well qualified in their particular duties.

At present we have one Sergeant; one Corporal, and one Pfc. on detached duty at the Engineer's School at Fort Belvoir, Va., undergoing instructions in photography, drafting and surveying, and water purification. Since Marines previously attending these courses have come back with excellent marks and diplomas of high merit, we anticipate as much

from these members of the present classes. One man has been assigned to the class at Chanute Field, Rantoul, Ill., this January which will add materially to our knowledge of aerial photography.

We gladly welcome Pvt. Williams back to the company after his recent operation at the U. S. Naval Hospital at Washington, D. C. The kicker seems to be in pretty good shape again.

Three men recently enjoyed 30-day furloughs and brought back the news that the Marine Corps is a good old place after all. Cpl. Kampen and Pfc. Dalton extended their enlistments almost immediately after a conference with these three scouts.

The A&I Inspection is coursing through the blod these days, therefor the nightly activity of cleaning, shining, polishing, etc., in preparation for a good and creditable showing, as it has always been in past inspections.

So until next month, au revoir, and thanks for reading.

FIRST CHEMICAL COMPANY

Now that the Brentsville maneuvers are a thing of the past the Company is preparing for the annual maneuvers in Culebra—Fleet Landing Exercise No. 4 to you; which promises to be one of our



FIRST MARINE BRIGADE SOFTBALL CHAMPIONS; B COMPANY, FIRST BATTALION, FIFTH MARINES, M.B., QUANTICO, VIRGINIA, CAPTAIN ROBERT G. HUNT, COMMANDING

Left to right, 1st row:—1st Sgt. Joseph A. Inferrera, Pvt. Joseph Marszalec, Pvt. Joseph A. Lada, Cpl. Andrew Skowran, Pvt. Alvin J. Cambre, Pfc. Robert E. L. Beall, 2nd Lieut. Gene S. Neely. 2nd row:—Pvt. Peter McDonald, Pvt. Herbert J. Wusler, Pvt. Robert H. McCauley, Pvt. Eddie Cassity, Cpl. Willie F. Gaylord, Pfc. John J. Quigley, Cpl. Fred Ontjes.



GENERAL WILLIAMS PRESENTS TROPHY

Pvt. Cadigan, Pvt. Garee, Pvt. Gaspiney, Pvt. Santullo; Brigadier General R. P. Williams, USMC, Commanding 1st Marine Brigade; Cpl. Griggs, Pvt. Brent, Cpl. Rhea, Cpl. Powell and Pvt. Maxim.

better efforts. We have been going round and round with tonnage tables, tables of supplies and what have you, but the Company is in good shape by this time and are looking forward to the coming WAR.

We have found Quantico comparatively quiet after the busy weeks at Brentsville but with a parade now and then, plus a few problems with the brigade at Featherstone Farms and night exercises by ourselves we are still aware of the fact that we are in the FMF.

On the 3rd of November the Company put on a very good demonstration for the Marine Corps Schools firing FS, as a screening agent. In between now and the end of November we are to undergo the annual Adjutant and Inspector's inspection. More fun! Packs, belts, bayonet scabbards to be blanced, carts to be painted, mess gear polished; oh well it all counts on thirty so think nothing of it.

Our one and only Adonis, Pvt. Martin F. Sinatra, was transferred to the Submarine Base, New London, Conn., and him winner of the title America's Boy Friend too, what a pity. Our heart she is broke. Well New London Heaven will protect the working girl, they tell us; but don't say we didn't warn you. Pfc. (nee Pvt.) R. L. Thomas gave the Florida gals a break (so he says) and spent a twenty-day furlough in Miami. Incidentally, Tommy, is there any truth in the rumor that you arouse the maternal instinct in certain people? Why is it that Gransback goes wild, simply wild over the sight of a daily epistle addressed in green ink? Maybe it's love folks, one never knows, does one?

Lothario, Sam Mortonson, discovered that he'd been nursing a snake in his

(Continued on page 54)

THE FIFTH MARINES

Colonel Samuel M. Harrington, USMC, Commanding Officer

FIRST BATTALION, FIFTH MARINES

Lieutenant Colonel Allen H. Turnage, US MC, Commanding Officer

HEADQUARTERS COMPANY, FIRST BATTALION

By Bigelow

Mama, that man's here again. Quite true, but I assure you it was not of my own intention. When the "Top" came up to the squadroom and said something about a furlough that I wanted Christmas, what could I say but "When do I start?" You can see that I had no choice in the matter, I tell you it's mutiny.

In the Field Day of October 22, Headquarters topped two events, the Radio Race and the Shoe Race. The Radio Race was won by expert radiomen, but how Bonashefski managed to find his shoes, no one knows. How do you do it, old boy, from the very irregular scent or from having to find them in the dark of night? Tell us the secret, I lost a pair a couple of days ago.

Some of the fellers in the Company agree with me that swinging doors should be surveyed, at least I think Fred Setliff will agree. He tells me that it opened up before he had a chance to see where it was swinging from. He got up, then he got up again, counting the stars and stripes. Freddie woke up the next morning with a hangover, one of those kind that hang over one's left eye. Believe me it is some beauty too, but don't take my word for it ask Freddie what Lieutenant Climie said about it.

We have just learned that we have an intelligent man in the Telephone Section. The name is Ratliff in the flesh, he somehow managed to get a Special Order. He probably knows someone that the rest of us don't know.

Flash—Brutas has taken quite a liking for "Man Mountain" Oleson and his 126 pounds of bulging muscles, but why shouldn't he? Chick has everything it takes to make a good Marine. What's that Brutas? I thought you would agree with me. Brutas says that truer words were never spoken, Chick has everything.

Hurt and Powell seem to be very destructive lately, that is as long as it is the other's dungarees. It started in the truck and when they set foot in the Barracks it became quite a game between the two. And the funny part of it is that dungarees are not all that fell under the mighty tearing. They kept on tearing until—well something can go quite a fer-piece; however, they still had their shoes on when the final whistle blew.

Why the hurry, Eidukas, you know marriage is a serious thing and should be looked into very carefully. But if you must, remember that you have the best of luck we can offer, you'll probably need it.

Once in a while Satan takes a holiday, this time it's Wood and if I am not mistaken it was caused by a mysterious letter he received and all the boys were laughing

about it. Someone said that it was from his boy friend, at any rate he took off for Washington shortly after, with Monahan in pursuit.

Have you got any castles that you want to have built? If so tell Davis about it he will do it with his "two arms."

Sorry, but there goes the bell. Tune in next month for your nuts review on this same station, same time. Remember that with the honest opinion of sucker experts, with men who know Marines best, it's Headquarters two-to-one.

COMPANY A NEWS

By Bench Marx

Gentlemen, I am on the well known spot. I am a day late with your favorite news due to the fact that I broke my crystal ball and was unable to foresee the date on which this article was due. However, as the British say, "you jolly well cawn't refuse a P. O. you know," so here goes.

The Post engaged in the first half of a Field Meet last month and the First Battalion, at this writing, is on top. Among other events, we took all three places in the Shoe Race, first and second in the Tent Pitching, first in the 440 Shuttle Relay, and qualified to meet in the semi-finals of the Tug-o-War. The two most exciting events, to my mind, were the Tug-o-War and the 440 Shuttle Relay. In the Tug-o-War, our team, coached by Sgt. Kayler, although considerably outweighed by the Second Battalion, pulled the Second Battalion over by displaying splendid teamwork. In the 440 Relay, Sgt. Kayler, who ran anchor, again proved his versatility by showing a clean pair of heels to the rest of the field. We are all looking forward to the second half of the Field Meet, so that we can further strengthen our right to be called the best Battalion in the Marine Corps.

Some of the boys in the NCO room are

going to take up a collection and buy Karpinski a Sperry Gyroscope Compass so that he can navigate his way back to his bunk without mishap. Karp has the habit of late of making a left turn when he really should turn to the right. "Footsie" Snyder finally gave up the ghost and turned in at the Post Sick Quarters. From all reports, "Footsie" will soon have a pair of well baked extremities, done to a turn. I won't mention any names but it seems to me that I heard someone come down the pole with a bang a couple of days ago. Hope the fall to the lower level didn't hurt. We had a Halloween Dance on Saturday and a lot of A Company gigolos managed to get in some of their best licks. Some of the boys even got dates for the succeeding Saturday. One of those "you bring the coffee and cake, and we'll have coffee and cake when you come up." Runt Borek recently gave a dissertation, complete with gestures, on the evils of strong drink, entitled, "When the Clock in the Steeple Strikes One." It seems that his bunkie has a habit of taking on a couple and then figuring out how much money he could save by the time he is paid off. I forgot to mention that Sutherland, one Clown, company, G.I., was promoted to corporal. All I want him to do is to look up the word "corporal" in Webster's. He is standing here now looking over my shoulder knowing that it irritates me no end. That dashing Texas Aggie, Lieutenant Hamilton, feels that the gods have deserted him after seeing his Alma Mammy take it on the well known chin from Baylor and Arkansas. Well, he can't say that he wasn't warned. That Strong man had a birthday this month which we all celebrated in the good old fashion. It was the first time that I ever saw a man eat pie and ice cream and drink beer and still remain upright. Buck Rogers and Hrosik are trying out for the Post football team and apparently making a go of it. However, Buck is getting too

old to take those daily beatings, especially when it affects his hearing so much that he can't even hear the Captain say "march." Man Mountain Babcock got a seven-day furlough so that he could get his crops in and prepare for the winter. Perhaps some of you didn't know that he was a gentleman farmer. Some people are never satisfied though. Now he wants to get a squad and go down and put in his winter's supply of wood. O. K. Rudolph, take your squad down and give him a hand.

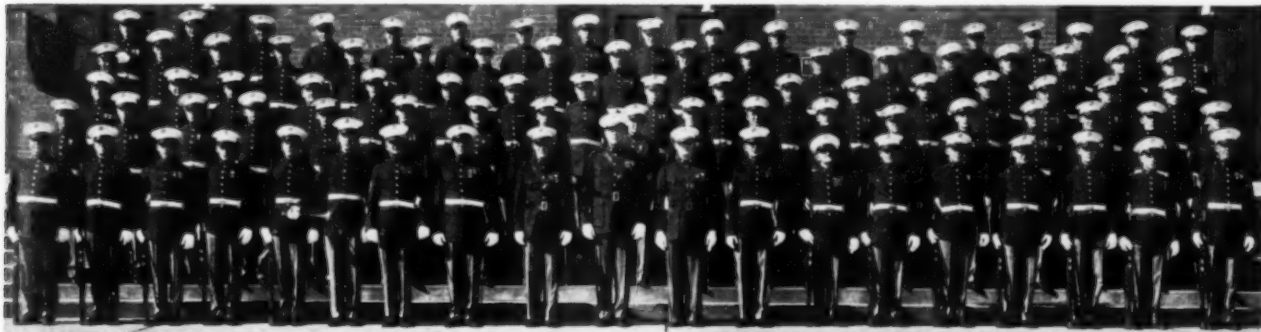
The "Bloomer Girls," our company basketball team, coached by Lieutenant Dowsett, and managed by Pvt. Mascola, succeeded in outscoring C Company 22 to 18 in a very hard fought battle. They came back strong a week later and finally managed to out-fumble D Company 17 to 10 in a badly played game. It seems that the "Girls" got angry at each other and made the mistake of handling the ball like a hot penny. However, we are anxiously looking forward to winning the Battalion Championship, that is if the "Girls" can keep their head sizes down to normal and play the kind of ball which they are capable of playing.

Well, fellas, there is more dirt to be dished and more mud to be slung, but it will have to wait until next month. Sergeant Major Chris is tearing his hair now. Until next month then, adios.

B COMPANY NEWS

The rain falls. The wounded groan and writhe in pain. The dead lie still in the grotesque positions of sudden and violent death. The staggering company of Marines splash, slip, and slog across the wet open field in the face of fierce fire from the barricaded native bandits. Here and there supporting machine guns chatter their staccato chorus of destruction. The rain falls harder. With a blinding flash, gas envelopes the troops who yank out their gas masks from under dripping pon-

(Continued on page 56)



B COMPANY, FIRST BATTALION, FIFTH MARINES, FIRST MARINE BRIGADE, FLEET MARINE FORCE, CAPTAIN ROBERT G. HUNT, COMMANDING.

Reading left to right:—Sgt. Orin Glass, Pvt. Warren Goodwin, Pvt. Louis L. Dermako, Pvt. Edward Shultz, Jr., Pvt. 1cl. Isaac J. Autrey, Dmr. 1cl. Thomas J. Davis, Gy. Sgt. Gust Spart, 1st Sgt. Joseph A. Inferrera, 2nd Lt. Ralph Haas, Captain Robert G. Hunt, 2nd Lt. Gene S. Neely, Plat. Sgt. Thomas P. McCloskey, Cpl. Alfred G. Phillips, Pvt. Ely O. Huff, Pvt. Harold H. Gonor, Pvt. James F. Hogsett, Jr., Pvt. James W. Lyon, III, Pvt. Edwin Whitaker, Sgt. Marcus Meserole.

2nd row:—Sgt. John S. Schrenk, Pvt. Anthony Corirossi, Pvt. Paul Barton, Pvt. Justin E. Driscoll, Cpl. Daniel T. Blankenship, Pvt. Ralph H. Clark, Pvt. Gordon C. Still, Pvt. Julius Korry, Jr., Cpl. Thurman B. Melvin, Pvt. Bose Whittington, Pvt. Sidney O. Conley, Pvt. Talmadge D. Brown, Pvt. Homer W. Shealey, Pvt. Kermit Wells, Pvt. Howard W. Micharlson, Pvt. Herbert S. Larson, Pfc. Robert E. L. Beall, Sgt. William E. Quarter.

3rd row:—Pvt. Arlie W. Clark, Pvt. John I. Martin, Pvt. Fortunato J. Anzalone, Pvt. Michael M. Zultoski, Pvt. James H. Flett, Pvt. James W. Pelham, Pvt. Jack F. Schrudder, Pvt.

Thomas J. Hickox, Pvt. William B. Scott, Pvt. Joseph A. Townsend, Pvt. Frank E. Marqua, Pvt. Lewis Keisler, Pvt. Armondo DeFrancesco, Pvt. Frank W. Flowers, Pvt. Robert L. Ustler, Pvt. Emery A. Ray, Pfc. Daniel C. Pollock.

4th row:—Tpr. Marion H. Bacon, Pvt. Leo E. McDonald, Pvt. James B. Jones, Pvt. John R. Mackanin, Cpl. Fred Ontjes, Pvt. Herbert J. Wusler, Pvt. Robert H. McCauley, Pvt. James L. Moring, Cpl. Andrew Skowran, Pvt. Eddie Cassity, Pvt. George J. Contraros, Pfc. George C. Lafferty, Cpl. Willie F. Gaylord, Pvt. Martin J. Itzin, Pvt. Joseph A. Lada, Pvt. John M. Scarborough, Cpl. James B. Jenkins, Pvt. Joseph Marszalec.

5th row:—Pfc. John J. Quigley, Pfc. Robert C. Townsend, Pvt. John "L" Norris, Pvt. Carl F. Zinn, Pvt. John Catalano, Pvt. James R. Coleman, Pvt. Charles H. West, Pvt. Perry W. Baker, Pvt. Harley J. White, Pvt. Henry Klein, Pvt. James M. Myers, Pvt. John H. Allen, Pvt. Albert J. Babin, Pvt. Arthur Seeger, Pvt. Roland Gardner, Pvt. Edward A. Schad, Pvt. Alvin J. Cambre, Pvt. James L. Huggins.

THE SECOND BATTALION, FIFTH MARINES

Lieutenant Colonel Lemuel C. Shepherd, Commanding Officer

By Al Cronk

BACK to the regular routine once again but mighty happy to be back home in Quantico after a week of life in the great out-of-doors. I believe someone has recently written a theme called "I've Got That Old Feeling." It was just that, when upon our arrival at good old Barracks B, we knew that we would once more be able to lay our weary heads upon real feathery pillows with a soft mattress thrown in for good measure. It is also a consolation to look into a mirror without going through the antics of a contortionist. Our buckets have taken their rightful places underneath our bunks instead of showing up on an improvised wash rack each morning. All this brings to our minds that there is really no place like home, and Quantico is just that to all of us of the Second Battalion.

During the past month we have encountered numerous problems, both in the field and on the beach. These problems are all a part of our new training program. It is indeed proving satisfactory in the training of many new men who have recently joined our organization. It also gives the older men a chance to improve their own knowledge and to have at all times a good idea of what takes place in the field.

The main event of the last few days turns out to be the Brigade Field Meet, held at the Post Stadium on October 22nd. The events that took place were typical of any field meet with the exception of course, that the majority of them were of a military nature.

Privates Marencient and Harp staked themselves into third place in the Tent Pitching Contest while Privates Simandl and Wallace proved to be the fastest men out of all the contestants in the Equipment Race, taking first and second places respectively. The Browning Automatic Rifle Race proved to be an event of interest as the boys hastily but calmly put trained fingers to work on oily mechanisms with the result being that the Second Battalion once more conquered as Privates First Class Hicks and Stefansie reassembled their weapon and fired the first shot, indicating that the race was over and they were in first place. Also in this event were Privates List and Seiber coming up with third place. Aircraft One providing the division between the two teams with second place. Our Communication Platoon gave a good showing of themselves as they finished in second place in the Wire-laying Contest. And now it comes to light that Company H has again proven themselves second to none as they emerged winner in the Machine-Gun Race. They have never failed to place other than first in an event of this kind. We are sure that we shall always be able to depend upon them to carry on with such a reputation in the future. When it comes to speaking of chow hounds, Privates Pongonis and Moraski were right there in the Pie Eating Contest. More power to you but God help those who have to share the same dinner table with you on Thanksgiving. And as we look forward to that swell diet of turkey, cranberry sauce, pumpkin pie and all the other trimmings that go hand in hand with Thanksgiving

we'll just have to bring this bit of news to a close and give you the dope of the coming month's activities in a later issue.

HEADQUARTERS COMPANY, SECOND BATTALION

Again we come in the limelight for the readers of THE LEATHERNECK.

Preparations are now being started for our winter Maneuvers, leaving here on or about 15 January, 1938, and which also means we will avoid the larger part of the cold winter days.

"Curley" Bass has changed his station to 1st Signal Company and Pvt. McCormick goes to Co. "H" 2d Bn, and in return for our loss we pick up Pvt. Dye, Harold L. who will pinch hit for "Curley." Pvt. Randall, Jesse R., joins us to take the place of Cpl. Smith, Willis G., who has been transferred to MB, NYd, Philadelphia, Pa., to attend the Quartermaster School.

As of 1 November, 1937, the Howitzer



Lt-Colonel Lemuel C. Shepherd, Jr.

Platoon of Co. H, 2d Bn, joins us and will be known as "Special Weapons Platoon."

The gang has started submitting their names for the holiday furlough, and we hear the Company Clerk yell—oh why—every one getting a furlough but me—oh well—20 more years and I will get mine.

Quartermaster Sergeant Francis M. Jackson is beginning to make plans now to go to Florida after his retirement on or about 1 December, 1937.

The promotions for October makes Pfc. Branch the proud owner of Corporal's stripes while Pvt. Wood, our speedy and efficient Battalion Runner, struts his stuff with Pfc. stripes.

Sgt-Maj. Shaker who has been on furlough for the past 30 days is again with us and in the harness after visiting with his relatives in New York.

COMPANY E, 5TH MARINES

By Joe

Having just returned from a twenty-day furlough, I am more or less in a fog as to what has happened in this company, but it was my misfortune that I wasn't forceful enough to "pass the buck" to anyone else, so stand by for bare essentials.

In looking over the drill schedules for the past month I find that the boys have been going through the usual pre-maneuver drills and instructions, which includes those nice autumn landing parties, and plenty of combat exercises. The guard duty has not been bad at all, as this company had only one week-end guard during the month.

Many changes took place while this correspondent was away. 2d Lt. J. M. Miller was detached to NAS, Guantanamo Bay, Cuba. He was a swell company officer and everyone hated to see him go. In the enlisted ranks there was quite a turn over. Assistant Cook Brumfield joined from the Rifle Range Detachment, Cape May, N. J. Pvt. Wallant came to us from MB, Navy Yard, New York. Pvt. Dow rejoined the company from Brigade Headquarters Company. Pvt. Bray, after a recent reenlistment, joined us from the 1st Battalion. Platoon Sgt. Evans was transferred to the Recreation Department, Post Service Battalion, to act as trainer for the football team in the coming Baltimore Firemen-Marine game. Chief Cook Watts has gone to NAS, Pensacola, Florida, to apply his culinary art. Cpl. Dodd took a furlough transfer to MB, Navy Yard, Charleston, S. C. Cpl. Mitchell, a real old timer in this company, was transferred to MB, Navy Yard, Portsmouth, N. H. Pfc. Barger and Haynes received furlough transfers to MB, Navy Yard, Charleston, S. C. Privates Simpson and Russell were granted furlough transfers to NAD, Iona Islands, N. Y. We will be thinking of them this winter while we are basking in the warm suns of the tropics. Pvt. Bowen was transferred to Sea School, Portsmouth, Va., to get the necessary sea duty prior to preparing for an examination for entrance to the Naval Academy. Cpl. Muir completed his enlistment and preferred to go back to civilian life, but is now Sgt. Muir, VMCR.

With the annual A&I inspection coming up soon, and then the Thanksgiving holidays, I can see we will be quite busy for the next few weeks. I am forced to close this "attempt" now, but I'll be back next month better informed as to what's going on in Company E.

COMPANY F

SHADES OF PAUL BUNYAN. It's a long jump from the command "March," to the clear ringing call of TIM-BER. But this organization along with the remainder of the Battalion has gone lumber jack in a big way. It seems that all available maps of our combat range shows one particular spot to be a clearing. Upon investigation said clearing turned out to be a rather thickly wooded section, So-o-o-o, we change the landscape to correspond with the map.

All hands seem to enjoy swinging an axe in spite of the numerous blisters, and it is an agreeable change from routine drills.

The usual yearly headaches are about to start. The A&I is on its way. And, as is usually the case, I for one am caught short. I don't suppose I will ever learn.

(Continued on page 57)

FIRST BATTALION, TENTH MARINES

Lieutenant Colonel Thomas E. Bourke, Commanding Officer

HEADQUARTERS AND SERVICE BATTERY

Since the last issue of THE LEATHER-NECK, your regular correspondent has been transferred to MB, Portsmouth, Va. With one year to do he is already looking forward to going back to Georgia, the home of crackers and peaches.

1st Sergeant Wildrop, our old Acting Sergeant Major, has been transferred to B Battery and Sergeant Major York has taken over the battalion and has proved himself highly capable of fulfilling the position. Sullivan and Heitman, two of our high paid help on the radio, are now enjoying the environment of Minn. and La. respectively. Pfc. Sales, a small two hundred pounder, has joined us from the School Detachment at Philly in order that he may tell us the proper way to run the Quartermaster Department. Sgt. Diaz, better known as Jimmy, has been transferred to Parris Island, S. C. It is rumored that after John Fagley got through telling Jimmy what an ideal spot P. I. was he could not resist the temptation to submit his request for the transfer. Pvt. Zrudlowski (you say it, I can't) has joined us from the Post Service Battalion and the only one in the squadron that is really happy about it is Grochowski. They keep every one else awake until midnight talking polack. Privates Sullivan and Smith, two of the latest additions to our happy throng, are secretly anticipating a short sojourn back to their "old home towns" to see if the one and only has stayed true through these many long months. Many of us would like to find out why Roberts goes to Charlottesville so often. All he will say is that "She is a blonde and a mighty sweet little girl." Cpl. Grato, Pvt. Peroni's assistant in the Signal Section, has all of the battery wondering what it is all about. In July he starts an allotment of \$20.00, in October, his request to discontinue the allotment goes in. Who is she Tony?

BATTERY A

By Wincy

This is the time of year when, in the past, the "Cannoneers with the Hairy Ears" have been very busy preparing for the annual inspection of the A&I. There are rumors around that the A&I will be here again this year and this is one rumor that is taken lightly by no one. Battery A wishes to score this year as highly as they have in the past, so with this end in mind everyone is putting forth the effort that is necessary to get things in shape. Clothing on the bunk, equipment on the bunk, pitched shelter tents, and the heavy marching order are in order by order of the C. O. in order for him to find out just what is what and make a correction when anything is found to be amiss. An order has been passed that all bunks will be made up "A La Boot Camp" until after the inspection is over. Jeeps! Anything but that!

It seems that when an excellent demonstration of the pack howitzer is wanted, they always think of Battery A. On Navy Day at the Washington Navy Yard a gun crew was to put on a demonstration, but it was rained out. A sham battle was fought in the afternoon. Sandino and his

"Gooks" were captured by the Marines after a stiff battle. The tide of the battle was undoubtedly turned by the heavy barrage of blank ammunition fired from the pack howitzer. "Strong Guy Skid" Dykes added a little color (which was probably missed by most of the spectators) to the demonstration by firing the piece using his fingers in place of a lanyard for a couple of shots. In case you have never fired the pack howitzer, let me explain that the grip of an ordinary "lunch hook" will not turn the trick. Only a few of the "chow hounds" have ever developed theirs to such a degree as this, and only a constant exercising like Pvt. Dykes does in the local mess hall will keep one in shape for the performance of this remarkable feat. In speaking of mess halls let me say that there is a difference, and that the Tenth Marines' chow still makes the rest of those soup kitchens look like a depression



Lt-Colonel Thomas E. Bourke

bread line that has collapsed from lack of flour!

The thing that we are most proud of now is the bowling arm of Pvt. Barrett. It seemed that he was going to attain the goal of every ten pin toppler in the trade the other day. He was knocking them over for a perfect score down in the Post alley. With only one more ball to roll, something happened. The air grew so tense and rigid from the excitement that when the ball struck the pins they never fell. "It was a physical impossibility," said Pvt. Barrett, "now if you boys will pass the hat, get enough money to build an air tight alley so I can roll in a vacuum, I might try it again." No one would risk his hat, so it looks as though Tommy will have to be satisfied with that 289. It is the highest score ever made on the Post. Twice in the last six months Tommy has copped the prize for the high score of the month. We expect him to lead our team to victory in the forthcoming tourney.

(Continued on page 58)



By Tiger Laws

MARINE Bombing Squadron One returned from Parris Island last week where they completed their second successful gunnery season of the year.

Work on our new mess hall is coming along at a very lively clip and if the carpenter shop workmen hold out we should have a nice chow house one of these days.

At the time of this writing our small bore rifle team is headed down the home stretch, neck and neck with the shooters from the rifle range detachment. If First Sergeant Patty Costello is able to inject some of his fighting spirit into his team mates we should have a good percentage at the final count.

Pre-maneuver work and A and I inspections has kept all hands at Aircraft One well on their toes. The Service Squadron is bearing the brunt of the attack as usual and many late hours of work are still remaining in store for its members.

Captain Joe Bauer, of the Scouting Squadron, has been elected head football coach of the Post team and has been working out for the past two weeks to condition his charges for the Baltimore contest on the 13th of November. At this writing the game is yet to be played, but from all indications the firemen should be taken in sweet style for the eighth Marine triumph in Baltimore.

Coach Bauer has five players from Aviation on his squad. Ammitte, end; Hawes, tackle; Page, guard; Woodburn, back; Lindsay, back; Houlik, back. All these men should see considerable service in the game coming up.

Hair cuts and shoe shines are playing an important role in the lives of men at Aircraft One these days. Particularly is the latter true in the Headquarters outfit.

All flight squadrons have gone to work on operation for the All-American Air Exposition to be held in Miami this December. Aircraft One was forced from participation last year due to undesirable flying weather that kept our ships grounded at this station throughout the event.

The order calling for five men from Air One to be sent to Pensacola for flight training this year has set all eligible candidates to work in preparation for the examination in hope they will be selected.

Our best story of the month concerns Corporal "Ace" Roach, of Bombing Squadron.

It appears that a fire was discovered late at night by members of Headquarters who telephoned the guard house requesting the fire siren be sounded. "Ace," who had the tour of duty, said he would not sound the alarm since it would awaken the Officer of the Day, who happened to be getting in a little bunk time, but suggested however, that the fire barn be called. His suggestion was acted on and a sleepy voice at the fire house heard the call for his services and replied with the excuse of how his fire truck had been all shined up that day and he was afraid it would get dirty again if he made the call and would the finders please extinguish the flames.

In the meanwhile the flames had died away to small embers and time marched on.

Just in case you have not heard before,

(Continued on page 58)

Miscellany

THE FLEET MARINE FORCE

By F. L. Churchill

THE Fleet is the nation's first line of defense. To be effective it must operate well beyond our shore line, and to operate, the Fleet must gain and maintain command of important sea areas. Aside from personnel, the main components of a fleet are ships and bases. To deny a ship a base would deny it of

existence. The principal mission of the United States Marine Corps is to support the Fleet in seizing and defending bases.

"The force of Marines maintained by the Major General Commandant in a state of readiness for operations with the Fleet is hereby designated as 'Fleet Marine Force' and as such shall constitute a part of the organization of the United States Fleet." The foregoing was disseminated to all units of the United States Navy on 7 December, 1933. Thus there came into being an actual organization—an organization not consisting of small numbers of troops which could be called in from outlying stations—but troops actually present at the Posts of Quantico and San Diego. This was to be a well trained and highly mobilized unit which, upon receiving orders, could be packed and on its way hours and even days before the outlying groups could be organized at embarkation points.

The Force was first composed of the 7th Marines (approximately 1000 officers and men); Battery C (75mm Pack Hows); Aircraft One; and the 1st Signal Company, at Quantico. In San Diego there was the 1st Separate Battery (75mm Pack Hows); Aircraft Two; and the 2nd Signal Company. Early in January, 1934, the 1st and 2nd Signal Companies were withdrawn from the complement of the Fleet Marine Force and reverted to their former status as independent units within the posts of Quantico and San Diego. At the same time the 7th Marines was disbanded and the units comprising it became the 1st and 2nd Battalions, Fleet Marine Force. Many of the infantrymen were raw recruits and had seen no other service than that at Parris Island while undergoing recruit training. This was the picture that confronted the Commanding General and his staff in Quantico.

It might be well to name that original staff for at the present time only one member is serving with Headquarters, Fleet Marine Force. It consisted of:

Brigadier General C. H. Lyman, Commanding General; Lt-Col. R. L. Denig, Chief of Staff and F-2; Major A. A. Vandegrift, F-1; Major A. F. Howard, F-3; Major L. A. Clapp, F-4; 1st Lt. J. C. Burger, Asst., F-1; 1st Lt. S. W. King, Asst. F-2; Captain H. D. Linseott, Asst. F-3; 1st Lt. R. P. Coffman, Asst. F-4; Major L. L. Leech, Artillery and Base Defense Officer; Captain R. E. Knapp, Machine Gun and Howitzer Officer; Captain L. G. Merritt, Air Officer; Captain B. Dubel, Communication Officer; Colonel E. W. Banker, AQM, Force Quartermaster; Captain J. W. Webb, Force Adjutant; Lt. Comdr. W. J. C. Agnew (MC), USN, Force Surgeon. The only officer named above and now serving with the Force Staff is Lt. Col. James W. Webb who is F-3.

Less than six months after the organization of the Force, orders were received to proceed to Norfolk and embark on board the USS *Chaumont* for transportation to the Canal Zone, there to be split

up among vessels of the Fleet for participation in Fleet Problem XV. The departing men were not the raw recruits of six months before, they had no qualms about leaving their home station for weeks on the high seas, these were now well trained men as fine as any in the Corps. Many landings had been made in the muddy Potomac and advantage taken of the hundreds of acres in and around Quantico for tactical maneuvering.

The manner in which this infant of the Marine Corps, the Fleet Marine Force, conducted itself during this Problem, not only on board ship, but during the landing operations and maneuvering ashore, has become a matter of history. Long and loud were the praises sung by the Navy. Recommendations were made that the Fleet Marine Force play an integral



Major General Douglas C. McDougal, former Commanding General of the F.M.F.



Major General Charles H. Lyman, former Commanding General of the F.M.F.

THE LEATHERNECK

part in all future Fleet maneuvers and that it be increased to the greatest strength warranted by the personnel situation in the Marine Corps. This was slowly done as personnel became available. In August, 1934, the 5th and 6th Marines were reorganized. The 5th in Quantico and the 6th in San Diego. There is no need to set forth the exploits of these two units prior to this time. The world knows now and will remember for ages to come the part played by them during the World War.

In January, 1935, East Coast units of the Force once more got under way for maneuvers in southern waters. In May of the same year West Coast units embarked on ships and accompanied the Fleet to participate in Fleet Problem XVI. In 1936 the Force participated in Fleet Landing Exercise No. 2 and in 1937, with the entire United States Fleet and units of the U. S. Army, in Fleet Landing Exercise No. 3.

On 1 July, 1936, the 1st and 2nd Marine Brigades were organized. The 1st Brigade at Quantico has become known the length and breadth of the Atlantic Seaboard. It has participated twice in reenactments of the Battle of Manassas; has furnished scoring details for the National Rifle Matches at Camp Perry, Ohio; has taken part in many celebrations in Washington, D. C., and vicinity, and has played host to many political and civic organizations on the East Coast. Its present commander is Brigadier General Richard P. Williams.

The 2nd Brigade, though it has left these shores for foreign duty and is no longer a part of the Fleet Marine Force, will be remembered by all who have had any association with it. The part played by that unit in the suppression of banditry in Santo Domingo many years ago is well remembered by old-timers. It was first organized in 1912 under the command of Colonel Lincoln Karmany and its present leader is Brigadier General John C. Beaumont.

In contrast to the Fleet Marine Force of four years ago with its two infantry battalions, two batteries of artillery, and few airplanes, we find today hundreds upon hundreds of the Corps' finest men and the best in equipment that money can buy. We have two engineer companies; two chemical companies; a light tank company, and one battalion of anti-aircraft troops equipped with the world's newest in those weapons.

And so as the "Force of Marines maintained by the Major General Commandant ***** for operations with the Fleet" enters into its fifth year of existence, we, few as there are left, who have served with the Force since those first hectic days, and who have watched it grow from an "infant" in the arms of Brigadier General Charles H. Lyman to the strongest and finest body of troops in this modern Marine Corps under the leadership of Major General Louis McC. Little, heave a sigh of satisfaction as we sew on our first "F.M.F. hash-mark" and wonder what the future will bring.

WOUNDED WRITER RETURNS

Former Marine Hit in Shanghai Raid

Anthony J. Billingham, New York Times correspondent, who was severely wounded in the August 23 air raid on Shanghai, returned to the United States for medical attention.

Billingham enlisted in the Marine Corps

in December, 1925, and was paid off as a corporal in March, 1935, having served in Nicaragua, China and other foreign stations.

Fellow correspondents paid high tribute to Billingham's heroic actions during the raid. Mr. H. Abend, in the *Editor and Publisher*, says:

"At the time the missile fell Mr. Billingham was in the Wing On department store, across the street from Sincere's (department store). He had bought a pair of field glasses and was in the elevator descending. The elevator dropped to the ground. Mr. Billingham forced open the locked doors and boosted out the only other living occupants, a ten-year-old Chinese boy, who, unhurt, ran in a wild panic. Others in the elevator were killed."

Mr. Abend went on to say, that knowing the counter on the second floor where ex-Leatherneck Billingham intended to purchase field glasses, the writer jumped from his car and fought his way through the shrieking, stampeding mob of frenzied and wounded Chinese. Forcing his way through the jammed door, the writer entered and found the air filled with smoke and plaster dust. Shattered glass was still tinkling and hundreds of patrons and clerks were fighting for the exits. In the field glass department he found only two Chinese corpses. Returning to his automobile through the horror of the ghastly scene, the writer found Mr. Billingham in a state of collapse in the rear seat of his automobile.

With his arm in a sling, former Marine Billingham arrived in Alameda, Cal., on the Hawaii Clipper during the first week of November. He then went on to New York to receive further medical treatment on his arm.

True to the traditions of his old Corps, Billingham performed his duties with seeming indifference to danger and with the gallantry of a Marine regardless of how hazardous his assignment.

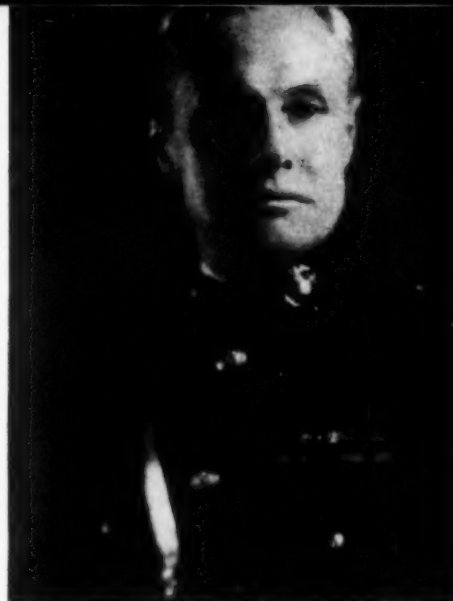
QUANTICO MARINE TAKES VIRGINIA RIFLE AND PISTOL MATCHES

Corporal Mark A. Pope, on his own initiative and at his own expense, entered the Virginia State Rifle and Revolver Association Matches, held October 31, 1937.

Pope walked away with two gold medals in the pistol matches, having won both the .38 and .45 caliber contests.

Pope, with his score of 268 over the National Match Course, outshot the entire field of competitors without even firing the .22 calibre rifle. His score was forty-seven points higher than his nearest contender and had he entered in the .22 calibre match, he would have won the grand aggregate medal as his two scores without the score he would have made with the .22, were more than any other contender had tallied by using all three in his total.

WHEN YOU ARE
TRANSFERRED
BE SURE TO FURNISH
THE LEATHERNECK
WITH YOUR NEW
ADDRESS



Major General L. McC. Little, Commanding F.M.F. and the Marine Corps Base

FORMER MARINE WOUNDED IN SPAIN

Spain is "very interesting" to Guy Castle, Washington (D.C.) youth and former *Herald* reporter, who was wounded two months ago with Franco's army on the Madrid front.

So interesting, in fact, that in the latest letter received by his mother, Mrs. Harriet Bayne Castle, of Oxon Hill, Md., he almost forgot to mention that there was a war.

"What I have seen in Spain," he wrote, "is very interesting. Seville, Toledo, Zaragoza, the wonderful castles of Castille, the bull fights—and, oh yes; The War!"

The letter was written from the Hospital Instituto, at Calatayud, Zaragoza, the third he has been in since being wounded in both legs on August 15. At the time of writing he expected to be bed-ridden for two months more, and then hoped to be allowed up on crutches.

Mrs. Castle is sailing from New York Thursday on the Ile de France. She is going first to Paris and then hopes to be allowed across the Spanish border and to the bedside of her 22-year-old son.

She is afraid that a release for him will be complicated by the fact that he joined Franco's Foreign Legion in Spanish territory.

Young Castle, a quiet youth full of the wanderlust, was a graduate of St. Albans School in 1932. Since then he has seen much of the world, and for a time served in the Marines.

He left the *Herald* last June and embarked upon a Mediterranean cruise for his "health." Within three weeks he was in Seville and helping Franco with his war.

MARINE CORPS CORRESPONDENCE SCHOOL

With the din of bursting shells sounding nearby and concussions shaking the foundations of the barracks in which he was studying, Corporal X, USMC, unperturbed, completed his final lesson on "Offensive Combat."

This is not the beginning of a short story. It is taken from information submitted to the Correspondence School, Ma-

rine Corps Schools, Quantico, Va., by an enrollee, emphasizing the importance he placed on adding to his education in military subjects. This man is a member of the 4th Marines, and his lesson paper was dated early in September of this year. It was submitted while high explosive shells were falling 800 yards from his billet.

In 1936, there was received by the Director, Correspondence School, a letter which stated in part "the completion of the Basic Course was the basis upon which I stood to pass or fail in the competitive examination for promotion to sergeant. I took this examination in competition with seven other corporals. There was one vacancy for a sergeant's warrant. I was the only candidate who had taken your course. I was promoted because my studies with the Correspondence School gave me that added knowledge which was so important."

The Correspondence School of the Marine Corps Schools has a definite purpose in offering certain subjects to non-commissioned officers of the regular Marine Corps. The non-commissioned officer of today is not a "specialty" man. He is called upon to perform, and perform efficiently, varied tasks that devolve upon him in the pursuit of his duties. He is expected to have a knowledge of military tactics and to be able to impart that knowledge to those dependent upon him.

The need to keep abreast of the times is obvious; the benefits received thereby are manifold. A word to the wise!

MARINES APPROACH LAW DEGREE

Pfe. Ernest E. Parker, Headquarters, U. S. Marine Corps, recently had the unusual distinction of opposing a captain of the Marines before a court of justice, and winning the palm for the day.

Pfe. Parker, senior attorney for the defendant, and Capt. Paul D. Sherman, junior attorney for the plaintiff, were presenting the case of John Mitchell versus C. B. & O. Railroad Company before the moot court of the George Washington University Law School, and on motion to strike, the declaration supported by Capt. Sherman, the court dismissed the declaration in support of the motion made by Pfe. Parker. Capt. Sherman won an appeal, however, and is expected to win the case.

Both Capt. Sherman and Pfe. Parker are seniors in the law school. Parker, a graduate of the University of Alabama, once served as an officer in the U. S. Army, having attained a reserve commission subsequent to R.O.T.C. training in college. He also taught school in Florida for a time, but resigned to enlist in the Marine Corps in 1930, graduating from the Quartermaster School in Philadelphia a year later. Parker, who will receive the degree of Bachelor of Law next year, plans to practice in Alabama.

ONE ON THE PRESS

Marie O'Brien, reporter for the *Pittsburgh Press*, has an unusual way of going about things, but she usually gets what she goes after.

Recently she was sent with a Press photographer to get story and art on members of the Marine Reserve Corps, leaving for a vacation on the Virgin Islands.

They took shots of fathers kissing babies and some hugging mothers. Then the cameraman said:

"I've got to have a picture of an officer

kissing a girl, and it's up to you to get it."

Marie took one long look around. Over in one corner were a couple of men, one an officer, and a young lady. Over she dashed and tapped the girl on the shoulder.

"Is that man there somebody you can kiss?" she demanded.

"Why, I don't know," stammered the bewildered young lady.

It was Marie's turn to be bewildered.

"Why, I'd sure know whether a man was somebody I could kiss or not," she said. And then in hasty explanation: "I have to have a picture of an officer kissing a girl for my newspaper. Don't you know who he is?" she demanded.

"Yes," said the other, "he's my husband."

They got the picture.

—Editor & Publisher.

FORMER MARINE REPORTED DEAD IN CHINA

Shanghai, Nov. 8.—C. M. Robertson, an American who left the United States Marines at Tientsin 20 years ago, today was believed to have been killed by a Japanese bomb while preparing a daring attempt to sink the Nipponese flagship *Idzumo*, at anchor in the Whangpoo River.

Robertson, 13 Chinese workmen and a prominent Chinese technician were believed to have been wiped out by a Japanese bomb dropped on the Pootung District on Thursday. It was stated that after weeks of work the former leatherneck and the Chinese had prepared a homemade submarine and torpedo contraption with which to attack the *Idzumo*.

(Continued on page 51)



A DEFINITE advance along the literary front indicated all the activities of a sustained drive. Our Marine scribes jumped off with fixed pens, and typewriters hammering and chirping like machine guns. We once made the statement in this pillar that Arthur J. Burks sold more words down the river than any other pulpster in the business. Thereupon the Marine officer abdicated his throne as King Pulpateer and left us worried lest total strangers would stop us on the street and ask leeringly, "Where is this guy Burks who peddles more than two million words a year?"

Now we can leer right back, and retort that if the skeptic wants to know, he can look in practically any of the numerous pulps. So, to this gentleman, goes the palm of prolific endeavor.

ARTHUR J. BURKS, in the November *Atounding Stories*, presents "The Golden Horseshoe," a weird make-believe of science. In December *Thrilling Adventures* he authors "Captain Dangerous," a yarn of a Yankee soldier of fortune in the Sino-Japanese conflict. December *Crime Busters* brings us his "Invisible Threads," wherein strings are pushed instead of pulled. His novelette, "Too Many Murders," is brought out in *Thrilling Detective* for December. The January edition of *Ten Detective Aces* publishes "Redheaded Hostage," a detective-adventure pulse-speeder. And "Pylon Turn," a novelette of ancient enemy flyers who meet above the clouds, finds life in *Sky Fighters* for January.

L. RON HUBBARD industriously bent his red head over his typing machine to turn out "Cargo of Coffins" in *Argosy*, under the November 13th date-line. The December number of *Western Romances* bears his "Tinhorn's Daughter," a novelette of the old west. And his old stand-by, *Five Novels*, publishes a story of test pilots, "Highly Hazardous—Pilots," in the December book.

FULTON GRANT writes almost exclusively for *Blue Book*. Until recently he was a Paris newspaperman, and his yarns generally revolved around the foreign news-sheets. In the December volume he does some recollections of boot days of 1917, "Spy Scare,"

wherein the Marines get the situation well in hand, with a surprising jolt that comes ten years later in Paris.

COURTNEY RYLEY COOPER collaborates with G-Man Hoover in the November *American*, "A Buzzard in Disguise;" and in the December edition of the same magazine he writes "Crime's Invisible Emperor."

WILLIAM MARCH, in the December *Red Book*, gives us "Toy Bank," hailed by the publishers as "An outstanding short story which may win first honors for 1937."

B. W. "BERNIE" BIERMAN, Major, USMCR, who is a sort of D.I. for a football squad called the Minnesota Gophers—remember?—wrote of the breaks of the game, "Luck Rides the Football," in *This Week*, for October seventeenth. The major's new book, "Winning Football," is now on sale at all Ye Olde Booke Shoppes.

MEOS FROST served his military apprenticeship as a Marine in China during the Boxer Rebellion. Later he was a wagon-soldier officer on the Mexican Border; and in the A.E.F. Since then he has covered a deal of wars and revolutions as a correspondent. Between the fightings he writes stories. Most of you recall him as collaborator with Colonel Wise in "A Marine Tells it to You." In the December *Blue Book*, Mr. Frost relates an A.E.F. Marine yarn, wherein a ribbon counter clerk and a battalion commander carry on a personal feud and learn that properly cut, cloth can make "Two Yards of Soldier."

DON KEYHOLE, like Minnesota's Major, also institutes an aerial attack, but sticks to his plane, with "Skeletons of the Sky," in *Flying Aces* for December.

LT. COLONEL JOHN W. THOMASON, JR., to whom, incidentally, go our congratulations on his promotion, discusses in the November *Mercury* a trio of current war books, "The Art of Prophecy." Further, the Colonel's "Gone to Texas," originally serialized in the S.E.P., is now available in book form.

The character, Ex-Marine Kennedy, fathered by William Benton Johnston, makes his appearance in the December and the February editions of *Secret Agent X*, in the "Imitation Corpse," and "The Eye of Death."

SPORTS

MARINE BASE GRIDDEERS PILE UP 92 POINTS AGAINST OPPONENTS' 13 IN FOUR GAMES

UNDEFEATED, tied once, with their goal line crossed but twice in four games, the Marine Corps Base football squad are reviving memories of the old All-Marine Maulers.

MARINES TAKE SANTA BARBARA 46 TO 0

As Bert Willard, of the San Diego *Tribune* says:

San Diego, October 3—It took a guy called Joe—Joseph P. Crouch—to make Marine history. Mr. Crouch—Joe to you—heaved a record-smashing pass of 79 yards to Ted Thistlewood in the fourth quarter to turn an otherwise drab and uninteresting scoring spree into an amazing aerial exhibition. The Devildogs submerged the flu-ridden Santa Barbara Athletic club eleven, 46 to 0, but the score was beside the point. It was Joe's day.

The score was 39 to 0 when the history-making play occurred. The Marines, starting from their 19-yard line, opened another goalward march. "Red" Stevens, one of the offensive stars of the afternoon along with Ruby Fox, Dale Sibel and Bob Trometter, ripped off 29 yards on two runs. Crouch who faded back, far back, to the Santa Barbara 49-yard line. Then on a fake reverse, John ("Red") Callahan, veteran Marine back, handed the ball to Crouch who faded back, far back, to the Marines' 34-yard stripe and let go. Like a bullet the pigskin sailed diagonally across the gridiron to a spot in the north corner of the field. Ted Thistlewood, lanky end who went in for this one play, was waiting on the one-yard line. He caught the ball and stepped over the line for the touchdown that made the crowd gasp.

Summary:

Santa Barbara (0)	Pos.	(46) Marines
Haggerty	LE	Musick
Gardner	LT	Berto
Moses	LG	Mesner
Brown	C	Canale
DeLorenzo	RG	Goff
Hicks	RT	Krause
Heaton	RE	Goff
Stevens	QB	Sibel
Monson	LH	Fox
Vine	RH	Trometter
Fryer	FB	Axton

Scores by quarters:

Santa Barbara	0	0	0	0	— 0
Marines	20	0	13	13	— 46

Scoring: Marines—Touchdowns, Axton, Fox, Trometter, Barieau, Musick, Callahan, Thistlewood; points after touchdowns, Sibel 2, Stevens 2.

Officials: Referee, Jack Mashin; umpire, Glenn Broderick; head linesman, W. J. Beekle; field judge, D. J. Morrow.

MARINES BURY CAL-TECH 32 TO 6

San Diego, October 8—First scored against, San Diego's Devil Dogs came to life in the closing minutes of the first quarter and in the final three worried and harried a fighting but out-weighted and out-played Cal-Tech team into a 32-6 loss.

Pass interceptions by both teams, long jumpy runs and bobbles that set first one team and then the other at advantage, featured the tilt and kept a crowd of nearly 3,500 interested to the last.

Relying almost entirely on a running attack, the Marines scored but two touchdowns via the air, the rest coming on long runs.

Outstanding for the Marine aggregation were Stevens, Gibson, and Barieau, while Osborne, Smith and McLean shone for the Cal-Tech outfit. Starting lineups:

Marines	Pos.	Tech
Thistlewood	LE	Baker
Berto	LT	Balsley
Coleman	LG	Sviminoff
Klinek	C	Brown
Messer	RG	Osborne
Hillyard	RT	Biddison
Ennis	RE	Lawson
Sibel	Q	Smith
Fox	LH	Osborne
Dupler	LH	McLean
Rountree	F	Rowell

MARINES NOSE OUT ARIZONA STATE 7 TO 0

San Diego, October 17—A game, scrappy outfit from the Arizona State Teachers' eleven, gave the Marines plenty of trouble throughout four periods of classy football.

The Devildogs started out to score in a hurry and did, then had to fight like fury to hold it as the Temple Bulldogs knocked on the door continually.

Don Gibson, elusive Marine half-back, paved the way for the only touchdown of the game. He started things off by returning a Tempe punt 27 yards to the Marines' 32-yard line. This punt, had it gone out of bounds, would have placed the Leather-necks in a bad hole.

Then on the first play after this punt return, Gibson rambled 11 yards; Red Calahan followed it up with 7; Gibson dashed 20 to the Arizona State 30-yard stripe; Sibel picked up 8, Gibson 6, Callahan and Sibel 12; an offside penalty against Tempe gained 3 yards to the 1-

yard line. Then Rountree hit center for the touchdown. Larry Musick, end, converted on the queerest play seen here this year. A place-kick was partly blocked, and the ball caromed into the waiting arms of Musick, who trotted three yards to pay dirt for the seventh point.

For the balance of the half, the ball changed hands so frequently that spectators were dizzy trying to figure out who had the pigskin.

Tempe showed plenty of defensive strength once their goal line was threatened a second time and the Marines likewise put on a real back-to-the-wall stand when Arizona State pounded on the door.

When the half ended, Tempe had the ball on the Marines' 8-yard line after three attempts to score. Each time the Leather-neck forward wall stiffened to throw them back.

In the third quarter Tempe tried to tally for the last time. From mid-field they drove to the Marines' 8-yard line, with a little halfback, Clyde Phillips, showing the way. Again they were stopped for downs.

Then the Devildogs took over, and with Barieau and Crouch alternating, they soon had the pigskin deep in Tempe territory. With a few minutes left to play, Barieau intercepted a Tempe pass and ran to the Arizonans' 33-yard line. Then he circled end for 14 yards, and Crouch followed up by hitting the line in three plays to the 7. Barieau then smashed through Tempe's line to the goal-line, where he fumbled as he was tackled hard. Tempe recovered to end the scoring threat, as the final gun popped.

Neither Shelby Pohle nor Emerson Harvey, first string Tempe backs, played because of injuries, but Burns and Fox, their replacements, and Clyde Phillips, substitute half, looked good at all times. Summary:

Arizona State (0)	Pos.	(7) Marines
Curtis	LE	Musick
Rockwell	LT	Devoer
Riggs	LG	Jones
Hastings	C	Canale
Kalastro	RG	Dupler
Setka	RT	Krause
Landreth	RE	Ennis
Van Hoorebeke	QB	Sibel
Burns	LH	Gibson
Fox	RH	Callahan
Fritsch	FB	Rountree

Scores by quarters:

Arizona State	0	0	0	0	— 0
Marines	7	0	0	0	— 7

Scoring: Marines—Touchdown, Rountree; conversion, Musick.

Officials: Referee, Jack Mashin; umpire, Glenn Broderick; head linesman, Charlie Smith; field judge, Joe Beekle.

SEND IN YOUR
SPORT NEWS

MARINES HOLD SAN JOSE TO 7 TO 7 TIE

By Ken Bojens

San Diego, October 30—There was one less unbeaten, untied football team in America last night and a severe dent had been put into one of the year's most astounding scoring records.

In the wake of a 7 to 7 tie with the San Diego Marines lay San Jose State college's hopes of retaining a spot in the national grid picture and the Spartans even had to come from behind in the last four minutes of play to gain a deadlock with the Devil Dogs while 4,000 fans watched on yesterday at Lane field.

It was a spectacular ball game, one which completely surprised both the spectators and the Spartans and it stamped Capt. C. McL. Lott's Marine eleven as one of the finest ever developed at the base. San Jose had rolled up 211 points in six previous starts and Dud DeGroot's charges were prohibitive favorites over the sea soldiers, but when it was all over, they no doubt were a happy bunch of collegians because they had salvaged as much as a tie.

Breaks accounted for both scores. The Marines moved into the promised land after taking advantage of a pass interception in the third quarter and San Jose capitalized on two incidents—a bad punt and a Devil Dog's interception on a fourth-down pass on his own seven-yard line in the last chapter.

Even the yardage figure showed how closely matched the two clubs were, the Marines rolling up 137 yards from running plays to 137 for the visitors. The sea soldiers made 50 yards with passes and the Spartans accounted for 30. The first downs were eight to seven for San Jose and there only were five yards difference in penalties.

No sooner had the third quarter started than the Marines got the jump on their rivals again duplicating their first half efforts. Stevens, Bob Trometter and Don Webb smashed down to the San Jose 26-yard line only to have a 15-yard holding penalty nullify their efforts, and the best they could do was bring the ball back to the 25 before losing it on downs. On the next play Joe Crouch went high into the air to intercept McPherson's pass and return it to the 23-yard line, thereby paving the way to the game's first score.

Stevens raced around right end to the

(Continued on page 52)

NORFOLK NAVY YARD MARINES SILENCE FORT MONROE'S GUNS 34-0

THE local Navy Yard Marines walked out onto their own field and swamped the husky Fort Monroe to the tune of 34-0 on Sunday, October 10.

In less than five minutes of the initial quarter the Marines tallied their first touchdown and Falzone carried the ball over for the extra point. The Army team then pulled the old statue of liberty play to net about twenty yards. From then on they made only two first downs the rest of the game. The Marines again got busy and scored two more touchdowns with Falzone, Welden, Guilano, Penny and Finch as pigskin toters, with smashes through the center of the line and some long end-runs. Again in the final quarter the Marines scored two more touchdowns.

The Marines line seemed to be the disarming thorn in the Army's side. Fraiola frequently broke through the Army line to smear their plays for a loss, while Brakefield, Sallick and Hassinger were outstanding in the blocking. Falzone and Welden were the stars of the Marine backfield, making consistent gains through and around the Army line. Both teams showed good sportsmanship and no serious in-

juries occurred during the game.

Among the fans were Major General John A. Lejeune, Ret'd, Rear Admiral Charles A. Freeman, USN, Col. John R. Henley and other Naval and Marine Corps officers. All in all, about two thousand fans saw the Marines in action and expressed the opinion that the team clicked like a well-oiled machine in downing the Army team.

The band from the USS *New York* added color to the game with some snappy hits. Upon the arrival of general Lejeune the band played the Marine Corps Hymn and all the Marines stood up and gave their former commandant a big hand.

The line-up:	Pos.	Fort Monroe
Hassinger	LE	Nicholas
Lowery	LT	Koretaky
Fraiola	LG	Peregrin
Simpkins	C	Mayberry
King	RG	Yackent
Brakefield	RT	Matulewicz
Sallick	RE	Goulker
Finch	QB	Metz
Guilano	LH	Bender
Falzone	RH	Kerns
Welden	FB	Lively

PORTSMOUTH MARINES AND RICHMOND REBELS IN SCORELESS TIE

Two rugged, hard-charging, evenly matched teams battled through four quarters of exciting football on the evening of October 21st, in the slippery mud of Tate Field.

Fifteen hundred fans, including four hundred women, watched the Portsmouth Marines and Mush DeLotto's Richmond Rebels battle to a scoreless standstill.

Tony Falzone, the eel-hipped back was the outstanding pigskin toter for the Marines and Charlie Gadd of the Rebels kept him busy to hold his own. The battering linemen of the Leatherneck outfit broke through several times to down the Rebel backs for losses and also maintained such a staunch line that the Rebels were forced to divert to passes from the second quarter on. The vicious tackling of the Marines put two Rebels on the shelf and

soon after, the Marines held the rebels to gain the ball by downs within twenty yards of the Rebel goalpost. That was the Rebel's closest opportunity for a score but the bulwark of a Marine line held and they lost the ball.

Flankmen Sallick and Hassinger of the Marines played outstanding football, they charged hard and fast and spilled numerous Rebel backs before they could get started through the mud.

Rebel officials announced last night that they will bring the Marines back for another game.

The line-up:	Pos.	Rebels
Marines		
Sallick	LE	Ford
Lowrey	LT	Stewart
Fraiola	LG	Godsey
Simpkins	C	Smith
King	RG	West
Brakefield	RT	Griffith
Hassinger	RE	Howe
Jackne	QB	Gadd
Guilano	RH	Daniel
Finch	LH	Robison
Falzone	FB	DeLotto

Score by periods:	
Marines	0 0 0 0—0
Rebels	0 0 0 0—0

Officials: Referee—Adkins (H.S.). Umpire—Miller (U. of R.). Head linesman—Ewing (V. P. I.).

Substitutions: Rebels—Freese, Hayes, Chin, Yorke, Gill. Marines—Pettigrew, Lee Himes, Penny, Crew, Itzin.

INDIAN HEAD SPORTS NEWS

G. G. W.

Baseball is undoubtedly the most popular sport here in Indian Head. Every year a small series is arranged among the four teams in the locality. The Naval Powder Factory contributes two teams, the Powder Line, and the Engineers. The Boys' Club has a good team, and the Marines complete

(Continued on page 53)



Five Yards Around the End

The MARINE CORPS RESERVE

BROOKLYN'S THIRD BATTALION SADDENED BY PASSING OF CAPT. JOHN V. D. YOUNG

UST when the most active season of the Third Battalion was getting under way at the Brooklyn Navy Yard, the officers and men were shocked at the sudden death of the Battalion Quartermaster, Capt. John Van Doren Young, FMCR, who passed away suddenly on Friday morning, October 22, in St. Luke's Hospital, following a brief illness. Capt. Young was widely known in the Marine Corps and Reserve, and had served as camp quartermaster at the recent encampments at Quantico and Sea Girt. He was 37 years old.

Eighteen officers and forty enlisted men, representing the regular corps, and the First, Third and Fourth Reserve Battalions, attended the funeral services, which were held on Monday morning, October 25th, from St. Agnes (Episcopal) Chapel in Manhattan. Interment was made at Garrison, N. Y. Among those who participated in the military ceremonies at the church were included: Lt. Col. Thomas B. Gale, USMC, I & I of the Third Battalion; Major George Bettex, 1st Battalion; Major B. S. Barron, 3rd Battalion; Major Otto Lessing, 4th Battalion; Melvin E. Krulwich, District Co-ordinator of Battalions; Lt. Comm. A. Jablons, USNRF, Medical Officer, 3rd Battalion; Captains William Carney, Adjutant, 3rd Battalion; John J. Dolan, Howard W. Houck, M. V. O'Connell, Angelo J. Cineotta, Mark Kessenich, J. W. McWilley, and Lieutenants Michael Davidowitch, Ramon Lopez, Edgar Persky, Alfred Stuart and Mark Neville.

Captain Young had already passed his examinations and been selected to the rank of major, but had elected not to accept this rank in order to remain with the Battalion. He was a former member of the regular corps, having enlisted in New York City at the age of 17 and served during the World War in the United States. He was one of the most popular officers in the entire Reserve.

At the conclusion of the Episcopal service, conducted by the Rev. Dr. W. W. Bellinger, "Taps" were blown by Trumpeter-Corporal Julius C. Goldsmith, FMCR, of D Company, of the Third Battalion, as the flag-draped casket was carried from the church. Captain Young is survived by his wife and a young daughter.

The official dedication of the new Reserve Building took place on Saturday evening, November 6th, before a brilliant assemblage of military, naval and veteran notables, when Rear Admiral Clark H. Woodward, USN, commandant of the Yard and of the Third Naval District, officially turned over the building to Major Barron. Lt.-Col. James Roosevelt, USMCR, was the guest of honor, and many high ranking military and naval men were present, including Rear Admiral Frank Lackey, commanding the New York State Naval Mil-

itia; Colonel Edward Havemeyer Snyder, commanding the famous Old Guard of New York; Col. Sidney S. Lee, USMC, commanding the Marine barracks at the Yard; Col. A. P. Simmonds, USA, retired, and many others.

A feature of the dedication ceremonies,



MORE THAN HE CAN HOLD?

Capt. Howard W. Houck, FMCR, of Co. C, 3d Bn, holding the three trophies his outfit won at the last encampment; the Kincade Cup, the Major Sugar Cup, and the General Williams Trophy. Absent is the Battalion Rifle Championship Trophy, won consecutively and consistently by Company D.

which were conducted by Major Barron, was the presentation to the Battalion Commander of a special gold medal by Capt. Angelo J. Cineotta, USMCR, in recognition of Major Barron's untiring work in planning and obtaining the appropriation for the building. The medal, in gold, and suspended on a scarlet and gold ribbon, was a facsimile of the medal annually awarded by Capt. Cineotta to the Battalion's outstanding enlisted man, and this was the first time a medal of this nature was awarded to an officer of the organization.

Representatives of virtually every local military and veterans organization were present and enjoyed the evening's entertainment.

Range work, under the supervision of Sgt.

(Continued on page 47)

MAJOR MILLER PROMOTED TO LT.-COLONEL

Secretary of Navy Claude A. Swanson promoted Major Harvey L. Miller to the grade of lieutenant colonel in the United States Marine Corps Reserve. Colonel Miller, who is known throughout the boxing world as Heinie, is secretary of the District Boxing Commission, and vice president of the National Boxing Association. He is boxing coach at University of Maryland.

Colonel Miller was sworn into his new rank at 8:30 o'clock last night at the headquarters of the Fifth Battalion Fleet Marine Corps Reserve. Colonel Miller commands the battalion.

FIFTH BATTALION, FMCR Washington, D. C.

Once again the Fifth Battalion, Fleet Marine Corps Reserve, brought credit to the District of Columbia when the report of the Board of Observers gave evidence that the District of Columbia had one of the finest, most efficient battalions in the realm of the Reserves.

In spite of the fact that the Fifth Battalion is continually hampered by the lack of an armory and proper training facilities, the Board submitted a report that is probably one of the best ever submitted on a reserve battalion. The report, signed by Majors Eugene F. C. Collier, Jesse L. Perkins and J. D. Waller, stated that the Washington outfit had improved over its previous showings and that compared with other battalions the Fifth was outstanding. An outstanding characteristic of the Fifth Battalion was the aggressive spirit and high degree of interest shown throughout the entire field training period, held at Quantico during the month of August. Major Harvey L. Miller, Battalion Commander, commanded his troops through the twelfth training period and was very proud that his troops had performed even beyond his expectations.

The Battalion's field maneuvers were well planned and reflected conscientious study in the Marine Corps Schools. The troops in all echelons were well handled and the staff functioned efficiently. The camp and every phase of its activities were excellent and well up to regular Marine Corps standards. The Medical Section, under Lieutenant Commander Don S. Knowlton, was very efficient and is qualified for instant service under field conditions. The Band, under First Lieutenant Brusiloff, was excellent and also equally trained as combat litter bearers. The character of officer personnel was of high order and the efficiency of non-commissioned officers was rated very good. The enlisted men in general were very satisfactory and they improved considerably as each day of the training progressed. They were earnest, willing to learn and stood up exceptionally well under the rigors of field training. Rifles and all equipment were kept in good shape in spite of much inclement weather and the health of the command was excellent, the sick list being almost nil.

While the marksmanship of the Fifth



Small bore gallery, Company G, The Roanoke, Virginia, outfit of the 5th Battalion, FMCR

Battalion was not up to regular Marine Corps standards it was of a higher order than that of other Reserve battalions. To quote Major Miller, the Fifth Battalion's marksmanship would be improved to a degree close to regular troops if we only had an armory in Washington with range facilities. Each year we go to camp without preliminary marksmanship training and as the very lives of these men may some day depend upon their ability as marksmen, it is utterly unfair to a most efficient group of five hundred splendid young citizens to carry on under the handicap of a deplorable armory situation.

CO. G, 5TH BATTALION Roanoke, Va.

This writing finds the Roanoke Marines amidst a scene of activity. Sunday morning, October 31st, we joined with the eight local companies of the Virginia National Guard to attend church in a body. In spite of the fact that only thirty-five Marines turned out, their dress uniforms stood out very prominently against the drab of the Guardsmen.

Sunday, November 7th, at a special request of the local Patriotic Affairs Committee, we furnished fifteen men to participate in the memorial ceremony at the Roanoke auditorium.

This Company also led the Armistice Day parade. We have our labor, too; during the past weeks we have joined with the National Guard in furnishing working details to aid in completing the new rifle range located about eight miles from Roanoke. This range was built by the Federal Government at a cost of approximately seven thousand dollars and will be used by the National Guard, Marine Reserve and Civilian rifle teams.

Due to removal of residence the following men have been transferred: Cpl. Victor E. Marsico, Pvt. Leon P. Cheatham, Randall H. Miller, R. E. Bowles and Ellis R. Taylor. Recent enlistments include: Pvt. Harris, Rumberg, Fleshman, Snow, Reed and Ireland.

SIXTH BATTALION, FMCR Philadelphia, Pa. By Wm. B. Crap

The Sixth, unlike some of our brother outfits, goes along more or less quietly, its wonders to perform. We may not be so spectacular but we do manage to get a

lot of fingers in a lot of pies. By the time this appears in print, we will have added several activities to our already long list and we expect to keep right on adding. Even the mayor of our beloved city has become Sixth Battalion conscious and would not think of holding a parade or other form of celebration without having us take part in the same. This being the sesqui-centennial celebration of the adoption of the Constitution of the United States, there has been much going on around these parts of late. The Constitution was written and adopted in this city, in case you have forgotten it, which makes Philadelphia famous for at least three things: the Constitution, the Sixth Battalion and the birthplace of the Marine Corps.

Then, on Navy Day, the outfit busted out and threw guard mounts all over the local Navy Yard. Incidentally, our band was the only one in the Yard on that day. In fact, it is THE only band in the whole area and is called on for everything from funerals to launchings. Fortunately, there have been very few of the former but the gallant tooters are blowing the USS *Wichita* down the ways on November 16. Of course it will be all over by the time this reaches the eyes of our anxious readers. On Armistice Day the band will head the detail of sailors and Marines from the Navy Yard in the parade in this city and in the evening will travel to the fair city of Camden, New Jersey, to assist the Naval Reserves over there in the dedication of their new armory. Maybe some day they will assist in the dedication of an armory for the Marine Reserve. It is great to be appreciated but there are some drawbacks, too. After all, we are only part time Marines and these affairs certainly do cut into our working hours and pay envelopes. However, we do what we can and are only sorry that we cannot do more.

Speaking of things musical, brings something else to our minds. We do not want to appear boastful but facts are facts. One of our members is burning up the radio league right now and we wish to call your attention to our own Lieutenant Wilbur W. Evans, who sings on the Viek program every Sunday night with Jeanette McDonald. If you can produce anyone who has gone any further than this, break him out, we would like to meet him.

Tune him in next Sunday night and prove to your friends that the "Singing Marine" is no longer a myth but an actual fact. While Mr. Evans has not been actively associated with this battalion for some time, yet he still holds his commission in the Marine Reserve and we hope to have him back with us in the near future. In the meantime, the best of luck to you Wilbur—and don't catch cold.

The regular routine continues unabated and all sorts of plans are being made for the fall and winter. Attendance keeps up and the outfit is in a healthy condition. To be sure, there are the usual number of grips, bellyaches and the like, without which no organization would be healthy but nothing serious ever develops. The basket-ball team swings into action in November and any of our friends within hauling distance who think they can take us over are invited to open negotiations with Lieutenant Beyer, FMCR, of this organization. We may not be as good as we think we are but we do manage consistently to clean up around these parts. Like Alexander, we yearn for new worlds to conquer. If you think you can make us take it and like it, speak right up.

We are thinking seriously of starting a transportation service in opposition to the Yellow Cab people. It all came about through Pfc. John Templin of Company D. John lives in Springfield, a suburb twelve miles out from town. Nice town, Springfield; our Major lives there too. Well there are about nine other members of the battalion who hail from that place and the transportation problem was a headache for a long time. John solved the problem by purchasing one of those station wagons and now he goes in for hauling the Sixth Battalion in a big way. It is worth coming miles to see the outfit come lurching up to the main gate of the Navy Yard on drill nights loaded to the mud-guards and every man on board trying to get through layers of clothes to get his pass. The sentry on the gate loves it too, and often takes the Powers above into his confidence as he comments on conditions in general and the Springfield Marines in particular. He has been known to wonder whether it is all worth it and to make caustic remarks concerning his own mental condition when he joined such an outfit as he did join. There are times when we feel that maybe the sentry on the main gate may not be in complete sympathy with Headquarters' desire to have an adequate Reserve. It seems strange but nevertheless is true.

Our competent police Sergeant, William S. Price went to the trouble of making several million (more or less) cartridge belt blocks and just as the troops blossomed forth proudly with bulging belts Headquarters did go and make a rule that this practice would be discontinued. So if you are in need of firewood, come around. We have cords of it to sell. It looks like Headquarters takes a delight in making life miserable for us and we sometimes wonder whether we could not get along right smart without them. And then all of a sudden, we want something or payday rolls around and we can only think of Headquarters as a swell outfit. Anyway, we have decided to allow them to hang on for a while.

The non-commissioned personnel of this battalion have recently crumbed up to the extent of purchasing brand-new, snappy, regulation caps with a complete set of covers. Each man did this at his own

(Continued on page 48)

"ONE SUNDAY AFTERNOON" BRINGS GLORY TO GLENDALE AS IT COPS BN. C. O'S CUP

By Etaoin Schrldu

TAKING a large leap over the chasm from the sublime to the ridiculous, the quotation made famous by that satirical literateur and philosopher, Voltaire, "If there were no God it would be necessary to invent one," might be parodied by this humble observer—"if there were no Glendale Company in the 13th Battalion, it would be necessary to invent one" for it would be hard to find one as good. At least that is the opinion of four judges, two or three company commanders of the 13th Battalion (not from Glendale), one battalion commander, one inspector-instructor, numerous visiting officers and about 500 spectators, to say nothing of the rest of the battalion (including Glendale).

The cause of the outburst above was the quarterly battalion drill competition of the 13th Battalion, competing for the second time for the Battalion Commander's Cup, after having completed a series of four meets for the Inspector-Instructor's cup. Glendale walked off with that one on Sunday afternoon, October 31, 1937 held at Victor McLaglen Stadium on Riverside Drive in Los Angeles, California. This gives Glendale one leg with Inglewood on the new cup with the old cup resting securely and permanently in the company headquarters of 1st Lt. J. F. Whitney, FMCR, commanding officer of C Company of Glendale.

But for the first time in the series, and far from the last time, Glendale had more than one company that was really in the running.

Inglewood, according to a tip-off from one of the judges, was runner-up with Los Angeles A Company and Pasadena's B Company only a hair line away in the standing as computed by the judges.

The largest turnout of the battalion since the beginning of the competition is indicative of the spirit of competition prevailing throughout the battalion.

Presented by Major John J. Flynn, FMCR, battalion commander, the cup is the latest addition to the list of trophies of various kinds which are fought for by companies and individuals in the battalion.

Prior to the competition, a battalion parade and review was held. Major Victor F. Bleasdale, USMC, Inspector-Instructor, headed the distinguished list of reviewing officers including the three judges of the competition, Major Black, head of the famous Black-Foxe Military Academy of Hollywood, Captain Charles D. Bayless, USMC (Ret.), Captain Edw. Hufey, USMC (Ret.), and Captain Charles Cobb, 160th Inf., California National Guard, and Major Joseph P. Sproul, USMCR.

The field music was provided by the splendid band of the Black Foxe Military Academy under the leadership of Lt. J. F. Jenner, leader of the 160th Infantry, CNG, and also leader and instructor of the Black Foxe Military Band.

A grand stand concert preceding the review and competition was given by the Federal Music Project, WPA Concert Band under the direction of Don Philippini.

12 PASADENA MEN HAVE PERFECT ATTENDANCE

During the quarter ending September 30, 1937, the following named men achieved a perfect record of attendance:

1st Sgt. L. J. McNiff, Sgt. Done E. Linn, Cpl. Max Pursell, Cpl. Ellis J. Thompson, Pfc. Gordon C. Quackenbush, Privates John J. Doyle, Lester A. Hoefler, John P. Daney, Raymond A. Jones, Ross K. Oliver, Newton C. Tullis, and Willis M. Williams.

After having been a member of Pasadena's B Company since its organization in 1931, 1st Sgt. Leighton J. McNiff was transferred to Class VI on October 7, 1937. Appointed Acting First Sergeant is Sgt. Don E. Linn, appointed a sergeant 1 October 1937. Sgt. Linn is well liked by every member in B Company and is held in high esteem by officers of the 13th Battalion as well as the enlisted personnel. Sgt. Linn, by his enthusiasm and splendid spirit as well as his outstanding ability has long been an asset to B Company. Before acting as first sergeant Linn was acting property sergeant while holding the rank of corporal.

Forty-one men in B Company have signified their intention of purchasing the Marine's Handbook, the latest addition of which is a splendid asset to any Marine, reserve or regular. Possession of the Handbook will hereafter be a requirement in B Company. Every man in the company is also required to have his own rifle cleaning rod.

Cpl. Gurney E. Paule of B Company placed in the National Matches at Camp Perry as a member of the Marine Reserve Team, No. 2.

TENTH BATTALION NEWS

By 1st Lieut. Charles S. Williamson

On Sunday, October 3, the Tenth Battalion did honor to the remains of the late Seaman Freddie John Falgout on the last leg of his homeward journey from Shanghai, China, by sending a detachment to participate in the funeral honors tendered him by the Veterans of Foreign Wars at Raceland, Louisiana, the little bayou village where Falgout was born and where he was buried. Seaman Falgout was killed accidentally by a shell while on board the cruiser *Augusta*. The detachment, under the command of Captain Walter J. Barnes, with 1st Lieutenant Charles S. Williamson, which motored to Raceland, comprised sixty-five men. They marched in the funeral procession with detachments of the Louisiana National Guard and the Veterans of Foreign Wars. The men found the villagers at Raceland so hospitable and so grateful to them for doing honor to their own Freddie Falgout that the general opinion is that they would like to spend their next annual encampment at Raceland. Major A. A. Watters, Battalion Commander, was an honorary pallbearer.

The Battalion entertained at a boat-ride and dance on board the SS *President* on the night of October 17th. They created a sensation that will not soon be forgotten by their striking dress blues. Major A. A. Watters with Mrs. Watters were hosts to the officers and their wives at a special table. Corporal Carter J. Calogne, of Company A, sang the Marine's hymn amid great applause. The arrangements were made for the party, which was a huge success, by a committee of officers headed by Captain N. B. Barkley, the Battalion Adjutant.

The Battalion attendance at weekly drills is the largest consistently in its history, with all of the companies having about ninety or ninety-five per cent of their authorized strength present each drill night. This is expected to continue by all men in the Battalion because it has developed a fine spirit on the part of all men.



Above photo shows a detachment of the Tenth Battalion at Present-Arms as the body of Seaman Freddie John Falgout passes through a lane formed by it on his last journey to the little church at Raceland, Louisiana, which began with his death aboard the Cruiser *Augusta*, in far off Shanghai.



OFFICERS, 2ND BATTALION, FMCR

Left to right, seated: 1st Lt. James D. Dugan, FMCR, A Co.; Captain Joseph T. Crowley, FMCR, Battalion CO, and CO, A Co.; Lt. Col. Wm. M. Marshall, USMC, Inspector-Instructor; Lt. (jg) Robert F. Carmody, (MC) USNR, Battalion MO; 1st Lt. K. L. Moses, FMCR, Bn. Adjutant. Back row, standing: 2nd Lt. J. G. Bouker, FMCR, C Co.; 2nd Lt. Ira J. Irwin, FMCR, CO, D Co.; 2nd Lt. Donald L. Dickson, FMCR, CO, C Co.; 2nd Lt. Sumner W. Meredith, FMCR, Bn. Qm.

NOTES FROM THE HUB

2nd Bn., FMCR, NYd., Boston, Mass.
By R. L. N.

Yes, fellows, the 10th of November is the date; the place: the U. S. Naval Reserve Armory at Boston Navy Yard, and the time 8:00 p.m. The occasion is the 162nd Birthday of the U. S. Marine Corps and the 2nd Battalion through the generosity of the I-I and officers, is going to put on a party that bids fair to out-rival the famed Boston Tea Party. "50 Glorious Gals" tops the announcements that are being distributed and if you don't think the fellows are keyed up for the soiree, your guess is wrong. There will be acts of vaudeville and your newshawk is even permitted to whisper that there will be plenty of that amber fluid on hand to wet down the decks. Each member of the 2nd Battalion is permitted to bring two guests (oh, yes, we forgot to mention that the affair is to be strictly stag) and it is the fervent hope of all concerned that the party will be the start of a vast recruiting drive that will put the 2nd Battalion at full strength. Recruits are being enlisted every Wednesday night to the tune of five or six, and considering the high physical standard that is being maintained, conditions are very satisfactory in this respect.

We have been informed that there are strong prospects of one or two full companies being recruited at Boston College in this city, and this coming week the Inspector-Instructor and Battalion Commander are due to address the student body at University Heights on the subject. Other contacts for enlistments are being made through the distribution of large sized recruiting posters by members of the battalion also an informative booklet on the 2nd Battalion that has been arranged by the Bn. CO., and distributed to the men

to pass out to their friends and others interested in enlisting.

A new officer joined the outfit on 15 October, namely 2nd Lt. John H. Spencer, FMCR. Lieutenant Spencer, graduate of the U. S. Naval Academy, class of '36, and formerly a regular officer, is attached to Hdq. Co. as drillmaster. Sgt. Philpott, USMC, joined us from MB, NYd., Boston, to replace Pl-Sgt. Otis M. Davis, USMC, who is now sojourning at the Sub Base, New London, Conn. Sgt. Philpott has fired on the Marine Corps Rifle Team in past years and is considered an excellent ordnance man. To Lt. Spencer and Sgt. Philpott we extend a hearty welcome and trust they will find duty with the outfit pleasant.

The following transfers have been effected recently: Sup-Sgt. Robert L. Norrish from the Bn. Qm., to Battalion Hdq. as acting sergeant major replacing 1st Sgt. John E. Tankuns who has been detailed as 1st Sgt. of Hdq. Co., Cpls. Murphy, P., and Benson have been transferred to C from A, vice Cpls. Drew and Hassam who go to the latter company.

Our rifle teams are firing three nights a week at the indoor range and it is hoped to have at least one of them competing against some of the civilian teams in this area in the near future. Also, our football team is still on the map, being severely handicapped owing to lack of equipment. Lieutenant Sodano has worked hard during the past few months building up the team and it is to be regretted that the men have to practice with makeshift equipment which they supply at their own expense. We are reliably informed that Lieutenant Sadano, who at present is attached to the VMCR, will shortly join the battalion.

From Portland, Maine, we have naught but silence, therefore B Company must re-

(Continued on page 47)

CO. A, 9TH BATTALION, FMCR

By The Mouthpiece

Beginning where we left off some months ago, the 9th is having one of its long dreamed of dreams some true. Aided principally by the advertising we get by Major Harold M. Keller's talks and the efficiency of a noncom from each company being responsible for the strength of his own company, our system of recruiting is excellent and our companies are quickly gaining full strength. Major Keller's program is very interesting as well as being a credit to the corps and a medium of inspiration to the prospective recruits for the reserves.

Co. A, and its officers, would like to say welcome and "hi buddy" to Pvt. Bicanich, Pvt. Bruzick and Pvt. Broderick who have enlisted since the first of this month.

Does anyone of the regular Marine Corps know of a way to keep Pfc. Zuris from growling. If so, please forward information to this department. "Dickie Boy" Zuris, after quaffing a few glasses of the amber fluid, goes into his speech on morals, hence the new monicker, "Deacon."

Congratulations to Pfc. Bumbaugh, now Corporal, also to Yunevitch. Pfc. "Shoes" Valencie is now a member of the Hash Mark Society, having shipped over.

First hand information from his better half has it that Cpl. Bainbridge is now doing the weekly washing for his lovely little bride of thirty days. Members of Co. A are wondering what has made Pfc. Sullivan start going to church. Deneen is complaining because he can't get to China so he can use his Erin brogue to snore the Chinese under. Sgt. McCarthy, another son of the "ould sod" is featuring a new ball and chain known as May. Our commanding officer, Lt. Bathum, is now 1st Lt. to you brethren of these Marine Corps. Congrats Lieutenant.

Pfc. George Swatniki, who underwent a major operation recently, is up and around and will be well again soon. George's father has a nice little place to drink beer, you get the biggest beers there of any place in the city—when the old gent isn't looking. Cpl. Peaches Bumbaugh, the original singing Marine, is now using an Irish brogue in his speech. Could it be due to meeting a certain Miss Ryan?

I offer to any American citizen who cares to investigate, the following list of names:

Pvt. Mialkowski	Cpl. Dusek
Pfc. Swatniki	Pvt. Angelica
Pvt. Kozlowski	Pvt. Bicanich
Pfc. Dambrowski	Cpl. Bumbowski
Cpl. Yunevich	Cpl. Kremitzki
Pfc. Valencie	Pvt. DiPietro
Pvt. Olszewski	Pvt. Canzona

Did someone say U. S. Marine Corps???

THE BUCCANEERS

15th Battalion, FMCR, Galveston, Texas

By Paul W. Fuhrhop

The Buccaneers at this time are planning on taking a big part in both the Galveston and Texas City Armistice Day Parades. We hope to stimulate enough interest so as to recruit about ten more men in A and B Companies. We are getting ready to form another company or two, and it looks like Houston will be the lucky city, if the Galveston boys don't get a hustle on.

The following men have been recruited since we have been back from camp: A Company—Privates W. J. Barclay, Justin G. Mills, Albert J. DiBella, Joe B. Randol,

THE LEATHERNECK

George W. Dayhoff, Thomas H. Duble, Jr., Patrick R. Hodges, Carl E. Trevathan, John Wallis, M. C. Fite, John H. Brownell, Lester J. Meyer. B Company—William W. Hobbs, R. F. Epperson, C. N. Hollingsworth, R. F. Mayne, W. M. Schmidt, L. J. Tessitore, W. D. Ernise, P. D. Latimer. Headquarters Company—Jack Foreman.

A Company was sorry to see Lieutenant Harry C. Stefani leave them. He transferred to the 8th Reserve District because of his moving to Louisiana. Lieutenant J. B. Miles of Houston, Texas, took his place as second in command. We are glad he has joined our organization.

Recent promotions have been as follows: Pvt. R. R. Brownell, Otto Olsen, Robert T. Randol, A. J. Trimarchi, W. C. Flood, and Morris Schneider to Private First Class. Pvt. V. D. Schultz to Trumpeter. Pfc. John Sporar to Corporal. Corporals George F. Webster and H. H. Evans to Sergeants. We might add here that 1st Lieutenant Jacob G. Goldberg, commander of B Company, was commissioned Captain to rank from 9 August, 1937.

We are glad to have Pvt. Floyd T. Jordan join us from Class VI, but are sorry to lose Pvt. Steward L. Bosl, who pulled out and went to Washington, D. C. Our loss is the 5th Battalion's gain however, as he asked to be transferred to this organization.

The Battalion is already taking its .22 qualification serious and both companies have been putting in quite a little time breaking in the new men. Last year, every man who made camp qualified with the small bore, and we hope to keep this record clean. We hope to show a material improvement in the number of men who will qualify at the 1938 camp with the .30 cal. rifle. If the men keep on improving with the .22 as they are now doing, we ought to have quite a few sharpshooters and a number of experts at camp.

The Quartermaster's Department has finally found a "home." They have been assigned a large room (with iron bars on the doors and windows), on the first floor of our armory, and Supply Sergeant Kessel has been kept busy lately marking and arranging supplies so they can readily be found. Lieutenant Ward can be thankful he has a man like Sgt. Kessel, as he won't let anything out of his sight without a memorandum receipt.

The new steel lockers we received sure are a honey. The old barracks boxes have been stored in the attic until next June. Brother Drewa is the man with the broad shoulders who did most of the construction work on 'em. Maybe Capt. Short should have called him in the other night when he was trying to open the Company Safe. Capt. Short says he is going to recommend furnishing a blow-torch with each safe. The safes are damned good—in fact too good. You can close them—but try to open 'em again.

The Battalion has been enjoying a visit from old Sgt. Michael Coyne, USMC, who has been camping with the Crouches. He has been surprising the Galveston waitress by ordering Coca Cola, instead of beer, which has earned a new name for him on the beach front—"cream puff."

The next time you see 1st Sgt. H. P. Crouch, say "Hi, fisherman," and see what happens. However, yours truly is in the same class.

Whon! I darned near forgot one of the most important pieces of news. Since June the boys of B Company have been

(Continued on page 48)

CO. D, 13TH BN. FMCR

By The Stooze

Last month we promised to tell you more about our Battalion competitive drill so we'll start in by complimenting Co. C on winning the cup by the small margin of less than 1 per cent over the runner-up, Co. D, who might have won if we'd had one more farmer in our outfit who was able to march over a newly plowed field. Thanks to Mr. Foxe, of the Black-Foxe Military Academy in Hollywood, we'll have his excellent parade ground at our disposal in the future. Before starting, our company had a swell spaghetti dinner at the armory to pep up the late arrivals who came with the ghosts and other spirits of Halloween.

Since Cpl. Card was promoted to Sergeant, Jordan has his hands full as the new property sergeant and candy dispenser. Pvs. Hines, Bennette, Thompson and Tinsman, our newest boots, are rapidly learning their squads east and west under the able tutelage of Cpl. Wolford and will soon be with the rest of us in the field.

Our Inspector-Instructor, Major Bleasdale, is always on hand in the class room and on the drill field with timely comments and helpful hints on the various problems. He doesn't say much, but when he does, you get it!

Pvt. Buffington, the newly married man of the company, reported to drill in his white uniform and milk wagon the other night. I know there is some connection between the two events but I can't seem to get it. Pvt. Anderson may be the best music in the Battalion but he's a poor skirmisher. I believe he must be left-handed. We lost a good member last month Pvt. Murphy, who enlisted in the regulars. I didn't know they need soda-jerkers in the regulars, especially in the Recruit Depot.

Our Company pistol team made an excellent showing against the Santa Monica Police team, although they were beaten by forty points in the national match and forty-one points in the Police match. We can expect better results later, as one mem-

ber of the team has even gone so far as to promise not to train at the Ship Cafe any more.

Seen going down the highway—Cpl. Veeteh with an eight-foot sailboat atop his car. I wonder if he was heading for Camp Grant?

Will sign off now, hoping that no one overloads on Thanksgiving turkey and all the trimmings.

14TH BATTALION, FMCR

Spokane, Wash.

By L. Merlin Norris

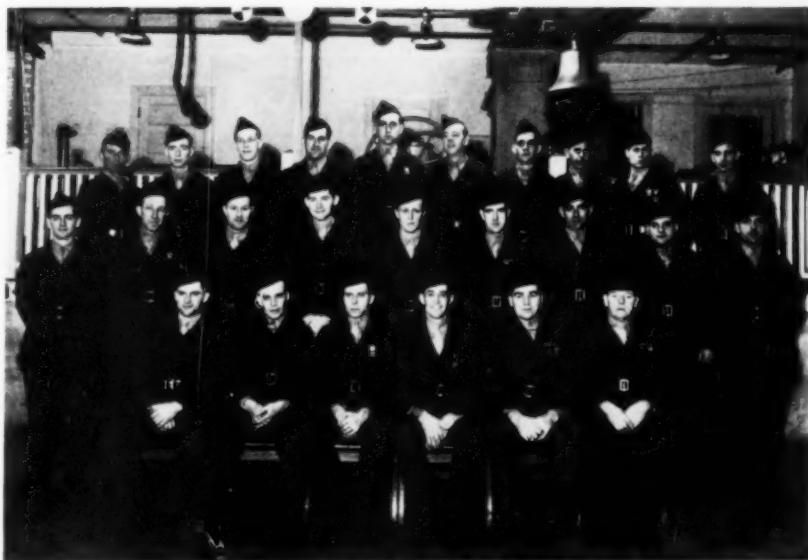
Sergeant Guy Hillman is ready to talk turkey any time to anyone who wants to join the Marine Reserves. In fact, his persuasive line won him a turkey at a recent "bean feed" held in a local hotel grill celebrating the close of a sixty-day recruiting period. He brought in twice as many recruits as any other member. Those who brought in no recruits had to content themselves with army beans.

All the boys recently chipped in and purchased a nice cocktail set to be presented to Lt. Melvin Smith and his bride upon their return from their honeymoon in California. Congratulations, Lieutenant. We had given you up. We thought you didn't have the nerve to pop the question.

Examinations were recently held for non-com vacancies with the results that Cpl. Henry Hartley, of Company A, is now supply sergeant of Company B. Congratulations to you, Hartley. During your almost four years with the Reserves you have put in a lot of extra time. You surely deserve your promotion.

Other promotions recently made as a result of examinations include Pfes. Jack Wheeler and Chuck Brannon, of Company B, and Ray Oswald, of Company A, to the rank of corporal. Congratulations, men.

And now comes the news that we have to seek new quarters. The Forest Service have taken over the entire building, including the top deck where we have been drill-



NON-COMMISSIONED OFFICERS, 2ND BATTALION, FMCR

Front row, seated, left to right: Pl. Sgt. F. A. Trahan; 1st Sgts. C. A. Goodwin, J. E. Tankuns, D. R. Wallace; Sup-Sgt. R. L. Norrish; Pl. Sgt. J. C. McKenna. Second row, standing, left to right: Cpls. Murphy, C. J., and Varney; Sgts. Webber, Metz, Innis, Flanagan, Fall, and Cohen; Cpl. Cousins. Back row, left to right: Cpls. Hassam, Morris, Benson, Murphy, P., Seelig, Doherty, Leary, Gillen, Drew and Roderick.



Photo by L. M. Norris

Major Herman Anderson, USMC, Inspector and Instructor of the 14th Bn, FMCR, holding up the hand of Sgt. Guy Hillman, who brought in more recruits during a 60-day period than did any other Reserve. He received turkey, while the losers had to content themselves with army beans.

ing. So now we must look around for another place. Most of us hope it will be closer to the ground than the place where we are vacating. Those six flights of stairs seem to be a long trail to the top.

By the time that this article is published the 14th Battalion will have participated in its second public appearance. We have been invited to be in the Armistice Day parade. Last year we only had one company to parade. But this year we have two rifle companies.

HEADQUARTERS FOURTH BATTALION FMCR

Federal Building, Newark, N. J.

By C. S. Tracy

On Monday evening, October 18th, First Lieutenant Clifton R. Moss, USMC, gave a most interesting talk on rifle marksmanship in the Marine Corps, experiences of a member of the Marine Corps Rifle team at Camp Perry, and recent developments in weapons used by the Marine Corps, at the monthly meeting of Officers and Non-Commissioned Officers of the Battalion. Previous to the meeting, Lieut. Moss was a guest of the Officers at dinner in the Hotel Douglas, Newark. The Battalion sincerely appreciated Lieut. Moss' kindness in giving his time to us and it is hoped that we may be privileged to have him with us again.

Under the leadership of Corporal Morris M. Moskowitz, the Battalion Band is rapidly taking shape. The first organization meeting was held on Friday, October 29th, and the first drill and rehearsal is scheduled for Thursday, November 18th. Members of the Battalion are to be given first preference in its formation, and the remainder of its complement will be made up of musicians enlisted for the purpose.

On Friday evening, November 5th, the Battalion Rifle Team had its first shoulder-to-shoulder match of the season in the Garden State Rifle League, which is composed of the best civilian clubs and selected military organizations in the state. Members

of the team chosen for this match and the order in which they placed are: Gunner Sgt. George Bush of Co. B, Pfc. George Mann of Co. A, Pvt. Robert Bowman of Co. C, Cpl. Frank Macy of Co. D, and Pfc. John Pescatore of Co. D. Although the team didn't place too high in the matches, they did fairly well, and it is expected that with more experience in these inter-club matches, they will give the civilian clubs much to worry about.

On Armistice Day, the Battalion will parade in Newark with the National Guard, after which there will be refreshments served for the Officers and Non-Comms.

Major Lessing has advised all Company Commanders that a trial mobilization will be held on some unnamed date in the near future to determine the relative efficiencies of the various Companies. Each Company will be given orders to report to one of the local Railroad stations with full equipment, ready to shove off. Keen interest is being displayed by the various organizations to see which will have the most men, in the best condition at the zero hour.

The Battalion Basketball League is scheduled to start the week of November 15th. Each team will play a total of three games with every other team and although Companies B and D are favored, adherents of A and C are advising not to sell their teams short.

COMPANY D, 4TH BN. FMCR

Newark, N. J.

At this writing the company is still in possession of the Captain Pohl Efficiency Banner, and if the boys keep on their toes as they have been doing, it looks as though we will annex permanent possession of it. The spirit of the company is excellent, there is a minimum of turnover and the attendance is the highest in the battalion. Captain Barton's efforts are sure producing results.

At this time we wish to extend an official welcome to Lt. Thomas F. Forrester.

Though tardy, it is none the less hearty. Lt. Forrester started as a private with this company when it was first organized, and has literally worked his way up through the ranks. Upon being commissioned he was assigned to Company B, but now he is back with the company that first claimed his allegiance.

Pvt. Walter Honour of this company has recently received notification that his application for permission to take the entrance exams for Annapolis has been accepted. Pvt. Honour is a keen student, a proficient soldier, an excellent athlete (one of the stars of our basketball team), and a swell fellow personally. He has the best wishes of the entire company for success in his endeavors.

The basketball team of Company D has had several practice games with some good teams, and has won them all. They are warming up in preparation for the battalion league schedule, and expect to go out and give the other companies the toughest competition they have ever had. Company D thinks they have a battalion championship team and are straining at the leash for an opportunity to prove it. Company B may have other ideas, but only the actual games will prove who is right. At any event, there are some red hot games in prospect.

Plans for the Military Ball that Company D will give are going on apace. The date has definitely been set for January 15th and the place will be the Robert Treat Hotel, scene of our last affair. The boys are starting to get their uniform brightened, the chevron polish is getting a big play, and all the girls in town are on their best behavior while waiting for invitations. The next article from this company will contain all the details of the affair.

To those members of the company who rush to get THE LEATHERNECK to read the "dirt" about their buddies, I wish to state that this month has been declared a closed season. So that they will not be too deeply disappointed, I will give them an item or two. Just ask Cpl. Leach about "Ginger," and watch a rare set of blushes. This is supposed to be in strict confidence, so don't tell everyone. I hear that Pvt. Biglin has competition in his claim to the company beer drinking championship at his weight. I have it from a reliable source that Pvt. Schiller, newly returned to the company after a hitch with the CCCs, could teach Marty a thing or two about the art of elbow-bending.

Lots of dirt next month. See you all then.

ELEVENTH BATTALION

Seattle, Washington

Yes, we still believe in Santa Claus! Here's the start of our annual letter to the old gentleman with the long white beard:

"Dear Santa: Please bring us completion of our new armory, more recruits, a few more good rifle shots and good weather for summer camp."

Speaking of the new armory, which we will share with the Naval Reserve, we are receiving a great deal of encouragement from Rear Admiral Fenner, commandant of the 13th Naval District. When the combined forces of the Naval Reserve and Marine Corps Reserve made two week-end trips to Fort Flagler to get lumber for the new building, the admiral kindly furnished a tug and a barge and has promised further aid.

Maj. Gen. Charles Lyman, commanding the Department of the Pacific, inspected the Seattle companies of the Eleventh Battalion

THE LEATHERNECK

on 6 October and upon learning that Seattle civic leaders were doing little in the way of aiding the reserve units in their work on the armory, immediately swung into action.

Addressing the Chamber of Commerce two days later, General Lyman told members in no uncertain terms that aiding the reserve units was a civic responsibility. They're still talking about his impromptu but highly effective address!

And speaking of shooting—someone's always speaking of it—5 November will mark the opening of the fall matches of the Puget Sound Rifle Association with the FMCR again entering a team. Other teams competing will be the 146th Field Artillery (Washington National Guard), Plymouth Church Rifle Club, West Seattle Rifle Club, American Can Company Rifle Club, Fort Lawton Rifle Club and Everett Rifle Club. The five-man teams will fire weekly matches until 10 March.

As a warm-up for the matches, a team from Companies A and C in Seattle journeyed to Tacoma on 19 October and "took" a team from Companies D and E to the tune of 1,712 to 1,593, a margin of 119 points.

And here's where we take time to congratulate 2nd Lt. Monte Brown of Company C. Lieutenant Brown was commissioned 4 October, after serving for nearly four years in Company A. At the time of his discharge to accept his commission, he was a sergeant.

Among the officers to visit the battalion recently was Capt. L. D. Fricks of the Public Health Service. Captain Fricks, father of Lieutenant L. D. Fricks, Jr., of Company A, who has spent forty years in the service, spoke on military sanitation.

Congratulations are also in order for those enlisted men who have been promoted since LEATHERNECK readers last heard from the Eleventh Battalion. Among those wearing new stripes are: Tpr. Modesto Colasurdo (C); Privates First Class Ira Nicholson (B), Stanley J. Antieh (B), John Blitavich (B), Floyd M. Furseth (E), Norman E. Bledsoe (D), and Trevor M. Lewis (D); Platoon Sgt. Ronald R. Culbertson (D) and 1st Sgt. John J. Cramer (D).

That's all for this time! See you next year!

19TH BATTALION, FMCR

Augusta, Ga.

By Novatemy

On October 23rd this Battalion held its first social function in the form of a dance at the American Legion Hut on the Wrightsboro Road. The hall was beautifully decorated to carry out the Halloween spirit. In addition there were many relics of the World War, such as rifles, machine guns and steel helmets.

The dance was promoted by the battalion officers and handled by a committee of enlisted men under the supervision of First Lieutenant C. D. Sylvester. It was a scrip dance and the response of the battalion was splendid. Over two hundred people attended. Hosts and hostesses were: Captain and Mrs. Donald Spicer, Captain and Mrs. Walter W. Barr, 1st Lieutenant and Mrs. William D. Harden, 1st Lieutenant and Mrs. Aquilla J. Dyess, 1st Lieutenant C. D. Sylvester, 1st Lieutenant Curtis E. Smith, Jr., 2nd Lieutenant William O. Wall, Jr., and 2nd Lieutenant Thomas H. Stafford.

The battalion extends its sympathy to 1st Lieutenant and Mrs. Hayden Freeman in Mrs. Freeman's bereavement. Her mother, a well known and popular Augustan, died on October 16th.

For the first time in history Navy Day was celebrated in Augusta. Captain Spicer

arranged the celebration, which took the form of a review and the presentation of two medals. Captain William C. Asserson, U. S. Navy, Retired, was the reviewing officer. His staff was made up of Lieutenant James L. Robertson, U. S. Navy, Retired; Lieutenant (jg) Andrew W. Boyce, U. S. Navy Reserve, and Chief Gunner's Mate J. O. Marshall, U. S. Navy, in charge of the local recruiting station. Captain Spicer, 1st Sgt. Carl G. Schuler and Sgt. Albert A. Novatemy represented the Marine Corps on the staff. The event was given front page publicity by the newspapers and was well attended in spite of the raw, cold weather.

Captain Asserson presented to Lieutenant A. J. Dyess the medal which he won as a shooting member of the Marine Corps Reserve rifle team which placed fifth in the national match. The battalion is proud of the lieutenant's accomplishment.

Sergeant Irvin A. Miegel was decorated with the Jean Fox Weinmann medal for 1937. Miegel amassed a total of 103.84 points out of a possible 110, to lead all competitors by a wide margin. Congratulations, Irvin.

Following the review a very snappy exhibition drill was given, with Lieutenant Freeman commanding and Lieutenants Harden and Smith acting as platoon leaders.

On November 10th a parade will be held. Judge A. L. Franklin, of the superior court will review the parade, following which he will make a brief address to the battalion and the assembled spectators in the armory auditorium. Judge Franklin is much loved by the people of Augusta and is an ardent exponent of preparedness. The battalion is exceedingly fortunate in obtaining his consent to be present on the Marine Corps' birthday.

In behalf of the Augusta Chronicle the Judge will present to Captain Barr, Battalion Commander, a beautiful trophy placed in competition by the Chronicle. This trophy is to be awarded annually to the best all round company. Competition covers every phase of training, drill, attendance, field training, athletics, recruiting and military

(Continued on page 48)

SEVENTH BATTALION, FLEET MARINE CORPS RESERVE (ARTILLERY)

Philadelphia, Pa.

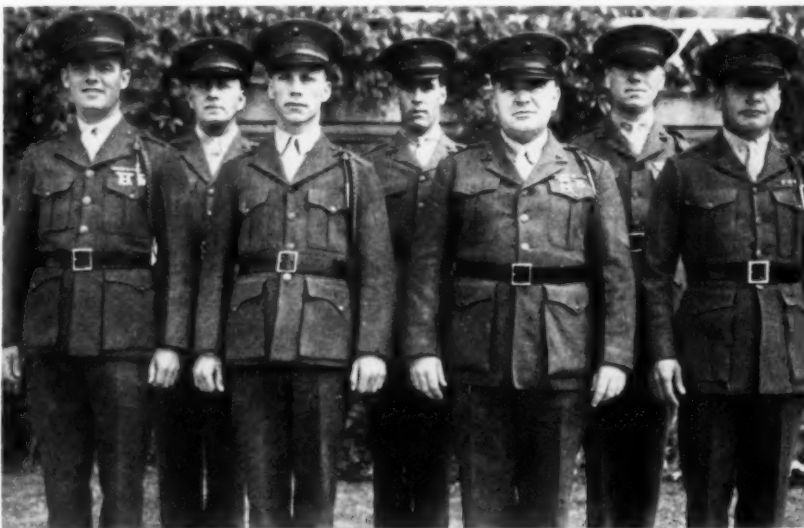
By William H. Tinney

In view of the fact that we missed the last edition of THE LEATHERNECK we will attempt to bring the Seventh Battalion's news up to date chronologically and then start from scratch. The most important event, of course, was the Inspection of this organization by Rear Admiral W. T. Cluverius, USN, Commandant of the Fourth Naval District on 5 October. Even though we did not have our usual fair weather there was a good turnout notwithstanding the fact that it rained "cats and dogs."

Navy Day, 27 October, was the next important function on the roster and quoting from the official Navy Yard Programme of Events our organization participated as follows: "Weapons and equipment on display. Personnel on hand to explain functions of weapons and instruments on display." As to the weather, the day was almost perfect with the exception of the slight rain-squall in the later afternoon. According to traffic statistics, it was the biggest Navy Day attendance Philadelphia ever saw. Quoting from Philadelphia Newspapers the programme consisted of Formation Flying, Naval Reserve; Aerobatic Flying; Parachute Drops Catapult shot; Display of planes on the operating line, Simulated aerial gunnery, followed by aerial dog fight, Catapult shot, and as above stated the activities of the Marine Corps Reserve Battalions, comprising the 6th Battalion (Infantry) and the 7th Battalion (Artillery). The consensus of opinion of visitors appeared to be that a good time was had by all.

In commemoration of the One Hundred and Sixty-second Anniversary of the Birth of the Marine Corps, Major Knowlan, our Battalion Commander, has invited the editors of sixteen Philadelphia Newspapers to attend our drill Tuesday Evening, November 9th and from the acknowledgments received it will be an important night and

(Continued on page 48)



These FMF Marines from San Diego were instructors for the 11th Battalion, FMCR, at summer camp. Front row, left to right, Cpl. Lawrence Chisholm, Cpl. Woodrow Baird, 1st Sgt. James Johnson, Sgt. Emil Riggs. Back row, Sgt. Paul Agar, Cpl. Vernon Hendley, Pl-Sgt. Joseph Adriaensen.

CHARLES RUDDICK DETACHMENT ELECTS OFFICERS

IS I sit reminiscing over the last meeting of the Charles Ruddick Detachment, it is with pride that I can hold my head high in the air, stick my chest out and say, "I too, am a member."

Enthusiasm ran high somehow, and the feeling of good-fellowship prevailed throughout the entire meeting.

One often hears the expression, "The Power of the Press," and "The Pen is Mightier Than the Sword." This has been definitely and unquestionably proven by the last write up of "Yours Truly." Many thanks to the National Chief of Staff, and the Editor of THE LEATHERNECK for their assistance directly or indirectly, in bringing the Charles Ruddick Detachment back to a happy landing of understanding and comradeship.

I have been asked several times where I obtained the word "Sociability." I don't know, but this I do know, it has hit the nail on the head, and is producing results; that is all I ask.

Through the courtesy of the Marine Corps Recruiting Officer in this city, every member was presented with a copy of the Marine Hymn and it was unanimously decreed that the beloved hymn should be played and sung at the opening of every meeting with the last meeting being no exception.

The high light of the evening was the election of officers, resulting in the following:

George Kritchman	Commandant
Norman Fahr	Senior Vice Commandant
Allan Hoffman	Junior Vice Commandant
Weaver Moss	Chief of Staff
Norman Lawrence	Adjutant
Charles Brayton	Judge Advocate
J. H. Ruddick	Chaplain
M. Cirilla	Sergeant at Arms
F. G. Anderson	Captain of the Guard

George Kritchman, our new Commandant. Good old George. Who doesn't know him? One of the greatest live wires in any League Organization and just what we needed at this time. George was Commandant way back in 1934, and we old members still remember what he did then and we know he can do the same now.

Anderson, an old-timer of Spanish war fame, very interestingly spoke of his experiences at their last convention.

Your Chief of Staff and Commandant Kritchman retaliated by giving their experiences at the past Great American Legion Convention at New York, and I believe between the two of us very little was missed. Of course, Capt. Cannavan was there and George reports that the Captain conducted himself in true Marine fashion, which was to be expected. As for George himself—Well, "Nuf sed."

Personally, I wore our famous red Marine hat which resulted in my becoming acquainted with a great many Marines whom

I had never had the pleasure of meeting before.

Too much can never be said about our good friend, Mr. Ruddick, and he again came in the spotlight when he reported that in the future he would guarantee a buffet lunch at all meetings and rest assured that this announcement was wholeheartedly approved by all members present.

From all indications, our New Commandant steps into office with the largest treasure known locally in years and much credit is due Past Commandant Wolf for that financial condition.

Last but not least Marine Corps day, November 10, will be celebrated that evening in true Marine fashion with a banquet in some nice secluded spot, where the Solemn "Exercises," etc., can be properly handled without any rude interruptions.

WEAVER C. MOSS,
Chief of Staff.

THEODORE ROOSEVELT DETACHMENT

Well, the election and installation of officers for the ensuing year is over. Our new Commandant, Ira S. Wade, Marine, business man and good fellow, has nicely appointed your humble servant Past Adjutant of this busy detachment for four years previous to last year, to act as Chief of Staff and Chief bally-hoo artist for this column and newspapers.

Some of you outlanders will remember the place we were hosts to the National Convention; the Parker House. Another successful time was held there in our installation of officers. There must have been seven hundred present, including dignitaries, such as the Commandant of the Boston Navy Yard, Lt. Col. Montague; recruiting officer, Captain Ralph G. Anderson, and wife; State Senator Joseph White (Marine); Congressman Healy, from Massachusetts, and responsible party for our incorporation; and many others. Congressman Healy was pre-

sented with an honorary membership. The installation was colorful, speeches short and pleasing, and the dance (well ask the boys who did it, I'm only a wallflower). Does anyone know "Jim" Corbett? Well, the old "iron-man" was there and did his staff as well as he did it forty years ago. It has been said, "old soldiers never die; they finally fade away." It is doubtful if Jim ever will conform to any part of that phrase. At least he says with emphasis "that if he ever is found in a hospital and any of the boys come to visit him he'll shoot them, and if he chances to die and they turn out to his wake he will rise up and haunt them." Your National Junior Vice Commandant, Jerome (Jerry) Cohen, acted as Installing Officer and later in the evening as Master of Ceremonies. John Hineckley, Jr., your able National Adjutant and Paymaster, served as Sgt.-of-Arms during the installing and did a most excellent job. Many of us regulars could pattern after this young man and that isn't meant as flattery in case he reads this.

Under the leadership of our Commandant and intelligent officers (yours truly excepted of course) this detachment of the "Hub of the Universe," "City of Culture," or what have you, is certainly making great gains and a name for itself before the general public. During the first meeting of the year the boys made sincere promises to aid in many matters extremely urgent and necessary for the success of the Marine Corps League and this detachment in particular, of course. Commandant Wade is sure getting the backing from everybody. He has more committees and assistants than a leopard has spots. I don't believe there is one member without a job or at least a title. Because of preparations for a busy year, the meeting was in progress rather late, but in the future they will be short and snappy because of entertainment planned. Other officers now serving are as follows: Hickey, Sr. Vice; Howard Watts, Jr. Vice; "Bill" Phelan, Adj. and Paymaster; Charles Creaser, Judge Advocate; our reverend of many terms, Daniel McKenzie; and "Jack" McKenna, Sgt. at Arms.

We are now seriously thinking of our future and with the "sea-lawyers" keeping their peace and rallying to make this a banner year for all concerned why can't we succeed? Useless prating on insignificant subjects only act as a brake on the pleasant performance of duty of a Marine, eh, what? In other words, is it possible "to raise cattle by the bull?" Think this over until next month, when you will surely hear from

PAUL N. SARGENT,
COS.

CINCINNATI DETACHMENT

322 Broadway, Cincinnati, Ohio

On Wednesday evening, the twentieth of October, this Detachment held its Second Annual Dinner and we report that the dinner was a success. We were again at the Cincinnati Elks Club where the atmosphere is always friendly. We had with us for this occasion our own National Chaplain, the Rev. John H. "Doe" Clifford, Doe making

MARINE CORPS
LEAGUE DETACHMENTS
ARE ELIGIBLE TO
COMPETE IN
THE LEATHERNECK
SMALL BORE
TROPHY MATCHES

Please Read the Conditions
Carefully

THE LEATHERNECK

the trip here from Kingsport, Tennessee, for the speaking honors. Lt. Col. Adolph B. Miller, USMC, officer in charge of the Recruiting District, was here from his headquarters in Chicago. We want to thank Colonel Miller for his effort to be with us and his offer of reasonable co-operation with the League. Captain Peter A. McDonald, USMC, in charge of the Cincinnati Recruiting Office, was in for a little surprise and responded as a good Marine should. We greatly admire the soldierly appearance and action of Captain McDonald and wish to extend to him here our congratulations for his recent promotion. First Sgt. Armstrong and the remainder of the Cincinnati Recruiting Office completed the representation from the USMC.

Other speakers were Captain Frank L. Leonard, Commander of the Cincinnati Unit, National Sojourners; Lt. Col. Thomas Morrow, U. S. Army Reserve; our old friend, Thomas L. Tallentire, American Legion, and then His Honor, Mayor Russell Wilson, representing a group of friends of the Detachment, presented us with an official City of Cincinnati Flag. His Honor reminded us that we were the first veterans' organization to own such a flag and praised our civic spirit most highly. Jay C. Welch, Nat Wolf and Lt. Lester Fey represented their American Legion Post, Albert B. Flatau the VFW, Col. Gene Dempsey the USWV, and Vivian D. Corby, National Adjutant, the DAV.

The dinner is now history and we trust and hope that each of these gentlemen will be with us again. It seems that this Annual Dinner idea is a good one and next year we will make it bigger and better. It may be a good thing for the League that we set aside one evening each year and in our different detachments hold such an affair as it adds an interest and respect for the things the League stands for.

Our election resulted in the following: Florence E. O'Leary, Commandant; Charles E. Snyder, Senior Vice Commandant; Melvin J. B. Griggs, Junior Vice Commandant; Cyril R. Welp, Adjutant; Thomas A. Gallagher, Judge Advocate; Albert Meyer, Sgt. at Arms, and yours, Semper Fidelis,

GEORGE F. BRAUTIGAM,
Chief of Staff.

RESERVE NEWS

Third Battalion

(Continued from page 39)

Holmes of the Regular Corps, has proceeded apace and most of the companies have qualified the majority of their men on the Battalion's small bore range. Many extra activities have been undertaken by the organization, notably the guard of honor furnished by Company B to Rear Admiral Woodward, USN, on Sunday, October 24th, at the big Navy Day parade in Jamaica, L. I. The color guard was provided by the D Company veterans of this type of ceremony, and many compliments were awarded the Reservists for their smart appearance in the parade and ceremonies.

C Company reports the promotion of Corporal J. M. Schroeder to the rank of sergeant and is working hard to defend the several trophies won at the last camp season.

In D Company, Lt. John Goodwin has recovered from an illness which kept him confined for some time, and is actively engaged in the rifle range work, where this company, for the last two years Battalion rifle champions in small bore and .30 calibre, are working to retain this trophy. Incidentally, six

of the basketball squad of the Battalion are members of this company, and have a company team eager to show the rest of the Battalion what it is all about in this sport. With one exception, the entire starting team of the Battalion are D Company men.

Speaking of basketball, the team has scored 100 points in their first two games of the season, and against teams which they defeated by close margins last year and the year previous. The squad, though smaller than last year numerically, are all veterans and the outlook for the season is a bright one. Sgt. Jack Niosi of Headquarters is seeking to close the dates with the Fifth, Sixth, Fourth and First Battalion teams for the present season, which will embrace more than thirty games.

Johnny Fernandez of D Company was unanimously elected captain of this year's squad, which includes such star veterans of last year as Joe Peterson, Buck and Jimmie Weaver, "Sleepy" Freddie Testagrossa, Bounding Dick ("Chippie") Kaznocha, Abe Gross, Mike Desandis, captain of the 1935 team, "Gorgeous Georges" Schlechter, "Talk to em" McCaffrey, and the three ("Count-em!") Alongi brothers, Paul, Dominick and Steve, to say nothing of the irrepressible Nicky Alongi of the Band, whose announcements at Sunday games at the Yard rival the late Joe Humphries and the not so late Mr. McNamee of radio fame.

Company parties will begin their season within the month, with the various units staging their affairs at different points about the city. Applicants for enlistment are numerous, but are put through a stiff preliminary examination to assure that they are of the right calibre to be admitted to the outfit.

Those two social lights of the Battalion, Lieutenants Andre V. ("What Goes On?") Cherbonnier and Alfred ("Camp Perry") Stuart, are planning many innovations for the coming season, but thus far have kept the details a deep secret.

SECOND BATTALION

(Continued from page 42)

main unreported. Captain Crowley, the Bn. CO, has stated that he will appoint a reporter to each company to subscribe items each month to the battalion correspondent for edition in THE LEATHERNECK. This is a welcome announcement to your scribe who finds it increasingly difficult each month to dig up material on his own hook, together with the thought that some members of the battalion may feel slighted because their company or fellow reservists are not mentioned in these columns.

A visit is expected this week from Major Knapp of the Reserve Section at Washington. He will inspect the quarters of the battalion and confer with the I-I. Another visitor to the yard the past week was Hon. Charles Edison, Assistant Secretary of the Navy, who inspected all yard activities including the U. S. Naval Reserve Armory.

With the new steel lockers adorning the walls, the battalion quarters have assumed a very shipshape appearance and all hands are expressing satisfaction that they have a place to safely stow away their belongings. 1st Sgt. Williams has the decks shining with applications of varnish and woe betide the one who steps off the rubber footwalk or drops a cigarette butt on the deck. This together with the work of Cpl. Roderick, the Bn. carpenter, in building fixtures in various rooms, bids fair to make our quarters the outstanding ones of any battalion. Even the I-I was heard to express surprise when he beheld the woodwork adorning the walls of the Bn. Qm. Office. Give Roderick a piece of wood and he will work wonders with it.

Plans are afoot, it has been said, to form a drill platoon within the battalion to compete with such platoons as the one composed of Marine reservists attached to the U. S. Naval Reserve Air Station at



FIELD MUSIC SCHOOL, CLASS OF 1904, M.B., 8TH AND EYE STREETS, WASHINGTON, D. C.

Reading from left to right, front row (sitting): Trumpeters Farley, Poust, George Ochionero; second row (sitting): Trumpeters Coffin, Estes, W. Ochionero, Schaffer, Griffin, Van Horn, L. W. Little. Standing with drum: Anstey A. Cranston. Third row (standing): Trumpeters Thompson, Coyle, Mondelli, Jayson, Hadley, Silkey, Lord, Poncho. Fourth row (standing): Tighe, Siler and Lusby. It will be noted that the above Field Musicians carry sabers, which, at that time, was part of a Field Music's equipment.

Squantum. With the material on hand and several members of the old 301st Drill Platoon with us, there is no doubt that this battalion will go to town in this field. Let's go, fellows, and see if we can't win some of these cups that are offered from time to time by various organizations.

PASSED BY THE CENSOR: Cpl. See-lig's 'rill night is not complete, it is said, without at least one or perhaps two flat tires. Cpl. Drew, salesman for a nationally known vacuum cleaner concern, demonstrating his wares by massaging the deck of C Company's quarters. Sgt. "Rusty" Innis, in an economy drive, advising the boys to bring in any old flannel they have at home for rifle patches. Hassam's on the wagon, after our birthday party on the 10th he's going up the pole. "Chet" Goodwin still demanding that quart. Embarrassing question of the hour is, "How many lessons have you completed on the basic course?"

SIXTH BATTALION

(Continued from page 40)

personal expense. Just another sample of our loyalty and devotion to the Corps by giving us a trimmer appearance in public and thereby creating a better impression, which will reflect on the Corps in general.

Several promotions were made in the battalion recently and some of the older men who were sporting corporal stripes for a long time are now strutting around as sergeants. Among those so honored were Russett of Company A, Abramson of Company B, McGrain of Company C and Lench of Company D. This quartette is now known as the Four Horsemen. Gy Sgt. Sachs of Company A has asked to be remembered in the next issue of THE LEATHERNECK and so we desire to call our readers attention to our substitute drum-major. Sergeant Sachs often fills in at this position on drill nights and does a first class job. If they ever take the bursting-bomb off his sleeves, we will recommend him for the crossed batons.

There are quite a few former members of this battalion who are now serving in the regular Marine Corps in posts both far and near. To these men we wish to send a few words. Drop us a postal once in a while. Also to First Sergeant Carl Wilek, USMC, and Trumpet Sergeant Oscar Weaver, USMC, both of whom were at one time mixed up with this battalion in one way or another, we make the same request.

All of which is just to let you know that the Sixth is still around, doing plenty of business and whipping itself into shape to do more business. Nothing spectacular understand, just regular old-fashioned Marine Corps stuff; good officers, good men and a good outfit. May we be the first to wish you a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year wherever you are. And in the immortal words of Mae West, "Why don't you c'm up 'n see us sometime?" You will be welcome.

SEVENTH BATTALION

(Continued from page 45)

there will be impressive ceremonies.

Reports from the instructor of our Drum and Bugle Corps indicate that it will not be long before we will be marching to the rhythmic cadence of drums and the blare of bugles. Corporal Somers has just been assigned as instructor and if he gets the personnel we know he will be able to deliver the goods. As a result of a recent ad placed in one of the largest

Philadelphia newspapers we received many favorable replies from applicants to join this unit, notably from the 1930-31 Philadelphia Bugle Competition champion and several experienced drummers and buglers from various universities and drum corps through the City.

Philadelphia as usual will have a large Armistice Day Parade and Celebration and the Seventh Battalion will be in the line of March with personnel, weapons and equipment.

Congratulations are in order for Gy. Sgt. Benny J. Walezak, FMCR, who recently re-enlisted and was reappointed to his old rank. Walezak is also an ex-Marine.

The Seventh Battalion welcomes the following "boots" and wishes them success in their Reserve activities:

Donald M. Love, Jr., Frank J. Klampfer,



This was taken during the summer training period at Quantico, Va. From left to right in the rear, 1st Sgt. Frank Aloia, Co. "C", Supply Sgt. Daiglish, Pfc. R. C. Keck; 1st in front and center, Pvt. Ballard, second in center Sgt. Major Mattia.

Joseph R. Lucas, Joseph H. Johnson, James Mendlin, Burton Mendlin, Harry V. Armistage, Julius Widetsky.

The following promotions were effective as of 5 October:

Pvt. to Pfc.: John H. P. McAlinn, Laurence J. Grogan.

Pfc. to Cpl.: Richard T. Myers, John S. Kaufman, Joseph V. Breen, John K. Breen.

Cpl. to Sgt.: Joseph E. Fleming, Carl Sorensen, Herbert H. Tye.

Pvt. Paul G. Wood has joined this organization from the Fourth Reserve District and has had seven and one-half years in the Army and one hitch in the Marine Reserves.

NINETEENTH BATTALION

(Continued from page 45)

correspondence courses. It is a trophy of rare beauty, and the battalion is deeply grateful to Mr. William S. Morris, managing editor, for this manifestation of friendliness and support.

Also on November 10th the Kiwanis Club has invited all battalion officers and the Inspector-Instructor and his assistants to attend their weekly luncheon. A program honoring the Marine Corps will be given, with Captain Barr delivering the

chief address. This accurately reflects the attitude of Augusta towards national defense matters.

On November 1st Company C was organized with Lieutenant Dyess in command. 52 applicants for enlistment will be examined in the next few days. We hope to go to camp, next summer, with close to two hundred men.

FIFTEENTH BATTALION

(Continued from page 43)

putting in their spare time working on their armory. The Texas City Fathers gave the Company a piece of land, and the boys have scouted around for enough material so that they have about completed their armory. As I understand it, they have the roof up and have poured the concrete for the floor. I am sorry to say, but I haven't been to visit my brothers in Texas City for about six months, and therefore haven't seen their armory in the making, but understand they have a very substantial building. The best part of the whole thing is—the boys are constructing it themselves, in their spare time, and so far as I am able to learn, haven't paid out a cent for labor. Tiny, how about sending us some snap shots so we can see just how far your boys have gotten. Am sure our brother battalions would be interested in these photos too.

DETACHMENTS

Marine Barracks, Wash., D. C.

(Continued from page 16)

7th and E Sts., N.W. Speaking of exams. I understand the M.C.O. No. 113 is on orientation. It means roughly, getting used to your surroundings and recognizing things in person that you see on a map. It stumps them at the War College, so take it easy, Barnes. The musies are not strategists. How about a little more Wilbur R. and a little less First Sergeant?

December 5th is Pioneer Day in Montana. Is anyone from there? The new green garrison caps will be out soon. I am afraid I will have to let my hair grow a little longer. No sense freezing to death. I recommend the Marine Corps Gazette to all you men who want to read about Nicaragua (August issue in the library). I found out how efficient and dependable a certain Lieut. Colonel on this post was, while in Nicaragua.

I went to the Auto Show and a certain Cadillac was priced at \$6,250.00. Let's see, how many LEATHERNECKS is that at 25 cents a copy? I almost forgot to say to the men in Blue throughout the fleet who may see this article. Especially, the sawbone division. Our well-liked Medical Department is manned by the following men: Chief Heverly, 2nd Cl. Doble, 2nd Cl. Thomas (He of bowling fame) and Miles. As our Doctor comes up from the Navy Yard, we cannot count him as one of the boys. Platoon Sergeant Hade was picked by a certain Colonel. "That blond Platoon Sergeant is my idea of Marine." And I can prove it. Crosby should have another stripe soon and I wonder what happens when the Japanese learn that Crosby is coming back to Shanghai. Merry Xmas and Happy New Year to all of you. If you have any interesting photos, THE LEATHERNECK would like to look at them for publication. And by the way, if any of you military-minded men think you can compose an article on a technical subject, the Gazette might like it.

THE LEATHERNECK

HINGHAM SALVOS

(Continued from page 18)

fers all suffer. Mush was thought to have disposed of a small wire haired terrier here on the reservation which I cannot believe. I do not doubt that Mush had been able to catch this little dog he would have disposed of him in short order but the terrier was much swifter and always respected Mush enough that he kept at a respectable distance. At any rate we have lost an old friend that we are sorry to lose.

Hingham, has a new "Phantom Patrol." As the result of reported disturbances on the south end of the reservation a patrol has been started for the protection of those living within that vicinity and to prevent any possible damage to valuable government property located there. Pvt. Spits Bazell seems to be the hero of the pioneer days of this new patrol. 'Twas in the good old days of that patrol when a sentry walked his post not knowing at what minute danger would suddenly reach out her hand and date you up. Spits evidently thought she had dated him up as he cut loose and practically secured the post for all of us. We don't doubt your word in the least "Spits" but we sure do wish that you had withheld that ornament until you had ascertained that lady danger had nipped you and that you were certain of results upon firing.

I see the "Foot Patrol" or better known as the "Dawn Patrol" has been changed and that the sentries now patrol an area below that which they formerly paced. The mounted has also shifted their route by avoiding that area covered by the "Phantom Patrol" thus preventing any danger of one of those sentries of being annihilated by one or the other.

Among the new arrivals we have Trumpeter First Class Vanece and Trumpeter Lamarr. Trumpeter "Butch" Kesner has left us for dear old Brooklyn and Sand street. Pvt. Gunning journeyed home to Caroline to enjoy the better part of a fifteen day furlough. Pvt. Khrom recently shipped over for the mess hall. Cpl. Chauvin recently arrived for duty at the Main Gate. Pfc. Adams reported back to his old haunts for duty after having served at Wakefield all summer.

Supply Sgt. Joseph P. King recently left us, after having made his promotion to the rank of supply Sgt., for Charleston, S. C. Sgt. King while bettering himself was suddenly stricken with grief upon learning that his father-in-law had just died. We all extend to you and yours our heart felt sympathies Sgt. I trust that you will find your new location and your duties to your liking and better advancement.

The "Pay off" came when little five foot six Pvt. Jimmy "Rosewater" Bullen had to put "Butch" to bed after a strenuous liberty in "Ye Old Silver Dollar" in Boston. There seems to be a nice crop of steamers around here nowadays and Cpl. Mountieth seems to be the ring leader while Cpl. Lawson and Pvt. Trobasso run him a close second. Sgt. "Patty" Walsh who has been with us for the past three months says he has sworn off for good. I mentioned to him the other day that this "Old Tom" Rum flavored candy was good and had he tried any? He says that he dast not as that may get him started again. Sgt. Walsh did himself up proud for the dance last night. The most decorated man in the whole place and the most admired.

SERGEANT

STONY CRAIG

AND HIS

U. S. MARINES

HAVE LANDED

In the following papers

Akron Beacon-Journal

Baltimore Evening Sun

Binghamton Press

Boston Globe

Chicago Daily News

Dallas Journal

Detroit News

Philadelphia Bulletin

Providence Bulletin

St. Paul Dispatch

Washington (D. C.) Star



And don't forget the evening paper, I want to read Sergeant Stony Craig in the funnies.

Tell the Editor of your newspaper that you want
SERGEANT STONY CRAIG in his daily comic section

A Daily Comic-Adventure Feature by
FRANK H. RENTFROW and D. L. DICKSON

Write or wire for terms

THE BELL SYNDICATE

247 West Forty-third Street

New York City

We are doing running watches on all save one post and boy are we kicking. You have to stay in four hours after coming off watch and return four hours prior to the next watch which allows you only one decent liberty out of every five days. Hopes are waning that support will arrive shortly.

Platoon Sgt. Fleck who has been handling the canteen will turn over those duties to Cpl. Sankus shortly. We hope that Cpl. Sankus continues the excellent service rendered us by Sgt. Fleck.

We Wonder

Why we can't leave on liberty immediately after coming off watch?

Who is the best dancer in the barracks?

If Fetchko can really Truck on down?

Why Lefty can't dance? bet he's just bashful.

Why Pl. Sgt. Fleck didn't respond to the call to arms when "Let me call you sweet-heart" was played last night?

If "Lamarr" is a lady killer?

PHILLY RECEIVERS

(Continued from page 19)

Mystery . . . What makes a newly overhauled Plymouth duck and spift at twenty m.p.h.? Ask "Tap Tap" Strouse.

Cpl. "Back-Stroke" Burleson finds it more profitable to simonize crates and go straight

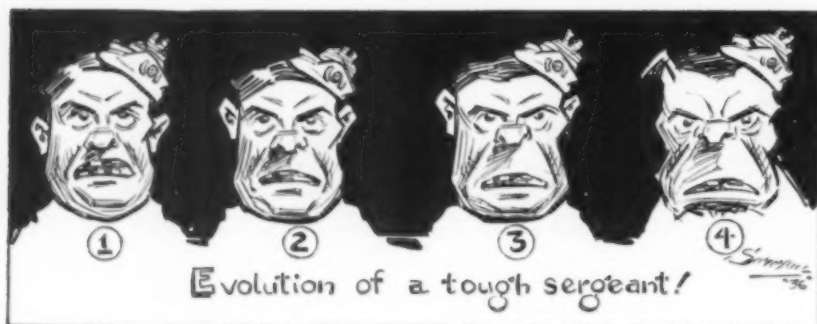
home and take in a movie rather than pause with the "Deck" boys, for small change, "pennies" make dollars or visa versa. Get it "Back Stroke?" If you don't, then they'll get you every time.

Pvt. "Hank" Weller appears to be making great preparations for himself in the line of civies. Why?

Everyone of the Fire Barn has had their eye on our 4 Marx Bros., as follows: "1 up" Hagins, "Ale" Wingate, "Smart-money" Baer and "Tripple-tongue" Resnekoff, all of whom have flown to unknown parts of our fair city and appear to be well pleased with their new finds.

"Hot Tip" Klam after a few personal appearances at the local "tracks" returned to the fire house with a slight fever and head hung low. He sat upon his faithful bunk, began to figure up all of his "Could-have-wons." His total made him rather white across the brow. Someone informed him of his appearance and advised him to retire, he had a familiar dreamy look in his eye as he prepared himself for the much needed Siesta, then with a much disappointed sigh, he let out that familiar "If I hadda."

Our fair and warmer "Fire Chiefy" or could that be Sturm, can be spotted daily with loyal companion "DA DA" Cerone, a can of cleaner and simoniz, and a different car daily in rear of our humble fire department, where do you get all the cars? "Wats yore Price?"



Evolution of a tough sergeant!

Who has a can of cleaner, simoniz, whist-broom, rags, wheelbrush, fenderbrush and chamois? Is the familiar cry of "Pretty Boy" Ruggiano, as he makes his way through our quarters after obtaining a fender and hood job. Turning about he calls on his right hand man "Whirly" Hebdon (who does all the work while "Pretty Boy" washes clothes and makes a phone call or two).

"Hobba Hobba" Horinka, who does all the worrying for himself and his fellow men, seems to have our Loyal Mascot "Poncho" in the habit. Although "Poncho" is but 5 months old he appears to be sprouting gray hair on his back and tail. Not jealous are you "Hobba Hobba?" He is young yet. Perhaps when he gets near your age he will sprout a few on his head.

On September 2nd 1937, at 10:30 a.m., Mrs. Jean Proctor anticipated a blessed event at the St. Agnes Hospital in the City of Philadelphia, giving Mr. James Proctor (Pvt.) a bouncing baby boy who tipped the scales at seven pounds and two ounces. The new member of the Proctor family was Christened Master Michael James Proctor. All hands extend their most hearty congratulations. We feel sure that the Corps will receive Michael with open arms in the year of 1935.

Taking the fire dept. very seriously we noticed that "Joeko" Justice painted the cream colored wheels of his car a brilliant red. How about the body of your flivver "Joeko" when does it get the same dose you gave the wheels? Or are you waiting for "Snaggletooth" to do his?

During "Rip" Roller's last thirty days he seemed to do well with his laundry idea. We are keeping his bunk and lockers vacant, as we feel that he will return to look after "Poncho." We feel sure that old truck No. 75 which "Rip" drives will bring him back, even if it is not "Poncho, as "Rip" seemed to have them both well in hand.

NAVAL ACADEMY NOTES

(Continued from page 17)

hair lately trying to get the Marines to understand the principles of fighting "man's worst enemy," but has finally decided that maybe the men do know something after all; for a few practice runs were held recently, with more scheduled—and when the truck rolls to a stop, there'd better be a fire, or else! We drowned a couple of fish off the boat shed t' other day, swept most of the leaves off a street in the officers' quarters, and "Strongarm" Veron, who has just made Pfc. again, was so elated that he rescued a couple of unwilling midshipmen from the fourth floor of Baneroff Hall. Now the men are get-

ting down closer to perfection in the speed runs, and all hands are getting ready for the day when the Captain of the Yard pulls a surprise run on us. He wants to see how long the wheels go 'round before the water is turned on.

As to the rest of the detachment news: Men are getting paid off so fast here that new men have to come in bunches to keep the muster roll from fading out altogether. Men who recently headed for the Great Outside include Pearre, our Baltimore Hearst Trophy boxing champ; Pratt, Nemith and Koontz, that goofy ex-Augusta pair, who added insult to injury and got married; Hartley, Sam Wilderson, who posted his declaration of intent to WORK on the bulletin board the night before; and Shepperd, who left in a taxi, laughing at the watch.

New faces seen around here are Cpl. La Beaux, Pfc. Moan and Morris, Pvts. Chafin, Curry, Hopkins, McElroy, Price, Rainey, Reeves and Santymire. The last two named were sent, no doubt with an eye on the new truck, from the Fire Department, Norfolk Navy Yard.

Men who have made ratings in the last few weeks include Corporal Roberson, Privates First Class Laszewski (call him O'Brien), "Frenchy" Veron, Carraway, and Holmes. Their stripes are just now beginning to get a wee bit salty.

Impending major disasters: Corporal Robert E. Clark to go to Newport, R. I.; Cpl. N. A. Wheeler to Washington Navy Yard, Pfc. Wortham and Whitfield to NAS, Pensacola, and Pfc. Jaw-juh Haren is headed for NOB, Norfolk, and sea-going.

Meanwhile, the Baltimore liberty hounds are still at work, despite a recent severe setback when Carlin's Park burned, and at latest reports were all set to organize a union to boycott non-Marylanders of the guard. Then, too, they say that a certain Pfc. in the guard is only waiting till his girl lends him enough money for a license, so that he can settle down in Annapolis. Furthermore, he says he's gonna get the Chaplain to marry them! Yeah, just as I always said, it's humiliatin' to have a girl making more money than you do—unless you can marry her!

Fire Marshal Jess Fisher, mentioned above, has two understudies in the persons of Platoon Sgt. Murphy and Corporal Kelleher. Murphy can't give the truck a list when he climbs on yet, but he hasn't climbed any ladders, either! Kelly tried to rescue the Navy goat from the Baneroff Hall "fire" the other afternoon, so we heard, and got his horns tangled in the rungs of the ladder. I'm not sure whether it was one of the goat's horns that was sacrificed, or whether it was part of Kelly's anatomy—but we got the ladder down safe, anyway!

Every Marine on the post wishes heartily that the football season would end, for the football watches and traffic details continue interfering with our liberty "sumpin' terrible!" For the four home games of this year, the Marines furnished traffic details composed of all hands and the mascot, and I've heard that we did a pretty good job, too! Of course, I wouldn't brag any; but handling 18,000 people and their cars isn't any snap, even under the best conditions.

With the comforting thought that, since rifles have been banished from 3 and 4 posts except for the daylight watches on Saturdays, Sundays and holidays, we'll be able to keep a little warmer, we leave you to stew in your own troubles without having to bother about ours, too!

PORTSMOUTH N. P. DET.

(Continued from page 20)

tenant C. R. Moss, USMC, won the medal for second highest aggregate score. Lieutenant Moss's award was sent to the Raritan Arsenal, Metuchen, N. J., where he is temporarily detached at the present time.

Our Small Bore Rifle Team, under the supervision of Gunnery Sergeant James R. Tucker, is preparing for an active season of postal matches and shoulder-to-shoulder matches to be arranged for the months of December, January, February and March. With several members of this year's Marine Corps Rifle Team now doing duty at the prison, we hope to make a good showing this year. Some of the men practicing now are: Tucker, Groves, Christian, Holland, Perna, Poole, Wiseman, and Nussbaum.

A .22 caliber indoor musketry range is being prepared for use this winter. This is in addition to our present excellent small bore rifle range that will be used for team matches.

Our mess force, under Mess Sergeant Eiland, is trying to figure out how to build and bake a 162-candle birthday cake for November 10th. Latest reports say they are having their troubles.

Elmer E. Charter, a clerk in the company office, was discharged on October 16th and took on a wife on October 18th. At a colorful ceremony attended by his commanding officer, Colonel Robert L. Denig, he was married to Miss Georgine Edyth Knott, of Portsmouth, N. H. Pvts. Adams and Powers, of the Detachment, acted as ushers.

Following is a list of men transferred, discharged, and joined during the month of October:

Transferred—Galinis, Anthony, Sgt., MB., NOB., Norfolk, Va.; Lady, Dennie G., Pvt., MB., NTS., Newport, R. I.

Discharged—Charter, Elmer E., 108 East Street, East Hampton, Conn.; Bard, Thomas D., Jr., 715 Vine Street, Chelsea, Okla.; Polalowski, Theodore, 8255 Robbinwood, East, Detroit, Mich.; Spindler, Alexander, 14512 Lexington Street, Harvey, Illinois.

Joined—Castle, Ernest L., Bks. Det., Navy Yard, New York; Wattie, Robert T., Bks. Det., Navy Yard, New York; White, Lee R., Bks. Det., MB., Quantico, Va.; Scherr, Samuel A., Bks. Det., MB., Quantico, Va.; Smedley, William M., Bks. Det., MB., Quantico, Va.; Smith, William L., Bks. Det., MB., Quantico, Va.; Wilkins, Lawrence O., Bks. Det., MB., Quantico, Va.; Witt, Fred, Bks. Det., MB., Quantico, Va.

CO. A, PEARL HARBOR

(Continued from page 23)

Aloha to Platoon Sergeant Grady "A." Thompson. He was recently promoted to his present rank, and all hands join in congratulating "Tommy."

The fifty-two men who have recently joined this Company from the Recruit Depot, MCB, San Diego, California, are as follows: Sgt. Eugene G. Wood, Privates Walter E. Adams, John W. Andrew, Laurin D. Austin, Jr., John A. Backman, Joseph T. W. Basiel, Virgil A. Bird, Xavier U. Broski, Leo M. Brzechalski, Robert L. Canham, Joseph A. Champagne, Jr., Howard Coersmeyer, Carl W. Coffman, Robert E. Crawford, Earl M. Davis, James T. Dooley, John L. Farris, Joseph D. Fischer, Oscar W. Gray, James D. Harrison, Alfred L. Henderson, Eugene E. Holt, Hellmuth C. Huebner, Frank D. Keene, Terence S. Kirk, William S. Lakish, Paul V. Lloyd, Norman R. Marriott, Douglas A. Martin, James K. McVey, Lloyd S. Messinger, Leon E. Mills, George H. Norris, Dave C. Patterson, Aubin U. Perque, Jesse W. Riddle, Arthur G. Roberts, Theodore "S" Ross, David P. Ruff, Jr., Joseph R. Ryan, Charles V. Simmons, Thomas J. Spiller, William C. Stauter, Clifford G. Tryon, John F. Tucker, Ludwick Villani, Leslie Wampler, George L. Waterman, Lloyd E. Wertz, Robert L. Williams, Jerry E. Wilson, and Thomas T. Wood. We wish all the new men a fine cruise through the Marines and hope that they all get along fine.

We also welcome back to our Post this month one well known throughout the Marine Corps for his pistol and rifle shooting with the Marine Corps Teams in the National Rifle and Pistol Team Matches. We welcome Marine Gunner Melvin T. Huff. Upon arrival here Mr. Huff took over the duties at the Naval Ammunition Depot at West Loch, also the duties of Commanding Officer relieving Marine Gunner Lundt.

Well if there is anymore to say for this time I think someone else will have to say it as I think I am about talked out. So until the next time, Company "A," will have to sign off. Mahalo, and Aloha Nui Oe.

PEARL HARBOR BAND

(Continued from page 25)

Band and Orchestra. Enlisted July 3, 1934. Was with the San Diego Band at the Exposition before sailing for Pearl Harbor, October 29, 1935.

Frederick A. Lock, Trumpet, was given a start on plumbing with pistons by Band Leader Ernest Arnold in San Diego October 29, 1923. Served two years in Peking, China, and still brags of being on mail guard duty in Denver, Colorado, in the winter of 1926-27. Played with several bands and orchestras between enlistments. The present enlistment starting December 4th, 1934. Landed at Pearl Harbor, July 14, 1936.

James "Spud" Murphy, Trumpet, is a sea going cowboy from Amarillo, Texas. "Spud" first made the music go "round and 'round" as sailor in the Merchant Marine. Graduated from the Quantico Band School six months after enlisting in 1925. Was a member of the 10th Regiment Band, San Diego Marine Band, 64th Coast Artillery Band, and three times a member of the Pearl Harbor Band. He is the only one of the champion Blue Devil Orchestra still in Hawaii.

Helmuth Gearheart Arendt, Trumpet, has been associated with the following or-

ganizations: Trenton (N. J.) High School Band and Orchestra, East Islip Military Band (where his parents reside), and the American Airways Manufacturing Corp. Band. Arendt entered the Quantico Band School in 1934 and has served 30 months in Pearl Harbor. Last year he was Solo Trumpet with the Honolulu Civic Symphony Orchestra.

Harold C. Dillee, Cornet, hails from Independence, Miss., where he played with the William Christman High School Band and Orchestra. Enlisted December 5th, 1936 and came to Pearl Harbor on the 25th of September, 1937.

Raymond S. McFall, Cornet, is another Native Son, this time from Exeter, California. Received his preliminary musical training as a cornetist of the Exeter High School Band Orchestra. Enlisted on February 23, 1937. Came to Pearl Harbor from San Diego, Sept. 25, '37.

Earl D. Seale, Cornet, received his inspiration through hearing the Washington Marine Band in their concerts. Before joining the Marine Corps, he was affiliated with the Hyde Park High School Band of Chicago, Ill. Served eight months in San Diego before being transferred to Pearl Harbor on June 1st, 1937.

Joseph Parenti, French Horn, has enjoyed a long and colorful career. Before



Blue Beard's Castle

enlisting in the Army in 1916, Joe was a member of various school bands in Seattle, Wash. He spent seven years in the 21st Infantry moving with them from Vancouver Barracks to the Mexican Border Campaign, thence to the San Diego Exposition of 1916, Salt Lake, Camp Kearney, California, and to Alaska. Joe joined the Marines in 1923 and has remained one ever since, serving with the San Diego Marine Band at the Exposition just twenty years after his first appearance there. Joe spent two years with the Fourth Regiment Band in Shanghai.

George Vierra, French Horn and Trumpet, was born in East Boston, Mass., but obtained most of his musical training in Hayward, Calif. Has played various instruments with the Hayward High School Band and Orchestra, American Legion Band, and with Andy Vaz's Orchestra at the Hotel Leamington, Oakland, Calif. Has been playing french horn since enlisting May 18, 1936. Came to Pearl Harbor one year later.

Kenneth B. Horton, French Horn, was a member of numerous student orchestras and bands in Seattle, where he enlisted in March, 1936. Is guest musician with the St. Louis College orchestra in Honolulu. Came to Pearl Harbor Feb. 1st, 1937.

Charles F. Weymouth, Trombone, and still another Native Son. Charles learned the slip horn in Los Angeles. Enlisted July 25, 1933. Served with the San Diego Base Band and while with the Fourth Regiment Band in Shanghai, played with the

Alliance Francias Symphony Orchestra. Came to Hawaii in May, 1937.

Grady E. Brumble, Trombone, a transplanted cowboy from Deadwood, Texas. Joined the Marines in July, 1934, graduated from the Quantico Band School to the San Diego Marine Band. Came to Hawaii October 29, 1935. Played one season with the Honolulu Civic Orchestra.

Frederick W. Schuettel, Trombone, Librarian, perfected his trombone technique while serving the Corps at Parris Island, Quantico, Port Au Prince, and Nicaragua. First enlisted September, 1923. Between cruises he has played with the Victory Post American Legion Band and the Wuritzer Little Symphony Orchestra of Cleveland, Ohio. Almost two years in Hawaii to his credit.

George Truekey, Trombone, from Marquette, Mich., where he played with the Municipal, High School, and Northern State Teachers' College. Joined the Marines on May 1st, 1937. And as he has only been in Hawaii a few weeks, he is still a Malahini.

Howard L. Cobb, Bass, comes from Great Falls, Mont., spent two years with the 16th Cavalry Band at Fort Sam Houston, Texas, before enlisting in the Leathernecks on July 16, 1923. Has been stationed in Haiti, Guam, China, Quantico, and San Diego. Acquired a liking for Poi in April, 1935.

John Queen, Bass, another Marquette, Michigan, product. Played with the City Band. Joined the 3rd Engineers at Camp Grant, Ill., in 1919. Succumbed to the blandishment of a Marine Corps Recruiting Sergeant in the year 1922. Has played Bass in San Diego, Mare Island, and Peking. Made three trips to the Orient altogether. Stopped off at Pearl Harbor July 14, 1936.

General R. Pearson, Baritone, Violin and Vocalist, another native son from Richmond, California, where he played trombone and violin in the High School Band and Orchestra. Later featured over Radio Stations KROW, KKK, KTAB, KRE, and KFRC as a violinist and vocalist. Shipped in the Marines in June, 1936, and came to Pearl Harbor four later.

Charles H. Strickland, Percussionist, a Yorktown, Pa., musician who has had long and varied experience both in and out of the service. As a member of the 4th Infantry Band he saw service with the Army of Occupation, being stationed at Antrinoch and Plaidt, Germany. Returned from France April, 1919, and was stationed at Camp Grant, Ill. Later going to Fort Russell, Wyoming, with the same outfit. Transferred to 38th Infantry at Fort Douglas, Utah. Shipped with the Marines January 5th, 1929. Has been stationed at Quantico, Nicaragua, and with the Band at the Century of Progress Exposition. Has been in Pearl Harbor for 29 months. Strickland has been associated with such well known musical organizations as the Yorktown Municipal Band, Yorkhaven Concert Band, Spring Garden Band, Al Hollanders' Band, Strickland's Hessian Five, and toured the world with Lavell's Orchestra in 1926.

MISCELLANY

Reported Killed in China

(Continued from page 36)

A direct bomb hit was reported to have ended their lives and their ambitious plan. Japanese spies were believed to have uncovered their activities.—Washington (D. C.) Times.

NAVY DAY OBSERVANCE IN LOS ANGELES

IMPORTANCE of the Navy as an arm of national defense was emphasized again and again during the recent celebration of Navy Day in Los Angeles. The observance, commemorating Theodore Roosevelt as "Father of the modern navy,"—and the naval heroes—John Paul Jones, Decatur, Commodore Perry, Farragut, Dewey and Hobson, was the most colorful and impressive held in Southern California since the inauguration of Navy Day in 1922.

A feature of the observance was a 17-gun salute fired from the flagship USS *Pennsylvania* in honor of Gov. Frank F. Merriam, who officiated in several of the ceremonies of the day.

Major Victor F. Bleasdale, Inspector-Instructor for the Marine Reserve in Los Angeles, Major John J. Flynn, Commander of the 13th Battalion Marine Reserve, and Major Joseph P. Sproul, Marine Corps Reserve, as members of the Navy Day Executive Committee had a prominent part in the preparations for the celebration.

The observance began at 8 a. m., when Governor Merriam and Rear Admiral Sinclair Gannon, Commandant of the 11th Naval District, spoke at a meeting of the Los Angeles Breakfast Club in the Ambassador Hotel. A Marine Corps Reserve color-guard presented the Colors. Five hundred persons attended this program, parts of which were broadcast over a local radio station.

Rear Admiral J. W. Greenslade, Commander of the Battleship Force, the Governor, and Mayor Frank L. Shaw of Los Angeles were the speakers at the principal program of the day, held during the morning on the Los Angeles City Hall steps. Five thousand persons attended this program, which closed with Major Sproul giving the Allegiance to the Flag.

Rear Admiral Greenslade, representing the Navy, spoke on "Attitudes and Reactions Toward National Security."

From the City Hall, the Governor and his official party, including Majors Bleasdale, Flynn and Sproul, and Captain C. B. Mayo, Director of Naval Instruction, 11th Naval District, hurried to the California Club for luncheon.

Immediately after the luncheon, official cars, with a motorcycle escort, carried the Governor's party to San Pedro Harbor, where Mayor Thomas M. Eaton of Long Beach joined the party. The private yacht of Captain G. Allan Hancock took the party out to the flagship for an official call on Admiral Arthur J. Hepburn, Commander-in-Chief of the United States Navy. After a pleasant hour with Admiral Hepburn and his staff aboard the USS *Pennsylvania*, the official party returned to Captain Hancock's private yacht where Admiral Hepburn returned the visit.

Radio speeches were made from the yacht by Admiral Hepburn, Governor Merriam, Mayor Shaw, Major Bleasdale and Major Sproul. The Governor and the official party returned to the City of Los Angeles at 6:30 to attend a dinner of the Los Angeles Chapter of the National Sojourners at the Royal Palms Hotel. From the hotel, Majors Bleasdale and Sproul accompanied the Governor to Admiral Schley Camp in Patriotic Hall, where the Governor made the principal speech of the

evening. The Camp was well attended by uniformed Spanish-American War Veterans, American Legion Veterans and War Veteran Auxiliaries and the Salvation Army. Navy motion pictures and music enlivened the program, which closed the day's celebration at 11:30 p. m.

A CHRISTMAS SUGGESTION

Most of us at one time or another have wanted to buy a gold Marine Corps ring, but were discouraged by the high price of solid gold. Recently we learned of a new development in the manufacture of rings that is well worth passing on to you. It is a ring made entirely of precious metal, and is guaranteed by the manufacturer to be the equal in wearing qualities of the best solid gold ring on the market.

The foundation, or core, is Sterling silver with a heavy sheet of solid gold applied to it. This is NOT what is commonly known as *Rolled Gold* or *Gold Plated*. The thickness of gold is actually more than one quarter the thickness of the ring. The price is low enough to bring this really fine piece of jewelry within easy reach of any one of us. We understand that the price is less than one-third the cost of a solid gold ring. Those interested in the details of the construction can learn about them from the Post Exchange, or by writing to Hilborn-Hamburger whose address appears in their advertisements in this issue.

USS NEW MEXICO

(Continued from page 27)

from the bottom up to the water-line. Yes, the ship goes into Hunters Point around Nov. 2 for a couple of days. "Schoolboy" White says they will soon be members of the "over the side club" in which he claims charter membership. In all probability the range detail will return to Frisco on one of the other battleships in time to make the Armistice Day parade.

We had the *Idaho* flag aboard for a week in October. "Red Hadley" was the only old-timer that returned. He was with us last winter during the flag's stay and expects to be again when the *Idaho* goes into the yard.

Pfc. Joseph M. Orfitelli received his regular warrant October 1st.

The following men returned from the range "in the Money": Corporals Turner (312), and Edrington (304); Private-first-class Langenwalter (303), and Privates Laughlin (314), Wooley (313), Twitty (309), and Tomlinson (305).

Privates Archie Truax, Alfred Torpey and Francis J. Trahan reported aboard from Mare Island for their tour of sea duty.

Pfc. Joe Tassoni was transferred to Marine Barracks, Bremerton. He was a member of the Fleet Championship Pistol Team this year. He also reached the finals of Battleship 147 lbs. Boxing Division in 1936.

Sgt. Stanley Bozowski shoved off for thirty days of "Indian Summer" in New Britain, Connecticut.

Dope straight and otherwise—"Breezy Turner," our walking hurricane and wonder man (one wonders what he'll do next),

is now "chief cook and bottle washer" of the ship's paper. He is Rice, Winchell, and Hearst rolled into one. Someone adds, "Turner Topics for the Idle Mind." . . . Weather must have been cool in Chicago, as soon as Wolcott returned from leave he proceeded to snow us all under (he thinks). . . . When the games aren't taking our guard they can be seen at the Coliseum in L. A. (Pence hasn't missed one as yet and his teams haven't missed losing.) . . .

Holland, our "blue-eyed brute" can't wait till he gets to Bremerton. The "Kooing Kid" says he wants to be as near Auburn as possible. . . . At last we found there isn't a Police Sergeants' Union as I hear Edrington had quite a time of it at La Jolla. . . . Sounds like the French Foreign Legion when Leger, Young, and Trahan get started. One wonders who they might be reading off. . . . Butterball returned from leave about 20 lbs. lighter. With all the "early chows" he eats, it won't be long before he's back to his fighting weight. . . . Davis is our ace repairman and according to good sources he has equipment to fix everything from a rifle to an automobile in his locker. . . . "Bing" Wooley holds the record for number of lockers scraped during our recent paint scraping orgy. He looked like a midget automobile racer with the outfit he had on. . . . As Ugar says, "My time is getting short," so this will be all for now.

FLEET TRAINING BASE

(Continued from page 22)

installed in the mess hall and that will be a great addition and will be appreciated by all hands.

On Tuesdays and Fridays a Naval vessel from San Diego brings our supplies and water. It takes the ships about seven hours to make the trip. For those desiring to go ashore on liberty these ships act as liberty boats.

With practically all the members of the guard acting as coaches and the remainder doing police work there is very little time for leisure, therefore this issue has gone to press rather hastily, so in conclusion and till you hear from us again, we say, "SEMPER FIDELIS."

SPORTS NEWS

Marine Base Football

(Continued from page 38)

11-yard stripe and Webb, in a terrific thrust at center, plunged to the three. Two plays later Webb penetrated right tackle for a touchdown and Ross Rountree converted from placements.

Throughout the fourth quarter, San Jose tossed aside caution and shot the works in a desperate attempt to save the finest football record in the history of the school. DeGroot shifted his backs around and they slashed at the Marine defenses in murderous but futile fashion until a sudden break gave them their chance.

The Spartans had moved to the Marine 24-yard line and, on fourth down, Collins rifled a pass down to the corner. Dale Sibel, Marine quarterback, came up fast and grabbed the ball. Too late he realized he could have saved about 17 yards by merely knocking the pigskin to the ground but, instead, his interception gave the Leathernecks possession of it on their own seven. Hal Lindfelt went back to punt from danger and the ball sailed off the side of his shoe only to the 24-yard mark.

This time San Jose didn't miss. Almost single-handedly, McPherson took up the

THE LEATHERNECK

chores and, for five plays, he put on an amazing exhibition of line smashing. He finally scored from the one-yard line and then figured in a trick play which provided the tying point. He stood back as though ready to try for a placekick, but, instead, he took the pass from center and tossed the ball neatly into the end zone to Thomas for the conversion.

And that was the ball game for the big second clock tolled off the last three minutes before either team could do any more ground gaining.

If there was any single feature to be pointed out as being responsible for the tie tussle it was the end play on both sides. Summary:

San Jose (7)	Pos.	(7) Marines
Thomas	LE	Griffin
Bronzan	LT	Davis
Presley	LG	Huth
B. Tichenal	C	Sabol
Hamlow	RG	Harris
Carpenter	RT	Walker
Berry	RE	Lindfelt
Birlem	QB	Stevens
Hilton	LH	Trometter
Manoogian	RH	Rich
Zimmerman	FB	Crouch

Score by quarters:

San Jose	0	0	0	7-7
Marines	0	0	7	0-7

Scoring: San Jose—Touchdown, McPherson; point after touchdown, Thomas. Marines—Touchdown, Webb; point after touchdown, Rountree.

Officials: Referee, Jack Mashin (Montana); umpire, Morris Gross (San Diego State); head linesman, Hal Neidermeyer (Redlands); field judge, Cletus Gardner (Villanova).

INDIAN HEAD SPORTS

(Continued from page 38)

the list. This year the Marines won the series for the second time and were presented with a handsome cup. The cup was presented to the team by Captain W. W. Wilson, U. S. N., Inspector of Ordnance in Charge. Sweaters also will be given to the members of the team as a reward for the spirit and hard work they put into their games. As a consolation game the Marines played a team composed of the best players of the three losing teams. Sad to relate, the Marines lost. We hope for another season just as successful next year.

The members of the team are as follows: Cpl. Hilderbrand, Captain; Ch. Ck. Tarlton, Pfc. Bird, Pfc. Carlson, Pvt. Green, Pvt. Gutman, Pvt. Moyer, Pvt. Ryals, Pvt. Shisko, Pvt. Somers, Pvt. Street, Pvt. Taylor.

Many members of the command were fortunate enough to receive tickets to the home games of the Navy team played at Farragut Field, Annapolis, Md. They were enjoyed by all of us we are certain. The games were Navy vs. William and Mary, Citadel, and Virginia. The Navy team put on a brilliant show against their adversaries and emerged victorious each time. We certainly appreciate the efforts of our Commanding Officer, Major T. H. Cartwright, in obtaining these tickets for us.

PEARL HARBOR SPORTS

By J. W. G.

The Marines of Pearl Harbor have been very busy of late. When the Marines were refused admission into the Schofield football league many moans and groans could be heard around the Marine Barracks. The Marines took on five teams from Schofield and emerged victorious in

**Whiff the Diff
the EXTRA Jacket Makes!**



WHETHER you're a sea-goin' salt or an Army sarge, you can now get cigarettes—every time you buy them—as fresh and crammed full of flavor as the day they were rolled.

It's good-bye to fog-sogged cigs and sun-parched smokes—for Old Gold now guarantees you FRESHNESS IN EVERY PACK with a patented double-

wrapping that keeps the goodness in and the weather out.

You can see for yourself how the two jackets of Cellophane, by sealing both top and bottom of the pack, protect the luscious flavor of Old Gold's premium prize crop tobaccos!

Ask at your Post Ex or Ship's Store for a pack of Old Golds—and just WHIFF THE DIFF THE EXTRA JACKET MAKES!



Copyright, 1937, by P. Lorillard Co., Inc.

three of these tilts last season. This was the Marines' first football team in several years on the island, and it looks like the last for some time to come unless we succeed in getting into some other league next year. Naturally attention has turned to basketball earlier this season.

The basketeers are working very hard at the present time getting ready for the 1938 season. Lt. Buse, the Post Exchange officer has been named as basketball coach, and the fellows are fighting very hard for their positions on the team. There is plenty of competition this year, and the Leatherneck squad will probably come out with about three teams of equal strength this year. Coach Buse has several of last year's men back, and a wealth of promising material from the Malihinies who have arrived of late. Last year's star hoopster's returning for another season are, Scrappy Jackie "Flash" Rawls, Herman "Deadeye" Swick, "Robby" Robinson, "Gabby" Gabrell, and Ishiam of the Yard Patrol who is looking very good in practice. The new Casabamen are showing lots in practice, and the regulars from last year's squad are finding themselves hard pushed to hold down their positions. There has been no practice games this year to-date, but the Marines of Pearl Harbor are raring to go, and the members of the sector Navy League had better be prepared, because the Leatherneck Casabamen are planning on having the situation well in hand.

AIRCRAFT ONE BASEBALL

Quantico, Virginia

On Saturday, 16 October, the largest parade and review ever staged on Lyman Field was held. The occasion was the presentation of Athletic Awards to Brigade and Post units that had participated in tournaments during the summer months. The most impressive presentation was that of the Brigade Baseball Trophy made by Brigadier R. P. Williams, USMC, Commander of the First Marine Brigade, to Corporal A. Z. Rhea, USMC, captain of the Aircraft Baseball Team.

The Aviation Squad has established an enviable record in baseball among Brigade and Post teams during the past two years, having lost only two games out of forty-eight played. The handsome trophy awarded this year to the winning team, unlike the one awarded last year, requires winning three times in succession in order to become a permanent prize.

Away from home the Aviators have held their own with competition that was generally much superior to their class. All trips were made in the Douglas Transport and the interest excited by this method of travel together with the exemplary conduct of the members of the squad while away from their home base resulted in much favorable publicity for the MARINES. Among the more prominent places visited by the team during the past two seasons have been the following: Mitchel Field, Long Island; Hartford, Connecticut; Fort Monmouth, New Jersey; Philadelphia, Pennsylvania; Langley Field, Virginia; Selfridge Field, Michigan; Detroit, Michigan; Cleveland, Ohio; Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania, and Dayton, Ohio.

Colonel Roy S. Geiger, USMC, has been the Commanding Officer of Aircraft One during the past two years and is due great credit for the success of the baseball program.

CHRISTMAS IN SIBERIA

(Continued from page 5)

vaudeville went over big—we had talent in that expedition! Then Lieutenant Reedy, master of ceremonies, announced that with the mail which had arrived from the Vladivostok base that afternoon had come parcels for every man in the garrison.

The parcels were then distributed. They were from residents of San Francisco and nearby Bay cities, made up at the suggestion of a great public-spirited daily of that big-hearted Western metropolis.

There was everything in each man's parcel that an American soldier, far from home on Christmas, could hope to find. Candy, smokes, toilet articles, books; and with every parcel a personal letter of cheer and encouragement from the unknown benefactor who had made up that package. The writer still feels a warm glow at the remembrance of reading his letter—a brief, boyish scrawl from the little Oakland grammar school boy who wanted to do something for "his soldier" over there in Polar Bear Land.

The American Red Cross had also supplied parcels for every one of us out there. These contained candy, smokes, and toilet articles; in addition there were warm, comfortable mufflers and heavy woolen socks.

Russian peasant children crowded into the room, as we sang old songs of the homeland. They were smiling in friendly fashion, wide-eyed and wondering. The Russian celebration of Christmas took place in mid-January, those days before the Bolsheviks took over and outlawed such holy days.

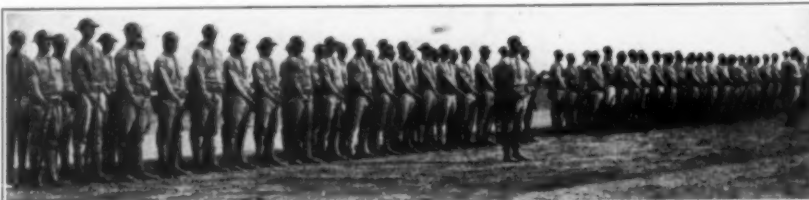
The affection of American soldiers for children, and for dogs, is proverbial. We had more than enough of good things, in the gift parcels from our own folks, from the San Franciscans and from the Red Cross. Before those Russian youngsters left Razdolnoe compound that night, to return to their rude hovels, each one was laden down with "extras." Somehow, we knew that those who had sent us such a bountiful supply of good things would have approved of us sharing those gifts with those unfortunate youngsters.

Taps blew at the usual time that Christmas night of 1919. It found all of us tired and ready for bed. The old plaintive melody of that ancient bugle call—blown that night as only old "Tune" Lewis could blow it—spelled finis to a memorable day, to a Christmas which will live forever in the memory of those hard-bitten Regulars who held down the Razdolnoe outpost garrison that day.—*Recruiting New U. S. Army.*

PARRIS ISLAND

(Continued from page 28)

Cicero W. Hobbs, William B. Hodges, John E. Holman, James W. Howlett, Robert M. Hudson, Donald A. Hunter, Harvey J. Hunter, Edward G. Ivan, Nelson E. Jacobs, Edwin J. Jerome, William D. Johns, James F. Johnson, Samuel J. Kassab, Arthur T.



Kelly, Joseph H. Keough, Stephen F. King, Lawrence R. Kitzmiller, Walter S. Kiebrovski, William M. Kline, Norman Knighten, Stanley F. Kondracki, John M. Kozak, Frank Kubea, Grant B. LaDeaux, Robert H. Lamona, Jimmie Lamp, "J" "T" Langley, Edward J. Larkin, Carl H. Larsen, Paul J. O. LeBlanc, Norwood Lee, Richard E. Love, Jr., Emerson M. Macklin, John E. Madsen, Thomas L. Matthews, Gilbert U. McAtee, Fred S. McCloskey, Eugene W. McComb, Richard D. McCoy, Whit McGregor, Carl T. McMahon, Ray H. McNeil, George Meadows, Charles F. Millhauser, John V. Misinek, John R. Morgan, James J. Mullen, Frank J. Muller, Robert E. Myers, John H. Oldfield, Jack Owen, George M. Pado, Gerald J. Page, Arthur F. Parker, Jean L. Patterson, Anthony W. Pechulis, Bruno F. Pekot, Michael L. Polachek, Ivan H. Potts, Doyle A. Pugh, Francis A. Ratchford, Morton A. Rayhorn, William L. Reabold, Harlan B. Reeves, Jr., Lawrence C. Robert, John C. Robertson, Charles C. Ross, Lawrence H. Roud, Joseph O. Rousseau, Joseph F. Rydzefski, Leon T. Sargent, Joseph W. Scott, Jr., Robert H. Shaw, Leonard B. Sheffield, Jr., James O. Shores, Lewis B. Silvers, Carl L. Smith, Marion E. Smith, Winston O. Solomon, Leonard H. Specht, Thomas Spratt, Austin C. Stackpole, Jr., Joseph P. Stanuiknas, Robert M. Steele, Jr., Marvin D. Strickland, Robert L. Sumner, Albert Tertak, Harry F. Thompson, Ishwell D. Tomlin, Braxton W. Treadwell, William B. Tullis, Roy Umbreit, David C. Vaughn, John L. Vengien, Johnnie L. Vickers, George H. Walsh, Earl F. Weathers, Frances H. Weaver, Arthur W. Welch, Joseph J. Whalen, Rodney H. Wilkinson, Ivey B. Williamson, Franklin A. Wories, William J. Yanovitch, Jr., Carlton E. Young.

QUANTICO

Brigade Special Troops

(Continued from page 30)

bosom after the dance last Saturday night. One Fairfax Davis from Antiaircraft, they call him Foxy Davis over there perhaps Sam knows why now. Everybody that doesn't know Foxy thinks he's such a nice boy, until they get to know him. Well, my gentle readers, that is all the dope, rumor or scuttlebutt for the present, but we'll be seeing you.

BRIGADE HEADQUARTERS

By Zidek

KAMERADI, SHZMOPHF POPHF! Translated into English, "Friends, we are with you once again." But only because my faithful henchmen managed to repel my newly acquired enemies from carrying out their boisterous threats. Needless to say that these enemies were born upon delivery of the latest edition of THE LEATHERNECK. But action speaks louder than words, boys; and I'm living on borrowed time now, so join me as I endeavor to uncover scandalous incidents

in the private lives of those I love. Why worry about these trifles by yourselves gentlemen, when the rest of the world is just dying to share your troubles and worries, with you? So here's letting them in on it:

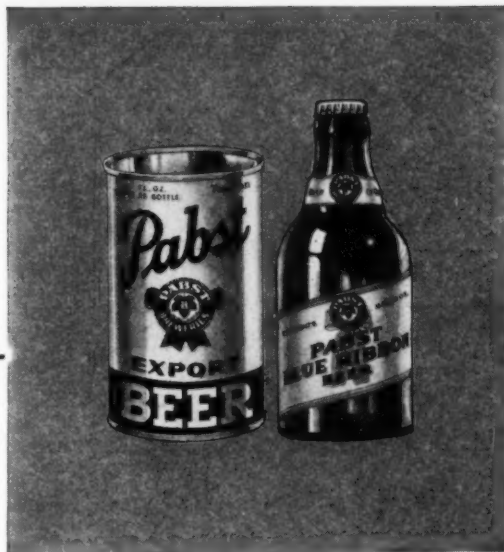
As was to be expected the Enlisted Men's Halloween Dance had its ups and downs. In our friend Levi Frazier's case it was mostly downs. That is Levi's Chevvy's rear end was down as he swung out in front of the entrance to the Gymnasium. He then proceeded very calmly to step out of his chariot, open the door, and then struggle and groan in trying to drag out a fifth of a ton of over-proportioned heaven. Two hundred and some odd pounds at a time, but our hero finally dragged both the young ladies out of the car, proceeded very nonchalantly into the Gymnasium, instructed the larger to have a row of chairs while he waltzed the other to the middle of the floor, and then hung on for dear life. As I understand upon the completion of the number you returned to discover "Tiny" missing. And you couldn't find her either. There must have been a good crowd at the dance.

Our Company Sewing Circle still insists on holding its meetings after taps. President "Eight Ball" Watson has been respectfully informed that there has been altogether too much chatter during these tete-a-tetes. Won't you girls try to be a little more quiet? Or at least give us an hour's sleep before the Night Hawks barge in. And above all, and for your own good, please refrain from discussing your past, because after all, children, I am a little short of material for my article this month. But that news isn't fit to print. Is it, boys? But, Greene, you can rest assured that I'll not breathe a word to a soul the fact that you had just a little more than you could hold the night of the dance. And the way you continually condemn a person for having an occasional beer. Your condition that night was undoubtedly due to over-indulgence in champagne. President Watson and his staff seemed to be in unusually high spirits. Come, come, gentlemen, how do you expect to enroll new members when your department heads carry on in such an unscrupulous manner?

They say that good things come from heaven, so I wonder where our new addition William C. Wall and bad things come from? Baron Munchausen, Richard Haliburton, and Oscar Wilde would become weak with envy and admiration after spending an evening drinking beer with Private First Class Wall (Alias—Little MGC). His stories of his breath-taking experiences throughout his illustrious career in the Corps, are many and varied. Our defenseless recruits eat them up, lock, stock, and barrel, but some of the more skeptical fellows wonder at times if it isn't just a means to an end. The End being beer. Say, Wall, why not try taking your scrap book over to the Grill and see if one of your victims doesn't set up a case instead of the customary bottle?



December, 1937



KEGLINED

Whether the "shift" be China, Honolulu, or Parris Island . . . for cooling refreshment while "on liberty," make Pabst Beer your buddy . . . Wherever men demand beer of finest quality—Pabst is served.

PABST

A PRODUCT OF 93 YEARS OF BREWING EXPERIENCE

© 1937, Premier Pabst Sales Co., Chicago

We all hated to see our old friend First Sergeant "Smitty" (To his friends) Smith shove off after spending a week with us here at Quantico. We feel somewhat relieved as we look forward to this winter's maneuvers when we'll find Smitty once again aboard the *New York*. But one thing you'll have to admit, Smitty. And that is that Santa Claus is still in the butts at the rifle range here in Quantico. And by the way, do you still need a good man for the 5-inch crew?

Be careful you don't burn your chin

with the iron one of these mornings, Dreyer. And then if you did, you might learn to take your field scarf off before attempting to iron it. We don't like to pry into your personal affairs, Oil, but do you by any chance sleep with your shoes on?

Say, Sloan, we thought you were going to send that enlargement you had made of yourself to one of your many admiring members of the fair sex. You've had it in every part of the squadroom, but the pressing table so far. You know, we might get a slight suspicion that you like yourself a little. But really, you'd look much more impressive if you had left your messman's apron off. Why not send the picture to the girl-friend anyway, and tell her you're something in order of a Scotch Highlander.

With a large quantity and variety of inspections looming the company's personnel is in no mood for wise cracking or

foolishness, and thus my material for this article is limited. The boys usually come on their own accord with dirt scraped up here and there, but lately those smiling faces have turned almost lifeless, due no doubt to the snap with which we're hustled about. And your scribe with his fingers on the keyboard and his mind away down in Winston Salem for a very good reason, has just enough pep to say "That's all this time, but we'll be with you again next month."

FIRST BATTALION, 5TH

(Continued from page 31)

chos. Forward, and again they push on. They clear the gassed area and with machine like precision they remove the masks. Suddenly the line rears up from the water covered ground as the command "Assault fire" is given. From behind a man leaps forward carrying the "Colors," and the whole line charges cheering, taking the breastworks by storm. They "mop up" hurriedly. They assemble rapidly with that splendid preciseness that speaks of well-trained troops. Down from the flag pole drops the yellow flag of the renegades. The bugler sounds attention and up goes the American flag. AND THEN THE BAND PLAYED AND THE CROWD ROARED! What is this anyhow? Well, the B Company mud hens put on a very fine demonstration of a landing operation at the Washington Navy Yard for part of the Navy Day activities. The above description of what took place is feebly offered, with apologies, by your war correspondent. The best performance yet, was the official comment. The stay at Marine Barracks, Washington, D. C., was pleasant, the liberty excellent, the food swell, and the rain (on Navy Day) wet. Suggested theme song for "B" Co, "I see a mud-din'."

Lieutenant McLeod, long with us, is on his way to China for duty with the 2nd Marine Brigade. Good luck, sir... we are sorry to see you go. Platoon Shaft made 1st Sgt. and was transferred to the AA. In his place we welcome Plat-Sgt. Street to our happy home. Cpl. George "Stooge" Nash was shunted to Norfolk, being replaced in the office by Pollock, who, incidentally, just made Pfc. With Joe Marszalec as company runner it is quite a combination with a Pollock and a "pollack" in the office. Comrade Cpl. Magoun and Geep Hammonds were shipped off to NAS, Pensacola, Florida.

Believe it or not. To further illustrate how mighty B Co. mudders are, out at Featherstone Farm they gave Pollock, the aforementioned company clerk, five men out of the famous third platoon. His mission was to outflank the enemy's right. Every time the patrol would advance the enemy would pull out. They chased the enemy for about a mile and a quarter. Finally an agitated umpire appeared from behind the brush and asked how many men were there. Pollock replied, "Six men, sir." Then and there the umpire informed them that they had been routing a full company of riflemen, and four machine guns. Wotta war. Incidentally, the umpire ruled that 5 out of 6 of the squad were casualties.

And lastly, our special feature paragraph. Here are some more questions to be answered:

Who was the lad who wanted to leave without an overcoat on furlough because he hadn't been issued a blue overcoat to go with his dress blues. What is the matter with the washing machine? Who shipped

the washing machine to have the motor fixed and then left out the motor? Who is the A&I going to pick on this month?

C COMPANY, FIRST BATTALION

Hurry, Marines! There are only a few more shopping days left before Christmas. Buy those presents and get them mailed. Avoid that awful Christmas rush. A good Marine is never late you know. A true Marine will not fail his girl friends when Old Santa comes around either. Oh yes, we learned in "boot camp" that there is no Santa Claus anymore, but anyway Christmas is just ahead. Count the days until Christmas, count your money, and then recall the girls that you once thought you would do any and everything for. Something wrong, huh? Too many girls, or not enough money which? Oh no, you can not buy them all a fine gift. But here is a suggestion: Rather than try to send them all something, cut the list down to about a dozen and send them something fine, something they will be glad to get.

There is a certain Pfc. in the company that sent a girl in China the other day a registered package labeled "birthday greetings." Underneath there was one word written in Chinese. I often wonder what the word means. Maybe he was really learning something when he used to tell the boys of the Fourth Marines when he went out that he was going to a night school to study the Chinese language. Evidently he learned something whether she taught him to write her native language or just showed him how to write her name, by writing it in the sand on some beach. Yes, we must give him credit for being a "true" Marine. We wonder if Corporal Farmer and Private Snyder will remember their little Virginia Dames when in some foreign post.

To start the transferred list we must begin with Second Lieutenant Stiles. He was transferred to Headquarters Company, First Battalion, Fifth Marines. Second Lieutenant Bjornshrud joined the company and has taken Lieutenant Stiles' place. He came from Headquarters Company, First Marine Brigade. Corporal Jarosz went to Marine Barracks, Iona Islands, New York. Corporal Odom went to Sea School at Portsmouth, Virginia. He was one of our number one "land lubbers." He had just shipped over, intending to stay in the good old Fleet Marine Force. It was a surprise when he was told that he was going to be transferred. "Blue Blazes" Sea going, why he had never thought of it. Corporal Garbeth came back from the Engineer School at Fort Belvoir, Virginia, and joined the First Engineer Company. Corporal Mitchell left us last pay day for the Rifle Range Detachment (Barracks Detachment, Post Service Battalion) to try for the rifle team. To complete the list Pfc. Koch was transferred to Marine Barracks, Navy Yard, Washington, D. C.

Only one man joined during the month and he was Private James R. Brown, from the Service Detachment, Post Service Battalion.

For a change the Company came through with four promotions. Pfc. Knutti was promoted to corporal. Everybody had been waiting for one of his cigars for some time. Three of the ambitious Privates were promoted to Pfc. Morris, Nevins and Yarborough began to sew on their stripes on the twelfth of October. Yes, plenty of cigars while they lasted.

Last week many of the men of the company took part in the Brigade Field Meet, which was an all day affair. There were all kinds of contests, everything from catching greased pigs to a pie eating contest. There was a Halloween Dance in the gymnasium last night. The Marines' flashy uniform and the many odd costumes made it a gay and spectacular looking crowd. Everybody seemed to enjoy themselves.

Fellow Marines scattered the world over, we wish you a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year.

D COMPANY, FIRST BATTALION

Captain M. B. Twining, Commanding

During the past month the only one to join the company was Second Lieutenant Noel O. Castle, who has been on duty with the Marine Corps Rifle and Pistol Team at Wakefield and Camp Perry. We have had quite a few to leave the company, however. They are Second Lieutenant William R. Collins, Marine Gunner Peter M. Braden, Gunnery Sergeant Joseph M. Broderick, Sergeant Harvey B. Carden, Corporal "W" "Y" Henderson, Privates first class June B. Begalla, Hooper E. Swafford, Lewis E. Waters, Eugene F. Zacharias, and Privates William T. Akers, Thomas P. Ballard, John G. Combs, "A" "M" Dalton, Olney Doggette, Ray P. Domingue, Frank M. Holder, Clarence Jacobsen, Phillip L. Jones, William W. Kerr, Wayland A. Massengill, Louis J. McDaniel, John J. McIntyre, Charles B. Moore, Uriel C. Nash, Shelton D. Nave, William M. Palmer, Benjamin E. Ransom, Verner C. Smith, Leon B. Williams and Wesley R. Williams; all to the Special Weapons Platoon, Headquarters Company, of this battalion. In addition, Platoon Sergeant John Hull and Sergeant John Hoffner were transferred to the Post Service Battalion. Hull wound up in the Post Athletic Office and Hoffner is on the Rifle Range. Then Private Herbert M. Middlebrook was transferred to the Marine Barracks, Naval Air Station, Pensacola, Florida.

From the twenty-fifth to the twenty-eighth of October, the company, less the Howitzer Platoon, was on temporary duty at the Marine Barracks, Navy Yard, Washington, D. C., and participated in the Navy Day celebration at that post. Parades, machine gun demonstrations and a sham battle took up all the day, though at times we thought we would be washed away by the almost tropical rainstorm that showed no favor between participants in the events and the spectators that were on hand.

Two promotions only occurred during the month, and we are happy to say that both



THE LEATHERNECK

John F. Skorich and Hooper E. Swafford are now wearing the one stripe that is worn by privates first class.

At last the training period has advanced to such a stage that we have been able to let quite a few go on furlough, with more to follow when they return. Those drawing the lucky numbers were Sergeant Carden, Corporals Johnson, Perry and Thomas, Privates first class Milligan, Lansen, Ransom, Skorich, Swafford, B. T. Waters, and L. E. Waters, as well as Privates Graves, Hopper, LeBlanc, Parks, Reeves, Slaton and V. C. Smith.

Now we have nothing to do till our annual A&I Inspection which is scheduled to take place about two weeks from today.

If we keep on losing officers and enlisted men without replacements, it won't be long before D-1-5 will be a company in name only.

SECOND BATTALION, 5TH

(Continued from page 32)

Captain McKelvy our company commander has been with us about two months. Since his arrival there has been considerable change in the company for the benefit of all concerned.

Our company came through with flying colors in the field meet held on the birthday of the Fleet Marine Force, October 23. The exact standing of this company is not available, but I think the following will give you some idea. Max B. Cloar, in the equipment race came off the field with his pack hanging around his ankles. Chow hound Kinder, (dark horse) entered in the pie eating contest failed to come up to our expectations. It is a revelation to watch that guy eat and we all felt that he would take top honors.

This is my initial attempt at anything of this sort. Will try to make a better showing next month.

F Company marches on.

CO. G, 5TH MARINES

This month has seen quite a few changes in the personnel of the company. Second Lieutenant Hart is on his way to China. We wish him success and luck. Gunnery Sergeant Cain was transferred to Marine Barracks, Norfolk Navy Yard, Portsmouth, Virginia, to go aboard the USS *Wyoming* (Tippy is the only man that can make 48 with a 3. Some marksmanship). Corporals Barrow and Warriek, Private First Class Doyle, Privates Collier, Moss, Parris, Perkins, Roberts, and Smith were transferred to Navy Yards. We hope they are not doing too much guard duty. Our Motorcycle Speed Demon, Private Vik, has been transferred to Aircraft One, and Private Farthing is going to Sea School. We wish them both luck at their new station. We saw one promotion in our company this month. Private Morrisette was promoted to Private First Class. Congratulations, "Jeep."

We wish at this time to welcome Gunnery Sergeant James, who joined from Rifle Range Detachment, Quantico. James wants the Sergeant Major to buy an Austin so he can have a place to park his car.

We will take this opportunity to congratulate Private First Class List, and Privates Simandl and Sieber on the good showing they made for this company at the Post Field Meet which was held on the 22nd of October. Private Simandl won first place in the Equipment Race and Private First Class List and Private Sieber won 3rd place in the Browning Automatic Rifle race.

Flash: Just about the time Captain Sabater and a searching party were about to take off in search of (Zero) O. O. Hoffman, he walked in. The Captain asked Hoffman, "Were you lost?" Hoffman answered, "No sir, I just didn't know where I was."

We'll be seeing you next month.

H COMPANY

By J. E. Aucoin

More news and more transfers. This month we lost Master Gunnery Sergeant Joe Buckley to the Post Service Battalion. Corporal Henry Einstein was transferred to the Navy Yard at Portsmouth, New Hampshire. It will never seem the same without Hank for he had been with the Company since the organization of the Fleet Marine Force and his absence will be felt. Hope you like the cold up there, Hank, and take it from a native son, it is cold. Seems as if all the old members of the Company are longing for their home town sweethearts. Pvt. Jack Lipman has returned to the bright lights of New York to do duty at the Brooklyn Navy Yard, while Pfc. Charlie Spakes and Pfc. Jack Carter have departed for the sunny south to spend the winter. Charlie is now at Charleston, South Carolina and Jack at Pensacola. Pfc. W. R. "Willie" Pace is evidently interested in the workings of the Federal Government for he has gone to do duty in the Washington Navy Yard. Or can it be love, Willie?

And talking of transfers, we just had a wholesale transfer when the Howitzer Platoon, as a unit, was stricken from the rolls of the Company to be henceforth known as the Special Weapons Platoon of Headquarters Company, Second Battalion. That leaves us the smallest Company of the Battalion and also takes most of the old-timers in the Company. We are depending on the new men to take up the reins and keep the old high standing of H Company. We know they can do it.

Second Lieutenants Barnes and Vandegrift and Marine Gunner Lee were detached this month and will go to Headquarters Company with the Howitzer Platoon.

Saturday night was a big night at the Halloween Ball. Our own King of Swing, Cornoral Ivey Hebert, exponent of the dance, showed the lads some hot steps. All the lads are looking forward to seeing Ivey perform at the forthcoming Big Apple Dance at the Lyceum.

H Company did well at the Field Meet held on this post October 15th. The machine gun squad of the Second Platoon, composed of Privates Berbeaux, Kalin, Perry, and Lewis taking first honors in the Machine Gun Competition. "Tiny" Moraski took a second place in the pie-eating contest and Tom Wallace garnered third in equipment race.

Traffic is heavy on the Potomac River these days with Landing Operations at the Shipyard Area and Featherstone Farms. Last Friday we had a successful demonstration with only one casualty. Pvt. Blackburn being lost in the dense jungles for a short time.

Everybody is feverishly getting ready for the A&I who will be here soon and talk of the Annual Winter Maneuvers in the Sunny Tropics is being heard all over the Barracks.

We would like to hear from any of our old buddies who have left H Company for China and the West Coast. Hope they haven't forgotten us. And so long till next month.

VIKTOR THE VIKING

had a way of caring for his gums



But modern he-men need IPANA and MASSAGE to aid gum health!

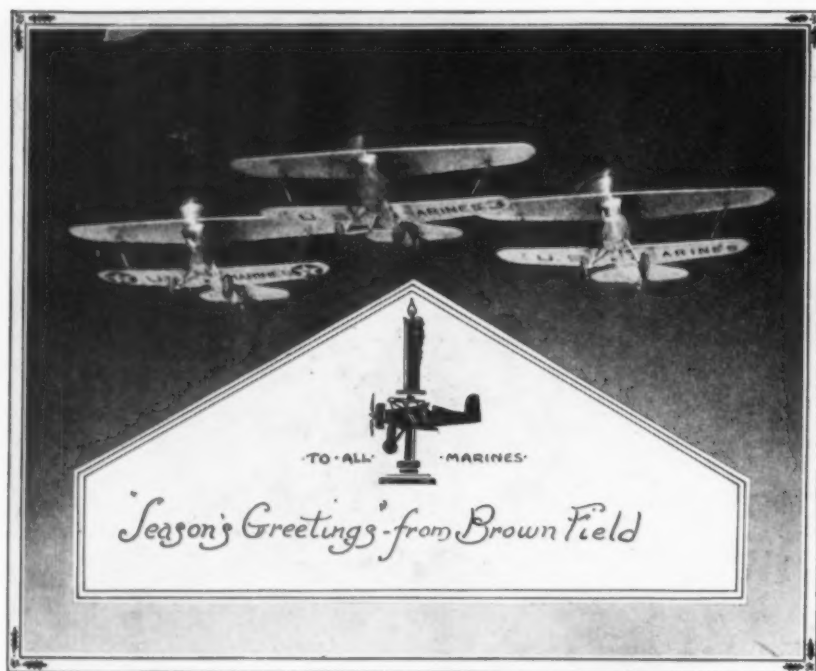
VIKTOR the Viking had a yen for lobster salad and, lacking lettuce, he seasoned it with the shell. Chewing was hard but his gums were harder. Yours would be too if you ate such rough, tough meals, *but you don't!* Like all of us, you enjoy soft, "civilized" dishes. More than likely, you need the extra, stimulating assistance of Ipana Tooth Paste and massage.

Ipana's primary duty is to clean teeth white and sparkling. But Ipana is designed to help the gums as well. Massaged firmly into the gums, Ipana helps quicken circulation in lazy gum tissues—tends to make the gums harder, healthier, more resistant.

If your tooth brush frequently "shows pink"—*your dentist is the man to see.* Ask him what's wrong. Probably all you need is the plus stimulation of Ipana and massage. And whether your tooth brush "shows pink" or not, get a tube of Ipana pronto! For good-looking teeth and fresh-feeling mouths, Ipana has no rival from Shanghai to Nicaragua!

IPANA

TOOTH PASTE



FIRST BATTALION, 10TH

(Continued from page 33)

Careful with that arm, boy, and don't sprain it wringing out swabs.

Battery A has a winning team in basketball this year, having won two games, and lost none. The winning combination consists of Pts. Brown, Dykes, Castle, Stinnett, Bennett, McMullen, Lattimer, Pabulick, Pfc. Lewis, and Lt. Damke. At the rate they are going, we anticipate the best season that is possible. This means winning all the games. The local money says that this is just what is going to happen.

Three new men have joined the Battery. Cpl. Thompson joined us last month. Pvt. Lewis shipped over from the Army, and Pvt. Sharp transferred from the Fifth. Welcome, men, from the cannoneers with the hairy ears.

Platoon Sgt. Korongy, who very recently gained that rating, has started a new custom in the service, so he thinks. Instead of buying cigars for the privates, he had the privates buy ice cream cones for him. Well, anyway, congratulations, sergeant.

They have been having a few landing parties the past month. On the last one all that was visible after the men had gone over the side was their hats floating and bubbles rising from beneath the surface of the water. They wouldn't have minded if it had been Saturday, but nobody takes baths on Monday.

BATTERY B "The Top"

Since the last issue of THE LEATHERNECK, there have been numerous changes in the personnel of this organization. Sergeant Major Joseph York upon promotion to that grade from First Sergeant was transferred to Headquarters and Service Battery as a relief for First Sergeant William L. Walrop who was in turn transferred to this Battery for duty as "Top-kick." Gunnery Sergeant Alton O. Cop-

page was transferred on 20 October to Marine Barracks, Navy Yard, Washington, D. C., where he will be placed in Class II (b) Marine Corps Reserve on or about 1 November, 1937. Sergeants Eric H. Borgeson, Richard S. Hooker, and William J. Genobles decided that good old Virginny was a little bit of all right so they moved down to the Post Service Battalion for duty. Hooker is the *Jefe* of the Recreation Hall; Borgeson checks on all visitors entering the Post via the Washington-Triangle road; Genobles is lending a helping hand to the Post Exchange Officer. Corporal John Lapihuska the genial Battery Clerk for several months is now a member of the Marine Detachment, Lakehurst, N. J., Privates Theodore M. Petersen, Mortimer B. Doyle and Felton L. Rutherford departed for Sea School at the Norfolk Navy Yard, Portsmouth, Va., Platoon Sergeant William H. Hendrick joined from the Second Battalion, Fifth Marines; Private George R. Hart joined from RD, Det. MB, Parris Island, S. C., Private Glen D. Frederick joined from Marine Det. RR, Cape May, N. J. Here's hoping all you fellows enjoy your new assignments.

Congratulations are in order as our Battery Commander received his commission as a Captain on 12 October to rank from 30 June, 1937. Captain Hughes, we salute you.

On 8 October Captain Thomas B. Hughes, Second Lieutenant Howard V. Hiett, and Second Lieutenant Roger Willock with fifty enlisted men from this organization proceeded to Annapolis, Maryland, where they demonstrated the landing of 75mm Pack Howitzers from small boats to the officers and midshipmen of the Naval Academy. From all reports the demonstration was a complete success.

This Battery is in the midst of preparing for the annual visit of the Inspection Board from Washington, D. C., and also trying to get in some intensive training for the forthcoming winter maneuvers, but we still find time for a little recreation. Each afternoon at the close of working hours you may see athletics of all

descriptions. Basketball, volleyball, and football have taken the place of swimming, which as long as weather permitted, held high favor with all members of this command. Corporal Coulter is still the strong man among our athletes and says, "What is a cauliflower ear anyway?" The FIELD MEET held on 22 October was enjoyed very much and although Battery B only took two first places, we are satisfied, as one of them was for the fastest and most accurate gun section in the Battalion. Another FIELD MEET will be held in November and we are going to try for that coveted first place in Platoon Drill so until then we'll be busy.

This Battery has had about a 75% turnover in personnel since we last made a trip to Culebra but there are enough old-timers to tell the new men all about what they may expect during the two months away from their station. Each man is looking forward to a most instructive period of training, and some of them are thinking of the liberty enroute as quite a number of the present complement have not as yet been privileged to leave the limits of the mainland. This period of training serves a double-purpose for the 75mm Pack Howitzer organizations in that they get the practical experience of landing from Transports, and in addition, have the opportunity to fire at targets dissimilar to the kind which are available at the ranges on which Service Practice is conducted annually.

Private Patrick (who stepped into Corporal Lapihuska's job in the Battery office) says that he never thought when he was studying typing that he would have it to do so many many times. That is all right, Patrick, you will like it better after you have tackled a muster-roll and Report of Drills and Instructions.

Well as this is your correspondent's first try at giving the news I hope you will now pardon me as I hear Marine Corps Order Number 113 calling and, after all, duty comes first, even if it hurts. We'll be seeing you.

BROWN FIELD

(Continued from page 33)

Private Matumas, of the Bombing Squadron, took the count on a hop some time ago. . . The mates of Corporal Jodoine wonder why he has such a quiet laugh. . . Overheard Red Collins say he was the most popular man where he lived, and that is right (He lives alone). . . Captain Munn asked Pfc. Chmura the number of cigarettes he consumed daily. The answer was any given number. . . Congratulations to Henry Probst; but, lad, couldn't you take some one along besides H. W. Maxim to complete such a ceremony. . . For what reason does Private Houlk patronize a down town cafe? . . Believe it or not, folks, Jeep Boyd has a goon. . . Number six barracks has taken all the publicity the boys used to have that stayed in number nine. It isn't for being the best barracks. . . Seen at the dances quite frequently is "Jug Haid" Coats, of the Utility Squadron. . . Where does Staff Sergeant Caruso spend most of his time on Saturday nights? . . Who was the would be "G-Man" from Brown Field down town a few weeks ago? . . It is rumored around that Sergeant Starr is a "fall guy" for banjo pickers. . . It seems that poor old "Gum Beater" Critz is going to end up right behind the eight ball after all. Critz can't even keep his feet on solid ground these days.

SOMETHING TO SHOOT FOR

(Continued from page 12)

Course of Fire—Ten shots in each position: Prone, standing, kneeling and sitting.

POSITIONS:

General—The butt of the rifle must be placed against the shoulder on the outside of the coat. A firm flat pad (gymnasium mat) may be placed on the floor of the gallery. Those portions of shooter's body, supporting his weight, must be entirely on the mat (both feet in standing position, left foot and right knee and foot or left knee and foot in kneeling position, both feet and buttocks in the sitting position, both elbows, chest and pelvic bones in prone position). Artificial support means any supporting surface other than the ground or some such flat firm surface. It also means shooting coat pads and gloves of more than moderate thickness or size.

Standing: Erect on both feet, no other portion of the body receiving artificial support. The gun sling may not be used and shall be adjusted to what is known as the parade position. The forward hand shall be extended, so that the arm, elbow, and upper arm, will be entirely free from touching or resting against the body.

Kneeling: The weight of the body shall be supported on right knee and foot (or left knee and foot and right foot). Sitting on side of foot instead of heel is permitted. The use of a pad of any kind under ankle or instep is prohibited. The rifle will be supported by both hands and one shoulder only. The elbow of the hand engaged in operating the trigger must be free from all support. The sling may be used in connection with one arm only.

Sitting: Weight of body supported on buttocks and feet. No other portion of the body to touch the ground. Rifle will be supported by both hands and one shoulder. Legs may be apart or crossed.

Prone: Rifle supported by both hands and one shoulder only. No portion of the arms below the elbow shall rest upon the ground or any artificial support nor may any portion of the rifle or body rest against any artificial support.

Gun Sling: Mechanical sling keepers are permitted. The use of a hook, button or roll to keep the sling in place on the arm is forbidden.

Range: The distance measured from the firing point to the face of the target when the target is hung in its customary position in front of the backstop, shall be fifty (50) feet.

Targets: Targets equal in dimension and appearance to those issued as "Official National Rifle Association" fifty-foot targets

will be used. Hits outside the scoring rings are scored as misses. Two shots will be fired at each bull's eye.

Range Regulations: No portion of shooter's body may rest upon or touch the ground in advance of the firing point. The conduct of the firing line will be under the command of a Range Officer designated by the Commanding Officer. Coaching is permitted. The use of a telescope to spot shots is permitted. Fouling and sighting shots are permitted, but must be taken before the first shot for record of any person is fired. Each team will be composed of eight firing members, the five high scores to count. In event of a tie the team aggregate score at the standing stage will be considered, next in order kneeling, sitting and prone. Competitors will be allowed three (3) minutes to take their place on the firing line and prepare to fire after the firing point has been cleared by the preceding competitor. A total team time will be allotted. This total team time, will be computed by adding the total numbers of shots to be fired, computing the time on the basis of the allowance given above and adding such time as may be required for each change of relays. A statistical officer will be designated by the Range Officer. The statistical officer will keep a record of the manner of computing the time, number of men per relay, time used and make a report thereon to accompany the targets.

All shots fired by the competitor after the target is ready and he has taken his place at the firing point count in his score even though the piece be accidentally discharged. All shots fired after the expiration of the time limit will be circled and notation made on the score card of such shots as were fired after the expiration of

DO NOT NEGLECT THE OPPORTUNITY TO COMPETE IN THE LEATHERNECK MATCHES

the time limit. Such shots will be scored as "misses" in computing the total.

In all matters not covered by these regulations the range officer will be guided by provisions of the Basic Field Manual on Rifle Marksmanship.

At the conclusion of the score, the targets will be collected under supervision of the Range Officer, signed by him and by the team captain, and forwarded by him to THE LEATHERNECK without having been scored or gauged. Targets to be mailed not later than the second day following the conclusion of the match.

Notification by team captains of the fact that they will enter in this contest should be mailed to editor of THE LEATHERNECK by February 1, 1938.

Editor of THE LEATHERNECK
Marine Barracks, Washington, D. C.

Date _____

A team representing the _____

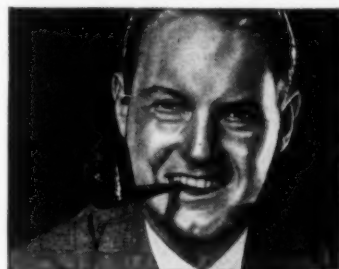
At _____

Will fire THE LEATHERNECK TROPHY MATCH on Wednesday, February 23, 1938.

Signed _____

PROCESS-AGING

*the exclusive Edgeworth
method to enrich flavor
and take out tongue bite*



Try it at our Risk

WHAT happens in fine wines happens in tobacco—aging mellows and enhances flavor.

As every tobacco expert knows, pipe tobacco can be rushed through the plant and save big sums of money. Edgeworth does not do this—that's why Edgeworth is different.

Edgeworth is PROCESS-AGED, a method as vital to these fine tobaccos as aging is to fine wines. Process-Aging requires twelve steps, each under scientific control. It takes 4 to 7 times as long as might seem necessary. But that's how we guarantee that Edgeworth will not bite the tongue.

If Edgeworth is not the most delicious pipe tobacco you ever smoked or if it bites your tongue, your money will be cheerfully refunded.

NOTE: There are three kinds of Edgeworth for you to choose from:

- 1—Edgeworth Ready-Rubbed—a cool, long-burning tobacco preferred by seasoned pipe smokers.
- 2—Edgeworth Plug Slice—for the pipe smoker who likes to crumble the tobacco in his hands until it's just right for him.
- 3—Edgeworth Jr—for the pipe (and cigarette) smoker—the same tobacco also Process-Aged, but cut for "roll your own" and manufactured to give a milder, more free-burning smoke.



BUY AT YOUR
POST EXCHANGE

Be Sure It's—



Distributors of

KAYWOODIE PIPES
SMOKERS ARTICLES
CLOCKS — WATCHES
RAZORS — BLADES
CAMERAS — FILMS
CIGAR LIGHTERS
CIGARETTE CASES

Send for our illustrated catalogue.

MORRIS STRUHL

New York, N. Y.
24 West 23rd Street

POTOMAC JEWELRY SHOP

R. SINGER, Prop.

WATCH REPAIRING

Quantico

Virginia



RINGING IN HEALTH

The 1937 Christmas Seals



**BUY and
USE them**

The National, State, and Local Tuberculosis Associations in the United States

BIRTHDAY GREETINGS FROM THE U. S. ARMY

Major General Thomas Holcomb,
Commandant, United States Marine Corps,
Washington, D. C.

November 10, 1937.

DEAR GENERAL HOLCOMB:

The officers and enlisted men of the United States Army join me in extending greetings to you and to the members of the Marine Corps on the 162d birthday of your famous organization. The birth of the Marine Corps preceded the birth of the Republic. Throughout the nation's history the Marines have ever been among its most faithful and its most fearless defenders.

The Army is proud to have been associated with the Marine Corps in the national defense for more than a century and a half. This association in peace and in war has been a comradeship welded by common traditions of courage, patriotism and devotion to duty.

Sincerely yours,

(Signed) MALIN CRAIG,
Chief of Staff.

PRICE OF HEARTS

(Continued from page 7)

"I know that," replied Bob. "It's what you might do that bothers me. Claire was a fool to hire you!"

"I was just going to look around the place . . . to see everything was all right . . . for Miss Putnam."

"That's a likely story!" growled Lundy. "I know you, Jerry, and you know I know you! You've robbed so many hen houses that Claire Putnam is the only one who'll hire you!"

"That's why I'm taking such good care of her!" Exclaimed Gough, with a flare of anger. "She's mighty good to me and my folks! If it wasn't for her I'd be . . ."

Lundy was half convinced that Gough spoke the truth.

"What do you think would bother her and Auntie Blodgett? What's on your mind? That's what I want to know! Has it got anything to do with Jim Hawks?"

"Leggo, and I'll talk about it," said Jerry. He wriggled. "A man can't talk with them paws of your'n shutting down on him!"

Lundy relaxed his grip. Instantly Gough flashed away from him and was lost among the trees. In daylight he could have run the man down but now the chase was hopeless.

Bob Lundy called himself a fool. He had trusted Jerry Gough, jail bird, riff raff. Jerry Gough, with a family of growing children ill fed and running wild, and a wife old before her time.



LUNDY went home to the shack that he had built himself, and to bed. But not to sleep. Through the long night he tried wearily to solve the riddle of Claire Putnam's trouble. A Putnam ought not to need money. She owned an apple orchard, a house, farm land. It was too much for him. Somehow Hawks must be at the bottom of it.

Dawn came at last. Rose banded, it hung above the crests of the mountains. The long smear of rose opened like a flower. It melted into gold. Drifting mists parted and the gray-blue ghosts of the mountains turned gently green. The sun appeared. It struck across peaks and ranges, flooded the valleys with light, touched the face of Bob Lundy when he went out to meet it. He drew new courage from it. He could lick money, and Jim Hawks.

Down to the village went Lundy, and

into the general store. James Hawks stood rigidly behind the long counter as though he had been expecting that visit. Lundy let his knuckles rest upon the scarred wood and for a long minute he gazed into the cold eyes of Hawks.

"Hawks," he said, "I don't expect you to tell me anything, but I've come to tell you something. There's some funny business going on around Claire Putnam. I don't know what it is but I know what I'm going to do about it. If anything happens to that girl I'm going to put you in the hospital."

A slow smile moved the lips of the storekeeper. His eyes gleamed like fresh cut ice.

"Nothing will happen to Claire without her consent," he replied, "and there is nothing you can do about whatever happens! Remember that, Lundy! If you try to do anything you'll break yourself!"

"One of us will break," he said. "It may not be me!"

The glance of Hawks turned for a fraction of a second and Bob, wheeling as though at a spoken warning, saw Jackie Ball slide silently into the store. He leered, and moved to where the iron weights were piled up beside the old fashioned scales. Bob looked at Jackie, and the weights, and laughed aloud.

"Your hired man can't stop me," he said to Hawks. "Not if he had a sawed off shotgun in each hand!"

With that Lundy walked deliberately out of the store and went home. He brought water, filled his woodbox, ate and was smoking a thoughtful pipe on the doorstep when he heard the thud of hoofs coming up the trail from Bildad Road. Claire Putnam cantered up to the shack and drew rein. Lundy sprang to his feet. She was unsmiling, pale in the sunlight. Shadows lay under her eyes as though she, also, had watched the stars fade out.

"Hello, Bob!" She spoke casually, but there was a break in her clear voice. She swung down and stood looking at him with the reins over her arm.

"Has Hawks—" he began.

"Things have changed since last night," she interrupted, slowly. "I thought I'd ride out this way and . . . and . . . see you for just a minute. I can't stay. But I've got something to tell you, Bob!"

"And I've got something to tell you!" he cried. "I've been down to the Corners and told Hawks I'd maul him if anything

THE LEATHERNECK

happened to you! That man of yours, Gough, was hanging around your house last night! I collared him in the orchard but he slipped away from me!"

"So Jerry was out in the orchard, was he? Poor soul!"

"Poor nothing!" exclaimed Lundy. "Don't trust him!"

"I must trust him!" She stroked the shining neck of her horse. "For his own sake . . . to save him and his family. I must trust him to do right! Five children and his wife . . . they'd go to pieces without Jerry!"

"Well! They've got him, haven't they?"

"Bob!" Suddenly her eyes were wet. "I came to say good-bye!"

"What?" cried Lundy. "Claire . . . Claire. . ."

"I've told Jim Hawks that I'd marry him, tonight!"

"No!"

"Yes!" she whispered. "I came to tell you!"

"Do you love that . . ." Words failed him; he found no name for Hawks. The world turned dizzily before L's gaze.

"Good-bye, Bob! And I came for this, too!"

Before he could move, draw breath even, her arms were around his neck. She kissed him on the mouth, clinging against him with lips and arms and slender body for a space of time so short that it seemed not to have happened at all.

A foot to the stirrup and she was mounted. A smart crack of her open hand! Down the open trail! A branch ripped at her gleaming hair. Thud! Thud! Thud! Beating upon the heart of Lundy.

A glory had faded from his world. He put out a hand to steady himself, and found no support. He dashed fingers across his eyes. There were the hoof marks to prove that she had come and gone. She shook that fist at the overarching sky.

"Gumption?" he bellowed. "I'll show Emma Blodgett who's got gumption! If Jim Hawks is good enough for Claire so am I! And I'm going to have her!"

IONG shadows lay on the tangled grass in front of the house of Jerry Gough as Lundy drew near; it gilded broken barrels and boxes and rusted tools. It was as though the golden sunset did not behold the mess Jerry had made of things.

A girl came to the door of the house, and an older woman. Children scampered and half hid behind corners. What a gang Claire Putnam had wished on herself!

"Where's Jerry?" demanded Lundy, advancing.

"He ain't to home!" replied Mrs. Gough, harshly.

"Yes he is!"

"You're a liar!"

"Gangway!" snapped Lundy, as he pushed into the house. There was a scurrying before him. He roared up at the ceiling.

"Come down, Jerry, or I'll come and get you!"

Slow steps upon the stairs and Jerry Gough appeared with a hangdog expression on his seamed and grizzled face.

"You lemme alone!" he exclaimed, sulenly. "I got trouble enough!"

"I'll leave you alone if you'll tell me the truth!" said Lundy, sternly.

Under his leathery skin Gough turned yellow-gray.

"What you want to know?"

"What's the reason that Miss Putnam is going to marry Jim Hawks tonight? That's the first thing I want to know!"

"Marry him tonight?" cried Jerry, hoarsely. "She can't do that! No matter what happens she can't do that!"

"You're darned right she can't, for I won't let her!" Lundy took a step forward. "What do you know about it?"

"So help me, hope to die, I'll promise she don't do it, Bob! I didn't know she was going to marry him!"

"How can you promise anything about it?" cried Lundy. "Come through with the truth."

The look of an animal cornered, faced by the terror of the hunter, came into the eyes of Jerry Gough. He whirled with the speed of a frightened rabbit, and plunged head foremost through an open window. Lundy saw him leap with feet that seemed scarcely to touch the ground toward the shelter of the bush.

It was useless to try to do more now with Jerry Gough. It was growing late and Lundy felt that if he were to do anything it must be done at the home of Claire Putnam—there was the treasure which must be guarded. He had gone to Hawks and Gough and met with failure.

Darkness was closing down in the forest. Lundy swung into his best stride. He reached the road leading to the Putnam house. Between close walls of green the narrow dirt highway wound and climbed. At times Lundy's shoulders brushed the crowding bushes. And this was his undoing.

He had no warning of danger until the brush suddenly parted and he saw the white wood of an axe handle in the dusk. It was descending toward his head with the face of Jackie Ball behind it.

Lundy staggered and blinked at spots of fire before his eyes. Even a head like his felt a stick of hickory swung by a husky man. Fear in the heart of Jackie Ball saved him. For Ball was in terror of Lundy and to make a second blow sure of doing its work he took both hands to it and set himself.

That gave Lundy time to right himself and step inside the blow. With a kind of fierce pleasure he drove his fist against the jutting chin of Jackie; lifted with his shoulder under an uppercut that would have shaken a bigger man than the hired thug of Jim Hawks.

The axe handle swung to one side, dropped, and Ball went reeling backward with his legs none too strong under him. Wild Bob followed him with a straight right and left to the face and Jackie was flattened to the dust of the road. He did not even try to get up.

Lundy waited a moment, standing over him. Then he dropped his hands. Ball curled to one elbow; it was apparent that he had no thought of standing up while there was a chance of more battle. At that moment the hum of a powerfully motored car came up the mountainside. Jim Hawks was coming. There was no other car on Bildad with quite that sound of opulent power.

Jim Hawks had sent Jackie to head off Lundy, so that the way to the Putnam house would be clear. Lundy turned slowly. Somehow he had to stop that car. It was too late to block the road. Hawks would run him down without hesitation. He spoke quietly to Jackie Ball.

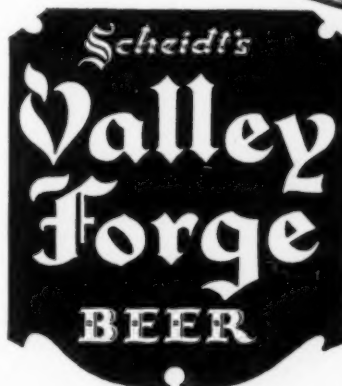
"Stay where you are!" he ordered. "If you don't I'll fix you so you can't stand up. Hawks won't run over you."



From the China Station to League Island . . .

Leather Necks Know Their Beer

That's why the call is for the Pilsener of America at Post Exchanges from Maine to Florida. It's the one beer that gives you the smooth drinking qualities of the best European beers without the extra cost.



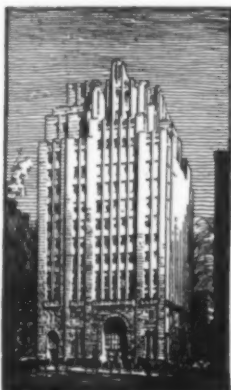
Call for it at the
POST EXCHANGE
or Dealers anywhere

ADAM SCHEIDT BREWING COMPANY
Norristown, Pa.



FROM WHEREVER YOU ARE YOU CAN SAVE

Send For
Leaflet
"Banking
By Mail"
Allotments
Accepted



Interest
Begins
As Soon As
Your
Deposit
Reaches Us

THE SEAMEN'S BANK FOR SAVINGS

74 Wall Street, New York

Chartered 1829 - - - - Resources Over \$160,000,000.00

MARINES!

Life Insurance or an Annuity
is YOUR best Investment

Write for details
CARL B. BALLUFF
815 15th St., N. W., Washington, D. C.

MARINES

... From Boot to Brigadier ...
YOUR HOME TOWN PAPER
Wants a story on your lives, travels, and
adventures. Write for free details.

R. HORN
CEDARVILLE, CALIFORNIA

U. S. MARINES Autograph & Service Book
Blue Art Leather cover, and silver title, with
silk cord or screw posts. A fine book to record
your activities, athletic games, visit or service
in foreign ports, names of the girls you met,
Autographs of your Buddies, space for photos.
Postpaid \$1. 21 Beautiful Xmas Cards 75c, or
with book \$1.35. Wrap money securely.
Autograph Book, 7140 Addison St., Chicago

MEYERS MILITARY SHOP

Makers of

MARINE CORPS

Uniforms and Equipment

Since 1868

816 17th STREET, NORTHWEST

WASHINGTON, D. C.

PATRONIZE OUR
ADVERTISERS

Ball made an incoherent sound but he remained motionless. Powerful headlights struck up against the sky, turned the woods to dusty gray, and flooded Ball and Lundy with their radiance.

The horn sent its warning tearing through the night. Just once; then came a grinding of the brakes. Tires slid, and the big roadster stopped half a dozen feet from the two men. Lundy shielded his eyes, trying to peer into the car.

He saw the lean face that he knew staring at him around the windshield. Then a javelin of fire leaped forth from beneath the face. Lundy was struck as by a blow of a fist. He reeled into the bushes, and slowly sank to his knees.

ANOTHER shaft of flame cut through that darkness back of the headlights. Something went above his head with a hissing whisper. Another something kissed the leaves beside him. Hawks was emptying his pistol. He wanted to make a good job of it.

There was a moment of silence and then the car went on, with a foot hard on the gas. Lundy reached into the darkness and his hands met a sapling. He pulled himself up. He was dizzy, and he knew that the warm feeling along his side was blood. But somehow he must do the impossible and beat Jim Hawks to the Putnam place.

There was a short cut through the woods—rough going, but it would take Lundy to Claire a few minutes before the car could cover the winding miles of the uneven dirt road. Bob Lundy plunged forward like a drunken man, head hanging, arms extended.

Out of his subconscious mind came the woodcraft that he had absorbed all his life. He avoided pitfalls without knowing it; his hands instinctively pushed aside branches. And always, driving his magnificent body, was the knowledge that Claire Putnam needed him more than she had ever needed anything in her life.

He did not remember all of that journey but at last he saw lighted windows. A

door opened and before him was Claire; dressed as for traveling. She drew back with a low cry. Over her shoulder peered the anxious face of Aunt Emma Blodgett. "Thank the Lord!" groaned Aunt Emma. "It's him and not the other one! What's the matter? Be you drunk, you sealawag? Not that I'd blame ye much, at that!"

"No!" Lundy drew strength from the sight of Claire; his slumping body straightened.

He stood in the room before the two women, drawing himself up. He pulled the light sweater that he wore together over that soaked and sticky shirt front. Claire was staring into his face, big eyed. She feared something, and did not quite know what it was. Not yet had she realized that he was wounded. Her gloved fingers laced and unlaced nervously. But there was the light of a smile that wanted to shine through, and Lundy knew that she was glad that he had come.

"Claire!" Bob rested one hand on the back of a chair and was able to hold himself steady. "You're being forced into a marriage! You don't love Hawks! And I won't let you marry him!"

"There, by tunket!" cried Aunt Blodgett. "That's more like it!"

"He's coming," went on Lundy, "with a car, and a gun, and Jackie Ball! But he won't get you! For I won't let him!"

"Not b'damsight!" crowed Aunt Emma. "Stand where ye be, Bob! I got some medicine that's going to help all of ye!"

She went out of the room with a swish of voluminous skirts. Claire came and laid her hand upon Lundy's arm. Her eyes filled.

"I'm foolish, Bob, and I know it! But it's for someone else that I'm doing this! It's a step into a terrible darkness but it seems as though I must take it or lose my faith! It's something I've tried to do and It's got beyond me now! Only God can straighten it out! If I quit now I'll lose my faith in men as well as God . . . and my faith in myself! I can't let myself fail!"

Bob Lundy was suffering. But more than his suffering was his anger at the wall of mystery that surrounded him. Hawks had defied him, Jerry Gough had slipped through his fingers, and now Claire appeared to be offering herself on some mystery shrouded altar.

"Maybe your religion has struck in, like the measles!" he cried, thickly. "You can lose all the faith you want to but you won't marry Jim Hawks while I'm alive! He'll have to kill me . . . if he can!"

From the night outside came the sound of Hawks' car. It stopped. Claire drew away from the door, shuddering. Aunt Blodgett came back into the room and ranged herself beside Lundy, with hands folded under the little white apron that was part of her costume.

Jim Hawks walked into the house. He halted, expressionless, at sight of Lundy. Jackie Ball crowded behind him, gasping. Bob Lundy was supposed to be lying in the woods, wounded or dead.

"Are you ready, Claire?" asked Hawks. "She can't go," replied Lundy.

"That's the talk!" muttered Aunt Blodgett.

"Claire," repeated Hawks, "are you ready?"

"Oh, Jim," she cried. "Have mercy!" "This is no time to talk over what we've already settled!"

"Put the gun on Lundy, Mr. Hawks!" growled Ball. "He won't dast to move!"

THE LEATHERNECK

"And he won't dare to shoot!" barked Bob, although he was not so very sure of what he said. "There are other witnesses besides you now!"

But the hands of hawks went to his pocket and came out with an automatic.

"Lundy," he said, "I've had enough interference from you! Miss Putnam has promised to marry me, and I've come for her. We're going! If you interfere it will be at your own peril! And later on you will go to jail!"

Lundy felt a touch upon his hand; felt it pulled gently. His fingers closed around something hard, and cool, and somehow comforting. He found himself grasping an enormous old revolver of Civil War pattern. Aunty Blodgett grinned at him.

"That's the medicine I promised!" she said. "It's loaded! My husband, he allus said the pesky thing would knock a hole in a man big enough to throw a cat through."

A little noise in the throat of Claire; a tremor over the body of Hawks, and a muttered imprecation from Jackie Ball. Ball began to back toward the door.

"Drop that gun!" ordered Lundy.

Instead of the obedience that he expected he saw the head of the storekeeper turn sharply; saw a triumphant light gleam deep in his eyes. Bob flung a sidewise, following glance. Jerry Gough had come into the room. He came slinking, pasty white, staring at the tense group before him.

"Oh, Jerry!" cried Claire. "Go home! Keep away, or you'll get into trouble!"

"Get behind him, Jerry!" commanded Hawks, in a strained voice. "Quick!"

"Smash him with a chair!" yelled Ball.

"He better not while I'm here!" announced Aunty Blodgett.

"Jerry!" pleaded Claire. "For your own sake! For the sake of your family! Go. I'll save you, and them!"

"What do you mean?" demanded Lundy.

"You ain't got to save me, Miss Putnam!" The forehead of Jerry Gough became beaded with drops of agony. "You done enough for me and my folks! I didn't know as he was going to make you marry him! I won't let him do it! I'll go to jail and save you from that . . . that devil!"

He leveled a finger at Hawks; a crooked finger, gnarled, dirty, but somehow dignified in this moment by the spirit of truth. The frightened eyes of Jerry changed; they blazed with indignation. He had risen above some fear that had held him bound as with chains.

"You got Jackie to say I was breakin' into your store one night when I was only trying the door to see if it was open. You lied and said you had to put up bail money for me, and you took a mortgage on her place! You ain't satisfied to foreclose on her! You want to make her marry ye! I was yaller enough to let her get this far but I couldn't see her tied to a critter like you! Give her back that bail money! Leave her alone! I'll go to jail right now if I got to!"

"Oh, Jerry!" cried Claire. "Your family—"

"Cussed fools, the hull passel of ye!" snorted Aunt Emma. "And that ain't all the crooked work they is! I kin smell more of it somewheres!"

A little fear was flickering up in the eyes of Jim Hawks. He spoke slowly.

"Take your choice, Claire. I can still foreclose the mortgage even if that dirty fool has the courage to give himself up!"

A stifled sob came from Claire Putnam. The heavy breathing of Jerry rasped; he

AMERICAN BREWERY, INC.

Ask for "American" at the Post Exchange

Bottles and Draught

had said all he could in rising to that great moment of his life. He stood waiting. The skirts of Aunty Blodgett rustled with wrath.

"Bail?" roared Lundy, suddenly. A light had broken across his numbed mind. "How much was that bail, Claire, and where is the money?"

"Why, five thousand, Bob! It seems it was a very serious charge, breaking into a store at night. Jim was to put up the money and the court kept it when Jerry did not appear. I've sheltered him here—"

"I'd bet my life that the district attorney never heard of this!" thundered Lundy. "I'll bet Jerry was never arrested . . . never taken to court! You've double-crossed everybody, Hawks!"

Jim Hawks took a step backward; his pistol hand twitched. Jackie Ball faded through the doorway.

"She's compounded a felony," said Hawks, in a hollow voice. "She's—"

"There never was a felony committed! Give Claire back her mortgage and take it off the record or I'll have you and your paid witness in jail before another night! Drop that pistol and get out of here!"

There was a long moment through which Jim Hawks stood swaying a little with a gray pallor spreading over his face. Then the automatic thumped to the floor. In the space of a minute Hawks had become middle aged, almost old. He turned and went out of the house. The car started.

Bob Lundy was filled with a great happiness. But to his eyes the room grew dim. From a distance, it seemed, he heard the voice of Claire, sharp with alarm.

"Bob! What's the matter? Speak to me!"

He tried to see her, and could not, as he sank to a chair.

"He's shot!" snapped Aunt Emma. "Been bleeding all the while he stood there, facing them devils! Look at the puddle where his feet was! 'Nother good man down on account of a gal! Jerry Gough, you take Miss Putnam's best hoss and ride for the doctor! Don't stand there with your mouth open! Stir your stumps!"

Claire's face was above Bob's. He tried to smile. Her hands put pillows under his head. They unbuttoned his sweater; cut his shirt away. His cheeks were wet with her tears.

"Dear God!" she was murmuring. "Don't let him die! I love him so!"

"I won't die!" whispered Lundy.

"Die?" Aunt Emma was working with cold water and linen pads. "Men like him don't die until they get darned good and ready! Stop that sniveling, Claire, and kiss him some more! It takes his mind off'n himself!"

NEW REGULATION ENLISTED CAP AND COLLAR INSIGNIA

Now ready — guaranteed
official design. OROID—to
polish IMPERIAL—guaranteed
gold plate.

At your Post Exchange
or Dealers Everywhere

ANOTHER H-H QUALITY
PRODUCT

Hilborn-Hamburger, Inc.
15 East 26th Street
New York, N. Y.

MARINES!

Take advantage of this special offer
Complete Clothing Outfits
as low as \$33.95

SUIT	SHOES	TIE
HAT	SHIRT	SOCKS
BELT	or SUSPENDERS	
GARTERS		

Terms as low as \$3.50 monthly
PENTER COMPANY, INC.
Credit Clothiers for Men and Women

724 BROADWAY
SAN DIEGO CALIFORNIA

BUY AT YOUR
POST EXCHANGE

THE GAZETTE

Total Strength Marine Corps on September 30	18,268
COMMISSIONED AND WARRANT —September 30	1,344
Separations during October	6
Appointments during October	1,338
Total Strength on October 30	16,924
ENLISTED —Total Strength on October 30	16,924
Separations during October	500
Joinings during October	16,424
Total Strength on October 30	16,905
Total Strength Marine Corps on October 30	18,243

THE U. S. MARINE CORPS COMMISSIONED

Maj. Gen. Thomas Holcomb, The Major General Commandant.
Brig. Gen. Clayton B. Vogel, The Adjutant and Inspector.
Brig. Gen. Hugh Matthews, The Quartermaster.
Brig. Gen. Harold C. Reisinger, The Paymaster.

Officers last commissioned in the grades indicated:

Maj. Gen. L. McCarty Little.
Brig. Gen. James J. Meade.
Col. Maurice E. Shearer.
Lt. Col. William A. Worton.
Maj. William L. Bales.
Capt. Edward B. Carney.
1st Lt. John E. Weber.

Officers last to make numbers in grades indicated:

Maj. Gen. L. McCarty Little.
Brig. Gen. James J. Meade.
Col. Maurice E. Shearer.
Lt. Col. John W. Thomason.
Maj. Fred C. Blebush.
Capt. Edward B. Carney.
1st Lt. John E. Weber.

MARINE CORPS CHANGES

OCTOBER 11, 1937.

Major Floyd W. Bennett, AQM, about 10 Nov., 1937, detached MB, NYd, Cavite, P. I., to Dept. of Pacific, with authority to delay one month enroute.

Captain Joseph C. Burger, about 20 Oct., 1937, detached MD, AE, Peiping, China, to MB, Quantico, Va., via SS "President Hoover," sailing Kobe, Japan, about 28 Oct., 1937.

Captain Fred D. Beans, promoted to grade of captain, subject to confirmation, on 1 Oct., 1937, with rank from 30 June, 1937.

Captain Robert L. McKee, promoted to grade of captain, subject to confirmation, on 1 Oct., 1937, with rank from 1 Oct., 1937.

Captain John R. Lanigan, authorized to delay one month in reporting at MB, Quantico, Va., and on reporting assigned to 1st Marine Brig., FMF.

Captain William B. Onley, detached MB, Norfolk NYd, Portsmouth, Va., to MD, USS "Yorktown."

1st Lt. Frederick L. Wieseman, detached MB, Norfolk NYd, Portsmouth, Va., to MD, USS "Yorktown."

2nd Lt. Peter J. Negri, detached MB, Norfolk NYd, Portsmouth, Va., to MD, USS "Yorktown."

2nd Lt. Ormond R. Simpson, resignation accepted.

2nd Lt. Orin C. Bjornsrud, detached MB, NOR, Norfolk, Va., to 1st Marine Brigade, FMF, MB, Quantico, Va.

2nd Lt. Allen B. Geiger, detached MB, NYd, Charleston, S. C., to 1st Marine Brig., FMF, MB, Quantico, Va.

Pay Ck. Frank M. Russell, relieved MB, Quantico, Va., to 1st Marine Brig., FMF, MB, Quantico, Va.

OCTOBER 18, 1937.

Major Francis I. Fenton, about 10 Nov., 1937, detached 4th Marines, Shanghai,

(Continued on page 65)

U. S. MARINE CORPS ENLISTED

OCTOBER 1, 1937.

Cpl. Whitfield A. Morton—NAD Puget Sound to Philadelphia.

OCTOBER 2, 1937.

QM Sgt. George H. Corcoran—Indian Head to New York.

Sgt. Eugene A. O'Connor—Newport to FMF Quantico.

OCTOBER 4, 1937.

Sgt. Hugh B. Owens—Newport to Charleston, S. C.

Cpl. Wendell P. Dimond—Mare Island to Portsmouth NYd.

OCTOBER 5, 1937.

QM Sgt. Elmer T. Pantier—WC to Quantico.

OCTOBER 6, 1937.

Gy-Sgt. Sam W. Withers—WC to FMF Quantico.

Tech-Sgt. Ivy R. Cordell—Air 2 to Air 1 Quantico.

Tech-Sgt. Paul J. Heckman—Air 2 to Air 1 Quantico.

Staff Sgt. Wayne Nasie—Air 2 to Air 1 Quantico.

Staff Sgt. Ernest M. Scofield—Air 2 to Air 1 Quantico.

Cpl. Charles H. Hale—Quantico to Philadelphia.

Cpl. Loy L. Doggett—Charleston, S. C., to Philadelphia.

Staff Sgt. Willard T. Henry—Hdqts. to Pensacola.

OCTOBER 8, 1937.

Sgt. George T. Philpott—Boston to 2nd Bn., FMCR, Boston.

Sgt. Horace E. Mann—Philadelphia to MB Quantico.

Cpl. Arthur E. Treadwell—Portsmouth to Quantico.

Cpl. Armond W. Magound—FMF Quantico to Pensacola.

OCTOBER 9, 1937.

Plat-Sgt. Green B. Evans—FMF Quantico to Post Quantico.

Cpl. Charles L. Dodd—FMF Quantico to Charleston, S. C.

OCTOBER 11, 1937.

Gy-Sgt. John Blakley—Quantico to 5th Bn., FMCR.

Sgt. Harry C. Donelson—Portsmouth, N. H., to Parris Island.

OCTOBER 13, 1937.

Supply Sgt. Edmond V. Bullock—Quantico to Hdqts.

Cpl. James C. Musgrove—San Diego to Quantico.

Cpl. Clinton R. Butler—MB Washington to Hdqts. NBG.

Cpl. Randolph P. Farmer—FMF Quantico to Norfolk.

Cpl. Hugo H. Froman—Quantico to Asiatic.

OCTOBER 14, 1937.

Cpl. Wm. P. Whiddon—USS "Minneapolis" to RS New York.

Cpl. Clarence M. Nestor—St. Julien's Creek to Great Lakes.

Cpl. Thos. R. Mitchell—FMF Quantico to MB Quantico.

OCTOBER 18, 1937.

Cpl. Robert E. Clark—Annapolis to Newport.

Cpl. Nelson A. Wheeler—Annapolis to NYd Washington.

(Continued on page 65)

RECENT ENLISTMENTS

ESSIG, Howard Paul, 19-1-37, New York for Quantico.

CONRAD, Frederic Dixon, 9-23-37, Seattle for MCB San Diego.

MERCER, Kenneth Oliver, 9-25-37, Portland for San Diego.

ODIEN, Philip Theodore, 9-24-37, USS "Louisville" for USS "Louisville."

SUSONG, Joe Edward, 9-24-37, San Diego for San Diego.

TELKAS, Steven George, 9-30-37, MB New York for MB New York.

ANDREWS, Joseph, 8-30-37, Peiping for Peiping.

POWELL, Roy Malvin, 8-29-37, USS "Texas" for USS "Texas."

WOODS, Dayton Robert, 8-24-37, Peiping for Peiping.

LOKRAINE, Howard Wesley, 10-2-37, Philadelphia for Philadelphia.

DURAN, John Matthew, 10-1-37, Kansas City for Mare Island.

IMUS, Wayman Homer, 9-28-37, San Francisco for San Francisco.

WALL, Thomas, Jr., 9-27-37, San Diego for San Diego.

BRENNAN, Norman, 9-28-37, Bremerton for Bremerton.

GREER, James Hugh, 10-2-37, MB Quantico for MCS Quantico.

HEINRICH, Fred John, 9-27-37, San Diego for Hawthorne.

MOSIER, Melvin, 10-2-37, Quantico for FMF Quantico.

MUSSETT, Jack Adams, 10-20-37, Pearl Harbor for Pearl Harbor.

NIGG, Jacob William, 10-3-37, MCI for MCI Washington.

SKRIVANEK, Arthur Stretch, 9-25-37, San Diego for San Diego.

TALBOTT, Wayne Allen, 8-31-37, Peiping for Peiping.

SCHICK, Michael Jacob, 10-4-37, Philadelphia for Parris Island.

COYNE, Michael, 10-4-37, NYd Washington for Pensacola.

DAVIS, Frederick Donald, 10-2-37, Quantico for 1st Sig. Co. Quantico.

EVANS, George Garland, 10-1-37, Quantico for PSBn Quantico.

RASNICK, Hiram, 10-4-37, MB Washington for MB Washington.

HOOVER, James Lewis, 10-3-37, Philadelphia for DofS Philadelphia.

PAULY, Irving Earl, 10-5-37, Charleston, S. C., for Charleston.

WARD, Seymore Edward, 10-1-37, Mare Island for Boston.

COLTON, Harry, 10-6-37, New York for MB Quantico.

ODOM, Eugene H., 10-6-37, Philadelphia for DofS Philadelphia.

SIMON, John, 10-4-37, Chicago for Mare Island.

STEPULIN, John P., 10-4-37, Chicago for Mare Island.

DEEM, Carl Leslie, 10-3-37, Quantico for Quantico.

HAYES, George, 9-27-37, Parris Island for P. I.

HOPPIS, Henry F., 9-24-37, Parris Island for Parris Island.

WINGFIELD, Gar Angus, 10-6-37, Quantico for FMF Quantico.

LEWIS, Mathew, 10-7-37, Baltimore for MB Quantico.


ROMINGER, Harry W., 10-5-37, Cincinnati for MB Quantico.
 BARTH, Adam Joseph, 10-7-37, Philadelphia for MBNY Philadelphia.
 POSEY, William H., 10-5-37, Portsmouth, Va., for Portsmouth, Va.
 TOWNSEND, William L. M., 10-2-37, Mare Island for Mare Island.
 PETERS, Leo, 10-3-37, San Diego for San Diego.
 SCHMIDTMAN, Robert E., 10-3-37, San Diego for Western Rectg. Div.
 DIETZ, Cecil Morton, 10-8-37, Quantico for FMF Quantico.
 BOND, Harland W., 9-11-37, Shanghai for Shanghai.
 CHAMBERS, Fred A., 10-4-37, San Diego for San Diego.
 HARRIS, Edwin C., 10-2-37, USS "Utah" for USS "Utah".
 O'NEIL, John Emmet, 10-8-37, USS "Brooklyn" for USS "Brooklyn".
 STOFFLET, Harold N., 10-4-37, San Diego for NAS San Diego.
 GORDON, Robert E., 10-10-37, Washington for HQMC Washington.
 DOWLER, Murray G., 10-6-37, San Francisco for San Diego.
 ARMENTROUT, William P., 10-6-37, St. Julien's Creek for same.
 CASE, Charles W., 10-7-37, Quantico for Quantico.
 HOUGH, John J., 10-11-37, Cape May for Cape May.
 MUSCHEK, Nelson L., 10-11-37, Norfolk for Norfolk.
 REEVES, Loren P., 10-10-37, Quantico for Quantico.
 WARD, Lois W., 10-11-37, Portsmouth for Portsmouth.
 WHITE, William L., 10-5-37, San Diego for San Diego.
 BATES, Raymond R., 10-5-37, San Diego for San Diego.
 BURKHARDT, Herbert, 10-13-37, Dover for Dover.
 CHRISTIAN, Harold P., 10-13-37, Portsmouth for Portsmouth.
 GORDON, Walter E., 10-13-37, New York for New York.
 OSTEN, Howard, 10-12-37, Parris Island for Parris Island.
 STEVENSON, James V., 10-14-37, Washington for Parris Island.
 WILLIAMS, Robert A., 10-12-37, Savannah for Asiatic.
 MCCLANE, Donald C., 10-16-37, Washington for HQMC Washington.
 BURNHAM, Bunah L., 10-9-37, San Diego for San Diego.
 ENGLISH, Edmund T., 10-9-37, San Diego for San Diego.
 MUSGROVE, James C., 10-9-37, San Diego for San Diego.
 SMITH, William L., 10-14-37, New Orleans for Quantico.
 HAGEN, George E., 10-9-37, Keyport for Keyport.
 OSS, Michael A., 10-7-37, San Diego for San Diego.
 SHAFER, Maurice, 10-13-37, Mare Island for Mare Island.
 YOST, Sheridan C., 10-16-37, Philadelphia for Philadelphia.
 ALEXANDER, Lewis R., 10-16-37, Quantico for Aviation Quantico.
 GEBHART, John A., 10-14-37, Mare Island for Mare Island.
 KINSEY, Cecil E., 10-16-37, Philadelphia for Philadelphia.
 SCHNEEMAN, Robert E., 10-18-37, New London for New London.
 TREADWELL, Arthur Elroy, 10-16-37, Portsmouth, N. H., for Portsmouth.
 KROHN, Lawrence J., 10-18-37, Hingham for Hingham.
 SNAVILLE, Attie E., 10-2-37, Boston for MB Quantico.
 DALTON, John J., 10-12-37, Balboa for Balboa, C. Z.
 HANRAHAN, Frank M., 10-21-37, Iona Island for Iona Island.
 BELON, Marc C., 10-16-37, San Diego for San Diego.
 HOFFNER, Orla S., 10-10-37, San Diego for San Diego.
 JUSTUS, Leslie D., 10-23-37, Washington for Washington.
 KOON, Raymond E., 10-14-37, Mare Island for Mare Island.
 WELCH, Paul L., 10-17-37, Mare Island for Mare Island.
 WESTER, William C., 10-10-37, San Diego for San Diego.
 PATTERSON, George A., 10-21-37, Dallas for MCB San Diego.
 BEICKS, Walter H., 10-18-37, San Francisco for San Diego.
 CLAYTON, George W., 10-19-37, San Francisco for San Francisco.
 ERICKSON, Arthur V., 10-20-37, San Diego for San Diego.

MORTON, Whitfield A., 10-16-37, Puget Sound for Philadelphia.
 SUSSMAN, Abraham, 10-19-37, Bremerton for Bremerton.
 TUCKER, Nathan H., 10-17-37, San Diego for San Diego.
 CAREW, George M., 10-25-37, Portsmouth for Portsmouth.
 HAINES, Clinton F., 10-25-37, Philadelphia for Philadelphia.
 LUDWIG, Emil R., 10-25-37, Quantico for Quantico.
 KELLEY, Lee S., 10-26-37, Philadelphia for Philadelphia.
 ANDREWS, Gordon P., 10-23-37, Chicago for Mare Island.
 LeROY, John H., 10-23-37, Chicago for Mare Island.
 HASSIG, Edwin F., 10-26-37, Quantico for FMF Quantico.
 HIRSCH, Charles B., 10-23-37, Quantico for Quantico.
 SMITH, Charlie G., 10-24-37, Great Lakes for Great Lakes.
 TRAPNELL, Alton Perry, 10-26-37, Quantico for Aviation Quantico.
 WILLINGHAM, Ivey B., 10-25-37, New Orleans for Parris Island.
 JENNINGS, Clyde E., 10-26-37, Portsmouth for Portsmouth, Va.
 KLUDT, Otto, 10-26-37, Parris Island for Parris Island.
 SMITH, Marion E., 10-28-37, New York for MB Parris Island.
 PERRY, Samuel J., 10-22-37, San Francisco for San Diego.
 CURRIER, Norman L., 10-21-37, San Diego for San Diego.
 KNAPP, Pierce Smith, 10-9-37, San Diego for San Diego.
 SUTPHIN, Charles J., 10-30-37, Washington for HQMC Washington.
 BURLISON, Good, 10-23-37, San Diego for MCB San Diego.

U. S. MARINE CORPS ENLISTED

(Continued from page 64)

Cpl. Onis E. Browning—Quantico to San Diego.
 Cpl. Harold Cleghorne—FMF Quantico to MB Quantico.
 Cpl. John T. Borrow—FMF Quantico to Asiatic.
 OCTOBER 19, 1937.
 Plat-Sgt. Raymond J. Street—Indian Head to FMF Quantico.
 Plat-Sgt. Marvin L. Ross—San Diego to Parris Island.
 Staff Sgt. Harry L. Brooks—Philadelphia to Parris Island.
 Cpl. Lowell M. Witt—FMF Quantico to Hdqts. NAS Anacostia.
 OCTOBER 20, 1937.
 Sgt. John A. Lippold—Lakehurst to Philadelphia QMS.
 Sgt. Fred G. Schoessow—Norfolk to Philadelphia QMS.
 Cpl. Willis G. Smith—FMF Quantico to Philadelphia QMS.
 Cpl. Henry B. Stowers—FMF Quantico to Philadelphia QMS.
 OCTOBER 22, 1937.
 1st Sgt. Wilford D. Fields—Asiatic to EC for FMCR.
 MTS Louis Rossich—Parris Island to Coco Solo.
 Cpl. Edwin F. Hassig—Quantico to FMF Quantico.
 Cpl. Wm. Bolick—Parris Island to Philadelphia MTS.
 OCTOBER 23, 1937.
 Cpl. Frank W. Garzarella—FMF San Diego to Philadelphia MTS.
 Cpl. Charlie J. Wertman—Shanghai to U. S.
 OCTOBER 25, 1937.
 1st Sgt. John P. Fitzgerald—AS to EC.
 Cpl. Daniel W. Tamey—USS "Wyoming" to New York.
 Cpl. Samuel J. Bailey—Portsmouth, N. H., to Cuba.
 OCTOBER 26, 1937.
 Cpl. John L. Winkler—San Diego to Norfolk.
 OCTOBER 27, 1937.
 Sgt. John Weber—SRD to Pensacola.
 Cpl. Wm. J. Bass—FMF Quantico to MB Quantico.
 Cpl. Benjamin P. Baldwin—FMF Quantico to Philadelphia QMS.
 Cpl. John L. Banish—Parris Island to NOB Norfolk.



**ARMY NAVY
MARINE CORPS**

INSIGNIA

AND

UNIFORM EQUIPMENT

Manufacturers
for over
half a century.

At your post exchange or dealer

N. S. MEYER, INC.

NEW YORK

"SAVINGS"

A Savings Account is the Foundation of

SECURITY

Whether you stay in the service or return to civil life a need for ready cash is inevitable. Open an account so that when that need arises you will know what it means to—

"Have money in the bank."

The First National Bank

of Quantico, Va.

Member of
Federal Deposit Insurance Corporation

ENTER YOUR TEAM IN
THE LEATHERNECK
SMALL BORE TROPHY MATCH

OCTOBER 28, 1937.
 Plat-Sgt. Ward W. Croyle—Pearl Harbor to U. S.
 OCTOBER 29, 1937.
 PM Sgt. George C. Richardson—APM Norfolk to Hdqts. PM.

MARINE CORPS CHANGES

(Continued from page 64)

China, to Dept. of Pacific, via USS "Henderson," due to arrive San Francisco about 13 Dec., 1937.
 Capt. Frank D. Creamer, AQM, detached MB, Parris Island, S. C., to Hdqrs., Marine Corps, Wash., D. C.
 Capt. Thomas B. Hughes, promoted to grade of Captain, subject to confirmation, on 9 Oct., 1937, with rank from 30 June, 1937.
 1st Lt. Chandler W. Johnson, about 10 Nov., 1937, detached 4th Marines, Shanghai, China, to Dept. of Pacific, via USS "Henderson," due to arrive San Francisco about 13 Dec., 1937.
 1st Lt. Mercade A. Cramer, about 10 Nov., 1937, detached MB, NS, Olongapo, P. I., to Dept. of Pacific, via USS "Henderson," due to arrive San Francisco about 13 Dec., 1937.
 1st Lt. Harlan C. Cooper, about 10 Nov., 1937, detached 4th Marines, Shanghai, China, to MB, Quantico, Va., via USS "Henderson," due to arrive San Francisco about 13 Dec., 1937.
 2nd Lt. Charles N. Endweiss, detached

HEADACHES STOPPED WHEN I GOT WISER
NOW I'M AN ALKA-SELTZER-IZER

HEADACHE

BETTER PLAY
SAFE AND
ALKALIZE

PUDDINGS AND
PICKLES AND
CHEESE AND PIES

UPSET STOMACH

HAPPY DAYS ARE HERE, OL' MAN.
I'M AN ALKA-SELTZER FAN.

MORNING AFTER

Alka-Seltzer

for
QUICK RELIEF

An Alka-Seltzer Tablet in a glass of water makes a pleasant-tasting, alkalizing solution which contains an analgesic (sodium acetyl salicylate). You drink it and it does two important things. First, because of the analgesic, it brings quick, welcome relief from your discomfort—and then because it is also alkalizing in its nature Alka-Seltzer helps correct the cause of the trouble when associated with an excess acid condition.

AT ALL DRUGGISTS
30c-60c
LARGEST PACKED IN CANADA

BE WISE **Alka-Seltzer-ize!**

TUNE IN
THE NATIONAL
BARN DANCE
SATURDAY NIGHT
NBC-NETWORK

BOUND VOLUMES

A limited number of Bound Volumes of *The Leatherneck* for the year 1937 are being made up and should be ready for distribution about the middle of January.

PRICE, \$2.50

NAS, Pensacola, Fla., to Aircraft One, First Mar. Brig., FMF, MB, Quantico, Va., to report not later than 22 Nov., 1937.

2nd Lt. Francis F. Griffiths, detached NAS, Pensacola, Fla., to Aircraft One, First Mar. Brig., FMF, MB, Quantico, Va., to report not later than 22 Nov., 1937.

2nd Lt. Kenneth F. McLeod, on 15 Oct., 1937, detached 1st Mar. Brig., FMF, MB, Quantico, Va., and assigned to duty at Hdqrs., Marine Corps, Wash., D. C. Ordered to temporary duty with 2nd Marine Brig., Shanghai, China.

2nd Lt. Donn C. Hart, on 15 Oct., 1937, detached 1st Mar. Brig., FMF, MB, Quantico, Va., and assigned to duty at Hdqrs., Marine Corps, Wash., D. C. Ordered to temporary duty with 2nd Marine Brig., Shanghai, China.

2nd Lt. Elmer E. Brackett, Jr., about 10 Nov., 1937, detached 4th Mar., Shanghai, China, to Dept. of Pacific, via USS "Henderson," due to arrive San Francisco about 13 Dec., 1937.

Ch.QM.Clk. Rosco Ellis, about 10 Nov., 1937, detached 4th Mar., Shanghai, China, to Dept. of Pacific, via USS "Henderson," due to arrive San Francisco about 13 Dec., 1937.

Ch.Mar.Gar. Wm. O. Corbin, orders to Dept. of Pacific modified; on expiration of delay orders to MB, Parris Island, S. C.

QM.Clk. Louis F. Shoemaker, about 30 Oct., 1937, detached MD, RR, Cape May, N. J., to MB, Quantico, Va.

OCTOBER 25, 1937.

Major William L. Bales, promoted to grade of major, subject to confirmation, on 20 Oct., 1937, with rank from 1 Oct., 1937.

Capt. Frederick M. Howard, on 1 Nov., 1937, detached MB, Wash., D. C., and ordered home to retire on 1 Jan., 1938.

Capt. William H. Doyle, on 1 Nov., 1937, detached MB, Wash., D. C., and ordered home to retire on 1 Jan., 1938.

Capt. Julian N. Frisbie, about 5 Jan., 1938, detached MCB, NOB, San Diego, Calif., to Hdqrs., Marine Corps, Wash., D. C., to duty in the Office of the Paymaster, to report not later than 15 Jan., 1938.

2nd Lt. John M. Miller, detached 1st Marine Brig., FMF, Marine Barracks, Quantico, Va., to MB, NS, Guantanamo Bay, Cuba, via SS "Oriente," sailing New York, N. Y., on 30 Oct., 1937.

2nd Lt. Graham H. Benson, about 20 Nov., 1937, detached MB, Wash., D. C., to 1st Marine Brig., FMF, MB, Quantico, Va.

2nd Lt. William K. Davenport, on 1 Nov., 1937, detached MB, NAD, Dover, N. J., to 1st Marine Brig., FMF, MB, Quantico, Va.

Ch.QM.Clk. Landreville Ledoux, on 10 Nov., 1937, detached MB, Quantico, Va., to Hdqrs., Marine Corps, Wash., D. C. Ordered to temporary duty with 2nd Marine Brig., Shanghai, China, via SS "President McKinley," sailing Seattle, 20 Nov., 1937.

Ch.QM.Clk. John L. McCormack, promoted to grade of Chief Quartermaster Clerk, subject to confirmation, on 20 Oct., 1937, with rank from 17 Sept., 1937.

PROMOTIONS

TO SERGEANT MAJOR:

Leslie J. Burrows

Ira M. Wards

TO QUARTERMASTER SERGEANT:

Preston H. Robb

TO FIRST SERGEANT

Harry V. Bernstein

Adrian W. Jung

John J. Rogers

Eddie Shaft

Jack Walters

TO SUPPLY SERGEANT:

James N. Gaut

Tony Stepanuk

Frank W. Ferguson

TO TECHNICAL SERGEANT:

John T. Lawrence

TO STAFF SERGEANT:

Gerald A. Newhouse

Jack Hayden

Alexander A. Case

TO PLATOON SERGEANT:

Thomas F. Sweeney

Leon J. Gaynor

Aubrey LeB. Davies

TO SERGEANT, REGULAR WARRANT:

Horace A. Sherman

Albert N. Moore

Joseph C. Schwalke

William L. White

Robert P. Thomas

Lawrence A. Lang

William T. McLaughlin

John F. Pezdark

TO SERGEANT, SHIP AND SPECIAL WARRANT:

William O. Adams
William J. Carney
Harry J. Brickner
Kenneth A. Walsh
William J. Hamilton
Kenneth R. McCoy
John T. Peek
John R. Read
Jack Hayden
Golden L. Armstrong
Wendell P. Keener
Diddick H. Herndon

TO CORPORAL, REGULAR WARRANT:

Harry A. Kenton
Harry W. Reeves
Arthur E. Dumphre
Talmadge F. Monk
John A. Meddick
William L. Burney
Raymond W. Wilcox
Joseph Talap
Thomas J. Gallagher
Clude F. Jennings
Frank Martin
Anthony F. Herman
Lawrence Blackburn
Robert G. Roberson
Walter E. Adamski
Jessie G. Driver
Raymond D. Mayer
Donald D. Pomerleau
Donald L. Shenaut
James J. Thompson
Jack A. Coulter
Harold Cleghorne
Alfred O. Krumh
Ray Eldukas
Milton J. Sutherland
Frederick W. Knutti
William S. Rayborn, Jr.
John H. Lyles
Thomas E. Reeves
Vern D. Price
Ellis D. Lambert
Charles A. Holmes
Bernard J. Whitelock
Charles H. McCaffrey
Charles G. Sluskonis
Daniel L. Brooks
Raymond E. Coleman
Lloyd G. Estes
Edgar A. McKean
Guss W. Canfield
Howard L. Deibert
William S. Jones
Hadrian J. Liberatore
Ross J. Heikes
Joseph A. Mericantante
Earnest Smith
Oscar W. Hays
William Jung
Rolf R. Wittmer
Tillman A. Branch
William Bolick
Daniel W. Tumey
Kermit B. Landrith
James H. Woy
William S. Kappel
James S. Roberts
Floyd T. Woodard
Julius J. Lievrouw
Sylvester B. Holmes
James H. Harrington
William E. Meyers
Santo J. Chiappetta
Edwin G. Hutchinson
Adam S. Sasjadek
Angelo A. Steriti
Henry Linker
George W. Clark
Frederick C. Tibbitts
James C. Gilmore
Charles B. McCoy
Irvin S. Smith
Emil P. Schmidtke
Raymond W. W. Eccles
Royal R. Marquardt
Ralph W. Lacey
Ralph O. Loving
Grant A. Reilly
Oscar P. Berry, Jr.
Joseph Doneson
William Grant
Daniel J. Pitzel
Marshall V. Brooks
Jessie R. Collins
John R. Rosenberger
John A. Olsen
Floyd L. Groshong
Donald C. Utterback
Arthur R. Hendrix
Norman E. Chrisman
Charles E. McPartlin, Jr.
Claude A. Wells
Earl L. Bullock
William F. Clunn
Lyle E. Brosche
Thomas A. Harswick
Sanford E. Gooden
John H. Wilson

THE LEATHERNECK

TO CORPORAL, SHIP AND SPECIAL WARRANT:

Louis J. Caminiti
John J. Andrews
Hillis R. Ellington
Atlee Miles
Earl O. Moon
Joe M. Gray
John R. Luck
Darius D. Dean
Henry Nolte
Roderick A. Pace
Stephen Toth
Robert C. Harlan
Joseph P. Crouch
Hadrian J. Liberatore
Guy St.C. Pangborn
Isaac M. Anderson
Samuel Seldon
Harris M. Hardy
Samuel W. Bradford, Jr.
William H. Beaumont
Martin F. Frits
Robert F. Pender
Gerald A. Brown
John L. Self
William V. Schwabke
Clarence W. Johnson
Frank J. Brown
Edward P. McCray
Fred Minden
Edward H. Johnson
Jerry J. Chudej
Frank C. Buchner, Jr.
John Roman
Alexander J. Wallace
Hans H. Heydn
Robert H. Enders
Harry P. Gordon
Milton W. Dow, Jr.
Norman H. Cannon
Charles F. Haedrich
Herbert A. Holthus
John E. Thompson
Harold G. Campbell
Allen Benedetti
Robert B. Sidney
Benjamin A. Long
John W. Wells
William B. Curtis
Richard L. Parsons
Wallace L. Baljo
Charles A. White
William W. Wimer, Jr.
Hurschel Helton
Ralph V. Crosley
Earl E. Stevens
TO FIELD COOK:
Robert G. Thompson
Clyde A. Thompson
Phinas A. Law

RETIREMENTS

The following named men were placed on the retired list of enlisted men of the U. S. Marine Corps on the date set opposite each name.

Platoon Sergeant Frederick Grafied, USMC, November 1, 1937.
Gunnery Sergeant Herbert F. Larrick, FMCR, November 1, 1937.

Sergeant Harry L. Williams, FMCR, October 31, 1937.

First Sergeant Claude Denny, FMCR, October 31, 1937.

Sergeant Earle C. McIntire, FMCR, October 31, 1937.

Master Technical Sergeant Joe B. Epps, FMCR, October 31, 1937.

Corporal Oliver Coffin, FMCR, October 31, 1937.

DEATHS

The following deaths have been reported to Marine Corps Headquarters during the month of October, 1937:

Officers

WALKER, Wesley W., Captain, USMC, died October 24, 1937, of disease at the U. S. Naval Hospital, Philadelphia, Pa. Next of kin: Mrs. Emily B. Walker, wife, 40 Hadley Ave., Toms River, N. J.
HOYT, Frederick R., Major, USMC, retired, October 12, 1937, of disease at the U. S. Naval Hospital, Portsmouth, N. H. Next of kin: Mrs. Beatrice Hoyt, wife, 34 Livermore St., Portsmouth, N. H.

KEARNEY, Michael, Captain, USMC, retired, died October 21, 1937, at Brooklyn, N. Y. Next of kin: Mr. Jeremiah S. Kearney, brother, 180 Schenectady Ave., Brooklyn, N. Y.

Enlisted Men

HAMMOND, Frank R., Cpl., USMC, died October 22, 1937, as result of automobile accident near Woodland, California. Next of kin: Mr. Arthur A. Hammond, father, 3344 W. Marquette Road, Chicago, Ill.

WOODARD, Patrick K., Platoon Sgt., USMC, died October 19, 1937, of disease at the U. S. Naval Hospital, Mare Island, California. Next of kin: Miss Sue Woodard, sister, General Delivery, Greendale, Ky.

CROSBY, Archie D., Cpl., USMC, retired, died October 12, 1937, of disease at the U. S. Naval Hospital, Philadelphia, Pa. Next of kin: Mrs. Isabel Vollmer, sister, 305 Sharp Ave., Glenolden, Pa.

MUIR, John, Gy. Sgt., USMC, retired, died July 25, 1937, of disease at the Neurological Hospital, New York, N. Y. Next of kin: Mr. Wilfred S. Muir, brother, 211 College Ave., W. Somerville, Mass.

ELCHINGER, George H., Cpl., Class II (b), FMCR, inactive, died September 22, 1937, at St. Helena, California. Next of kin: Mrs. Celis Siman, sister, 3617 Arkansas Ave., St. Louis, Mo.

FRANK, Edward, Pfc., Class II (d), FMCR, inactive, died June 23, 1937, at the Mendocino State Hospital, Talmage, Calif. Next of kin: Mrs. Lottie Frank, mother, 1214 W. Washington St., Minneapolis, Minn.

HAUGHAWOUT, Jacob V., Sgt., Class II (b), FMCR, inactive, died August 28, 1937, at Kansas City, Mo. Next of kin: Mrs. Ida Haughawout, mother, 1116½ Brent Ave., S. Pasadena, Calif.

LEONARD, Joseph J., Sgt. Major, Class II (d), FMCR, inactive, died September 27, 1937, of disease at Vallejo, California. Next of kin: Mrs. Charlotte L. Leonard, wife, 302 Alabama St., Vallejo, California.

McQUISTON, Clarence C., Cpl., Class II (b), FMCR, inactive, died October 20, 1937, of disease at the U. S. Naval Hospital, Philadelphia, Pa. Next of kin: Mrs. Ella L. McQuiston, wife, 805 Jefferson St., Wilmington, Delaware.

NIMMONS, William J., Sgt., Class II (d), FMCR, inactive, died September 25, 1937, of injuries received when struck by an automobile at Beaver Falls, Pa. Next of kin: Mrs. Rebecca J. Nimmons, mother, 718 Darlington Road, Beaver Falls, Pa.

DENNIS, Robert E., Tech. Sgt., Class IV, USMCR, inactive, died October 8, 1937, of disease at Sibley Memorial Hospital, Washington, D. C. Next of kin: Mary S. Dennis, sister, 1150 North Capitol St., Washington, D. C.

RESERVE CHANGES

The following appointments have been made in the Marine Corps Reserve:

First Lieut. Martin L. Stearns, VMCR, 619 Baker Bldg., Walla Walla, Wash. Rank from 30 September, 1937.

Second Lieut. John H. Spencer, VMCR, 51 Queensbury St., Boston, Mass. Rank from 4 June, 1936, No. 2.

Second Lieut. Henry L. McConnell, VMCR, 413 W. Main St., Altus, Okla. Rank from 1 July, 1936, No. ½.

Second Lieut. Webster B. Smith, VMCR, 15 S. 5th St., Minneapolis, Minn. Rank from 3 June, 1937, No. 2.

Second Lieut. Wallace B. Stanford, Jr., VMCR, 954 S. Hudson St., Los Angeles, Calif. Rank from 15 July, 1937, No. 28.

Second Lieut. William J. Sheridan, VMCR, 2 Stack Ave., Endwell, N. Y. Rank from 15 July, 1937, No. 17.

Second Lieut. Cecil B. Culbreth, VMCR, Box 594, Fayetteville, N. C. Rank from 15 July, 1937, No. 49.

Second Lieut. Austin B. Milhollin, VMCR,

There can only be one

best!

In regulation uniforms, Marines all over the world know that "best" means

HANOVER

Whether it's Regulation Khaki Uniform Shirts, Slacks, Breeches, Caps or Ties, HANOVER is deservedly the Leatherneck's favorite. Ask your Post Exchange.

HANOVER UNIFORM CO.

A Division of Hanover Shirt Co., Inc.

BALTIMORE, MARYLAND

New Regulation Basic Marksmanship Badge

For qualification with weapons other than the rifle. Now ready—guaranteed official design.

H-H tarnishproof Rhodium finish remains bright permanently.

\$1.00 each

New regulation bars for above, all designations—25 cents each

At your Post Exchange or Dealers Everywhere

ANOTHER H-H QUALITY PRODUCT

Hilborn-Hamburger, Inc.

15 East 26th Street

New York, N. Y.

Guy, Curran & Co., Inc.

313-319 NINTH ST., N. W.

WASHINGTON, D. C.

Hosiery, Underwear, Gloves, Towels, Sheets and Pillowcases, Blankets and other Post Exchange Merchandise.

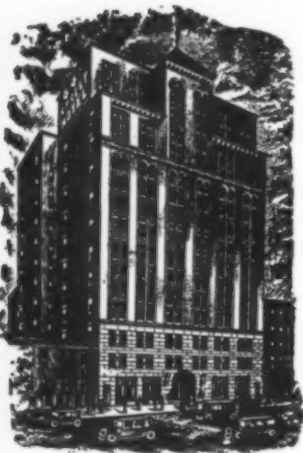
Wholesale Only

FLORISTS FOR HEADQUARTERS, MARINE CORPS

Dupont Circle Flower Shop

TELEPHONES DECATUR 0070 AND 0071

1364 CONNECTICUT AVENUE WASHINGTON, D. C.



We invite all Marines, their families and friends, to stop here when in New York.

44th STREET HOTEL

120 WEST 44TH STREET

Located just around the corner from Times Square, convenient to all shopping and business districts, and within a few minutes walk to over seventy-five theatres and night clubs.

300 light airy rooms all modernly and comfortably furnished with showers or baths.

Single \$2.00 and up.

Double \$3.00 and up.

Dining Room, Cocktail Lounge and Bar serving unusual well-cooked food both Table d'Hôte and A la Carte together with complete choice of Wines and Liquors at popular prices.

Whether your stay in New York is alone or with your family; for a day, week or month, stop here and make it economical as well as comfortable and convenient.

H. H. CUMMINGS, Manager.

Olney Springs, Colorado. Rank from 15 July, 1937, No. 56.

Second Lieut. John H. Blue, VMCR, 701 Irving St., Alhambra, Calif. Rank from 15 July, 1937, No. 80.

Second Lieut. James G. McIntosh, VMCR, 430 Fulton Road, San Mateo, Calif. Rank from 22 Sept., 1937, No. 1.

Second Lieut. Fendall P. Williams, VMCR, 422 Poush St., Norfolk, Va. Rank from 30 September, 1937, No. 1.

Second Lieut. Benjamin J. Beach, VMCR, 806 Main St., E. Rochester, N. Y. Rank from 1 October, 1937, No. 1.

Second Lieut. Louis B. Blissard, VMCR, 2192 Central Ave., Ocean City, N. J. Rank from 1 October, 1937, No. 2.

Second Lieut. Carl L. Peed, VMCR, 312 Milton Ave., Durham, N. C. Rank from 1 October, 1937, No. 3.

Second Lieut. Hamilton M. Hoyler, VMCR, 190 Leonia Ave., Leonia, N. J. Rank from 1 October, 1937, No. 4.

Second Lieut. William A. Culpepper, VMCR, 2125 Huffman St., Alexandria, La. Rank from 1 October, 1937, No. 5.

Second Lieut. Virgin M. Davis, VMCR, 35 Woodward Ave., Athens, Ohio. Rank from 1 October, 1937, No. 6.

Second Lieut. Charles Y. Kelly, Jr., VMCR, 1723 "C" St., N. W., Washington, D. C. Rank from 7 October, 1937, No. 2.

Aviation Cadet Karl F. Craig, Birch St., Bellows Falls, Vermont. Rank from 1 October, 1937, No. 1.

Aviation Cadet James F. Moran, Farm St., Mills, Mass. Rank from 1 October, 1937, No. 2.

Aviation Cadet Monard Doswell, III, 7935 Zimple St., New Orleans, La. Rank from 1 October, 1937, No. 3.

Aviation Cadet Horace P. Houf, 165 Lancaster St., Athens, Ohio. Rank from 1 October, 1937, No. 4.

Aviation Cadet Beverly B. Krammes, 402 23rd St., N. W., Canton, Ohio. Rank from 1 October, 1937, No. 5.

Aviation Cadet Norman P. Traas, 208 W. Richmond St., Appleton, Wisc. Rank from 1 October, 1937, No. 6.

Aviation Cadet John L. Whitaker, Jr., 697 Osceola Ave., St. Paul, Minn. Rank from 1 October, 1937, No. 7.

Aviation Cadet Hamilton Lawrence, 3633 Jackson St., San Francisco, Calif. Rank from 1 October, 1937, No. 8.

Aviation Cadet Bowman H. Sweet, 406 Chestnut St., Muscatine, Iowa. Rank from 1 October, 1937, No. 1.

Aviation Cadet Morgan E. Kerr, 475 12th St., E., Salt Lake City, Utah. Rank from 19 October, 1937, No. 2.

The following separations have occurred from the Marine Corps Reserve:

Discharged
Second Lieut. George H. Cavanaugh, Jr., effective October 1, 1937.

Second Lieut. Richard Lawrence, Jr., effective October 1, 1937.

Resigned
First Lieut. Arthur C. Shepard, effective October 20, 1937.

Captain Arthur Snyder, effective October 25, 1937.

Died
Captain John V. D. Young, died October 22, 1937.

Transferred to Honorary Retired List
Marine Gunner George W. Harbaugh, effective October 1, 1937.

TRANSFERRED TO RESERVE

Master Gunnery Sergeant Henry M. Bailey, Class II (d), October 29, 1937. Future address: 69 Cross Street, Lawrence, Massachusetts.

Gunnery Sergeant Alton O. Coppage, Class II (d), October 29, 1937. Future address: 225 North 4th Street, Okemah, Oklahoma.

Quartermaster Sergeant Louis A. Sulli-

van, Class II (d), October 31, 1937. Future address: Second Avenue, Wagener Terrace, Charleston, South Carolina.

Sergeant Oscar Smith, Class II (d), October 25, 1937. Future address: c/o General Delivery, San Diego, California.

Sergeant Major Edward E. Steele, Class II (d), October 15, 1937. Future address: Vista Way, El Cajon, California.

First Sergeant Dennis W. Green, Class II (d), October 29, 1937. Future address: 506 17th Street, South Belmar, N. J.

Paymaster Sergeant Hubert N. Ward, Class II (d), October 21, 1937. Future address: Post Office Box No. 162, Opa Locka, Florida.

Sergeant Major Max M. Goldberg, Class II (d), November 1, 1937. Future address: 476 Capitol Avenue, Atlanta, Georgia.

Private First Class Joseph Stempel, Class II (d), October 26, 1937. Future address: Apartment 3, 1328 "A" Street, Southeast, Washington, D. C.

First Sergeant John C. Parker, Class II (d), October 29, 1937. Future address: 1505 South First Street, San Jose, California.

Quartermaster Sergeant Clarence A. Wilson, Class II (d), October 15, 1937. Future address: 1515 Kalmia Street, Northwest, Washington, D. C.

First Sergeant Allen S. Benjamin, Class II (b), November 5, 1937. Future address: Army & Navy Y.M.C.A., Brooklyn, New York.

Sergeant Brooks C. Easterling, Class II (d), November 8, 1937. Future address: Dayton, Virginia.

Gunnery Sergeant Alton O. Coppage, Class II (b), October 29, 1937. Future address: 225 North 4th Street, Pensacola, Florida.

Corporal John H. Denton, Class II (b), October 29, 1937. Future address: R. F. D. No. 3, Monticello, Indiana.

TENTATIVE SAILINGS

CHAUMONT—Arrive Manila 14 November, depart 23 November; arrive Honolulu 7 December, depart 8 December; arrive San Francisco 15 December, depart 5 January; arrive San Pedro 7 January, depart 8 January; arrive San Diego 9 January, depart 10 January; arrive Pearl Harbor 18 January, depart 20 January; arrive San Francisco 27 January, depart 31 January; arrive Guam 18 February, depart 19 February; arrive Manila 25 February, depart 8 March; arrive Guam 14 March, depart 15 March; arrive San Francisco 1 April, depart 5 April; arrive San Pedro 7 April, depart 8 April; arrive San Diego 9 April, depart 11 April; arrive Canal Zone 21 April, depart 25 April; arrive Guantanamo 28 April, depart 28 April; arrive Norfolk 2 May.

HENDERSON—Arrive Manila 15 November, depart 18 November; arrive Guam 23 November, depart 24 November; arrive Honolulu 5 December, depart 7 December; arrive San Francisco Area 14 December, depart 3 January; arrive San Pedro 5 January, depart 6 January; arrive San Diego 7 January, depart 10 January; arrive Canal Zone 20 January, depart 24 January; arrive Guantanamo 27 January, depart 27 January; arrive NOB Norfolk 31 January.

NITRO—Depart Puget sound 4 November; arrive Mare Island 7 November, depart 13 November; arrive San Pedro 15 November, depart 17 November; arrive San Diego 18 November, depart 20 November; arrive Canal Zone 30 November, depart 4 December; arrive Guantanamo 7 December, depart 7 December; arrive NOB Norfolk 11 December, depart 3 January; arrive Guantanamo 7 January, depart 7 January; arrive Canal Zone 10 January, depart 5 February; arrive Guantanamo 8 Febru-

SUBSCRIBERS ARE URGED

TO SEND THEIR CHANGES OF ADDRESS GIVING BOTH
THE OLD AND NEW ADDRESS

When you move or are transferred let us know AT ONCE. This will insure your getting each number of The Leatherneck promptly.

NAME _____ NEW ADDRESS _____

OLD ADDRESS _____

THE LEATHERNECK

ary, depart 8 February; arrive NOB Norfolk 12 February.

ANTARES—Depart Canal Zone 3 November; arrive Pensacola 9 November, depart 12 November; arrive Guantanamo 17 November, depart 19 November; arrive NOB Norfolk 24 November, depart 8 December; arrive Philadelphia 9 December, depart 11 December; arrive Quantico 12 December, depart 12 December; arrive Parris Island 15 December, depart 16 December; arrive Philadelphia 19 December.

SIRIUS—Depart Guantanamo 1 November; arrive NOB Norfolk 5 November, depart 20 November; arrive New York 21 November, depart 27 November; arrive Boston 28 November, depart 4 December; arrive New York 5 December.

Overhaul at Navy Yard, New York—6 December, 1937, to 8 February, 1938.

VEGA—Depart San Diego 2 November; arrive San Pedro 3 November, depart 5 November; arrive San Francisco 7 November, depart 19 November; arrive Puget Sound 22 November, depart 4 December; arrive San Francisco Area 7 December, depart 18 December; arrive San Pedro 20 December, depart 22 December; arrive San Diego 23 December, depart 28 December; arrive Canal Zone 9 January, depart 12 January; arrive Guantanamo 15 January, depart 15 January; arrive NOB Norfolk 20 January.

SALINAS—At Charleston Navy Yard for overhaul—20 September to 18 December, 1937.

RAMPO—Depart Shanghai 25 October; arrive San Diego 20 November, depart 28 December; arrive San Pedro 29 December, depart 3 January; arrive Guam 27 January, depart 28 January; arrive Manila 3 February.

Headquarters Bulletin

Number 145, October 15, 1937

TANK COURSE—INFANTRY SCHOOL— FORT BENNING ENGINEER SCHOOL— FORT BELVOIR

Applications are invited from officers not below the rank of first lieutenant or from second lieutenants who will become due for promotion to the rank of first lieutenant by September, 1938, for assignment to the 1938-39 class of the Tank Course, The Infantry School, Fort Benning, Ga., and to the 1938-39 class at the Engineer School, Fort Belvoir, Va.

SPECIALISTS RATINGS

In issuing specialist ratings "for general duty," the nature of the duty for which rated should also be included. (See Article 1-35 (3), (c), Marine Corps Manual.)

EXPEDITIONARY MEDAL

On October 13, 1937, the Secretary of the Navy approved the recommendation of the Board of Awards that the Navy Expeditionary Medal be authorized for service as follows:

HAITI—4 December, 1929, to 5 August, 1931. (The period that Martial Law was in effect in the Republic of Haiti.)

PANAMA—Landing parties from USS "Ranger" in Isthmus of Panama, September 18 to 22, 1902.

TURKEY—USS "Humphreys" at Ismit, June 28 to July 3, 1921.

TURKEY—USS "S. C." No. 96 at Smyrna, September and October, 1922. USS "Lawrence," October 8 to 18, 1922. USS "Macleish," October 1 to 5, 1922.

CHINA—Armed guard duty on SS "Iping," April 22 to May 3, 1928, and SS "Mei Lu," May 5 to May 15, 1928.

CHINA—USS "Oahu" at Ichang, April 15, 1929.

As authorized in Paragraph 5 of Navy Department General Order No. 84, dated 8-15-36, the Marine Corps Expeditionary Medal will be issued to Marine personnel for participation in expeditions for which the Navy Expeditionary Medal is authorized, until such time as the present supply of Marine Corps Expeditionary Medals is exhausted.

The Secretary has also approved the Board's recommendation that the USS "Gulfport" be included in Bureau of Navigation Manual A-1025, for the issue of the Victory Medal with a Transport Clasp, during the period 19 January, 1918, to 11 November, 1918.

EXTRA COLLARS FOR THE BLUE UNIFORM

Attention of all concerned is invited to the fact that extra collars for the blue uniform are now stocked at the Philadelphia Depot and may be obtained, if and when required, on requisition.

It is not desired that a large stock of these collars be maintained at any post or station of the Marine Corps, or by Marine detachments aboard ship.

COMMENDATIONS

MEMO. RE SILVER STAR DECORATION TO MARINES FOR WORLD WAR SERVICE:

The War Department recently notified this office that the Silver Star decoration had been awarded the following-named men for their services in France during the World War:

Leo G. Trainer

James E. Hatcher

Russell S. Rankin

Trainer was recommended for the Distinguished Service Cross, and Hatcher and Rankin were recommended for "Recognition of service." The recommendations were submitted within the prescribed period of time but were never acted upon. Trainer's case was reopened in 1936, and Hatcher and Rankin's cases were reopened in 1935. . . . After considerable research work, securing of necessary affidavits from eyewitnesses, etc., the recommendations were acted upon by the Decorations Board of the U. S. Army and the Silver Star was granted in each case.

Silver Star Citation

Leo G. Trainer, formerly gunnery sergeant, 55th Company, 5th Regiment Marines, 2d Division, American Expeditionary Forces. For gallantry in action near Mouzon, France, November 11, 1918. During the march to Bellefont Farm, it was necessary to proceed parallel to a strip of woods occupied by enemy outposts armed with machine guns. Sergeant Trainer voluntarily served as a member of a patrol sent out to act as point and draw fire. They succeeded in cleaning out several outposts which resulted in the capture of the farm house. Later, he crossed an open field under intense machine-gun fire and brought his wounded platoon leader to a place of safety.

Silver Star Citation

James E. Hatcher, formerly private, 84th Company, 6th Regiment, United States Marine Corps, 2d Division, American Expeditionary Forces. For gallantry in action near Soissons, France, July 19, 1918. Private Hatcher, together with another soldier displayed unusual courage and

TONGUE BITE GONE!



Exclusive Edgeworth Method PROCESS-AGING Is Changing Smokers' Ideas

WE guarantee Edgeworth will not bite the tongue. That is a strong statement, but we are willing to prove it at our risk.

The use of the finest Burley tobaccos alone will not prevent tongue bite. It's the processing that does it. As every tobacco expert knows, pipe tobacco can be rushed through the plant and save big sums of money. But Edgeworth is not made that way.

Our method is PROCESS-AGING—a process as vital as the aging of old wines. There are twelve required steps, each under scientific control. It takes 4 to 7 times as long as might seem necessary. But that's how we guarantee that Edgeworth will not bite the tongue.

We ask you to try it under our money-back guarantee. If Edgeworth bites your tongue, return it and get your money back. Isn't that fair enough?

NOTE: There are three kinds of Edgeworth for you to choose from:

1—Edgeworth Ready-Rubbed—a cool, long-burning tobacco preferred by seasoned pipe smokers.

2—Edgeworth Plug Slice—for the pipe smoker who likes to crumble the tobacco in his hands until it's just right for him.

3—Edgeworth Jr.—for the pipe (and cigarette) smoker—the same tobacco also Process-Aged, but cut for "roll your own" and manufactured to give a milder, more free-burning smoke.



BUY AT YOUR
POST EXCHANGE

Why Take a Chance? Pasteurized Milk Is Safe Milk!

Delivery in Quantico, Virginia

by

FARMERS CREAMERY CO., INC.

Fredericksburg, Va.

BANK HERE BY MAIL
COMPOUNDED INTEREST PAID ON YOUR SAVINGS
Wait for Booklet
Bushwick
SAVINGS BANK
GRAND ST. at GRAMM AVE. BROOKLYN

Picture Albums

You have always wanted pictures of your travels and the places you have seen to show to the folks at home, or for your best girl, or perhaps for your own enjoyment, but somehow you just never got around to it.

NOW

You can get very easily and very cheaply a complete album, chuck full, mounted and written up authentically with genuine photographs of China, Philippine Islands, Hawaii, Chinese executions, cartoons, service poems, Marine oddities and many other items of interest to Marines. If you are interested in one of these complete albums, send a card for prices and particulars.

Representatives Wanted

TAGER PHOTO SERVICE

109 8th St., N. E., Washington, D. C.

SUNSHINE LAUNDRY
LAUNDERERS & DRY CLEANERS
RESIDENCE - WASHINGTON

Office in
Marine Pharmacy Building
Telephone 6
Daily Service

bravery when they advanced beyond the line of combat under heavy rifle, machine-gun and artillery fire and succeeded in silencing an enemy machine-gun and capturing several prisoners.

Silver Star Citation

Russell S. Rankin, formerly sergeant, 84th Company, 6th Regiment, United States Marine Corps, 2d Division, American Expeditionary Forces. For gallantry in action near Soissons, France, July 19, 1918. When his platoon commander had been wounded, Sergeant Rankin assumed command and, by his courage and ability, inspired the men to attack a strong party of the enemy who were holding up the advance. Rallying a group of men, he led them across an open field swept by heavy machine-gun and artillery fire and succeeded in capturing the position.

241790

ACA-112-fmh (MC)

October 13, 1937.

From: The Secretary of the Navy.

To: Private First Class Earl W. Luck, U.S.M.C., Marine Barracks, Navy Yard, Mare Island, California.

Via: The Major General Commandant.

Subject: Special letter of commendation.

1. I have received and read with pleasure the report of the Commanding Officer, Marine Detachment, USS "New Mexico" dated January 5, 1937, in which he recommends that you be awarded a Silver Life Saving Medal for your conduct in saving from drowning, one William Lander, a civilian, residing in the city of Long Beach, California. His report is quoted in part as follows:

"*** about 9:00 p. m., on the night of November 19, 1936, while Private First Class Luck was sitting on the Silver Spray Pier, located in the city of Long Beach, California, he saw a man, later identified as William Lander, a civilian, climb to the top of the railing of the pier and jump into the ocean. Private First Class Luck ran toward the point where the man had jumped from the railing and, seeing him floating face downward in the water, climbed down the barnacle covered piling of the pier and with considerable difficulty due to the heavy breakers reached the man and held him above the surface of the water. He then, with the assistance of Francis L. Donahue, who had followed him into the water, brought the unconscious man to the piling of the pier. It was necessary, due to the delay in obtaining a line and assistance from persons on the pier, for Luck and Donahue to remain in the water for approximately twenty

minutes, during which time they were badly lacerated and bruised by being buffeted against the sharp barnacles covering the piling of the pier. Private First Class Luck and Seaman second class Donahue were finally brought to the floor of the pier after they had placed a line around Lander's body and saw him safely hauled from the water. It further appears that it was a dark, chilly night, and that the condition of the sea was such as to make the rescue in this instance an extremely hazardous task. Mr. William Lander was removed to a hospital while Luck and Donahue were treated by Naval Medical Officers for exposure and lacerations."

2. This report was forwarded to the Board of Awards, Navy Department, which Board has recommended that you be addressed a Special Letter of Commendation by the Secretary of the Navy in recognition of your action, such letter to become a part of your official record. It further recommends that your case be referred to the Treasury Department for consideration of the award of a Silver Life Saving Medal. It is a pleasure to comply with the Board's recommendation in this instance.

3. Your gallant and courageous conduct is of much gratification to me, is in keeping with the best traditions of the Naval Service, and merits and receives my high commendation.

4. A copy of this letter has been made a part of your official record.

(Signed) WILLIAM D. LEAHY, Acting

240369

ACA-112-fmh (MC)

October 14, 1937.

From: The Secretary of the Navy.

To: Corporal Kermit E. Hall, U.S.M.C., Marine Barracks, Naval Torpedo Station, Newport, Rhode Island.

Via: The Major General Commandant, Subject: Letter of commendation.

1. The Secretary of the Navy has read with pleasure the report of the Commanding Officer, Marine Barracks, Naval Torpedo Station, Newport, Rhode Island, in which he recommends that a Silver Life Saving Medal be awarded to you for heroic daring, having endangered your life in saving Mrs. Julia A. Wilks from drowning. His report is quoted in part as follows:

"On 7 August, 1937, at the government landing in the harbor of Newport, Rhode Island, Corporal Hall was on duty as Corporal in charge of the landing. At about 6:20 p. m., he noticed a woman run from the waiting rooms, onto the south float, throw off her coat and hat, and jump into the deep waters of the harbor. Immediately he ran to her assistance, without a moment's hesitation and with absolute disregard for his own personal safety he plunged into the deep water and made his way to the side of this unfortunate woman, grasping her, he swam back to the landing and to helping hands which lifted them both out of the water to safety."

"The action of Corporal Hall in rushing without hesitation to the aid of this distressed woman, and in showing no regard for his own personal safety by jumping into the deep water without first removing his heavy, cumbersome articles of clothing he was wearing, and in quickly gaining control of her, saved her from being caught in the current caused by the whirling propellers of the incoming ferry which was at that moment sliding into the ferry slip not more than one hundred feet from her."

2. This report was forwarded by the Major General Commandant of the Marine Corps to the Board of Awards in the Navy for consideration, which Board has recommended that in recognition of your action you be addressed a Special Letter of Commendation by the Secretary of the Navy, such letter to become a part of your official record. It is a pleasure to comply with the Board's recommendation in this instance.

3. Your prompt and efficient action in this case is a source of gratification to me, and is in keeping with the traditions of the Naval Service, and I desire to take this opportunity to commend you for your meritorious action.

4. A copy of this letter has been made a part of your official record.

(Signed) CLAUDE A. SWANSON.

THE LEATHERNECK

Let Your CHRISTMAS PRESENT

BE A CONSTANT REMINDER OF YOU THROUGHOUT THE YEAR

A GIFT SUBSCRIPTION TO
THE LEATHERNECK

Will Repeat Your Holiday Message Twelve Times in 1938

EDITOR OF THE LEATHERNECK, WASHINGTON, D. C.

Here is my \$2.50. Please put the following name on your subscription list for one year, and send Christmas Greetings from me to:

M _____

Address _____

My Name Is: _____

Seniority List, First Sergeants

AS OF NOVEMBER, 1937

1. Tillman, Nolan	July 24, 1919
2. Kindig, Boyd B.	Dec. 1, 1919
3. Goble, Albert J.	Dec. 9, 1919
4. Stepanof, Charles A.	Jan. 16, 1920
5. Coleman, Joseph LaH.	Jan. 27, 1920
6. Safley, William E.	March 9, 1920
7. Mullen, Edward A.	April 24, 1920
8. Martz, Frank	April 24, 1920
9. Cooke, Walter M.	June 11, 1920
10. Hughes, Barnett	Sept. 1, 1920
11. Mack, George F.	Oct. 11, 1920
12. Curcey, Leonard	March 17, 1921
13. Welshhans, Nathan I.	March 18, 1921
14. Smith, Robert A.	May 2, 1921
15. Jordan, James J.	June 18, 1921
16. McDonald, Donald	June 30, 1922
17. Woltring, Leo T.	Nov. 1, 1922
18. Smith, George O.	Dec. 7, 1922
19. Hanrahan, Frank M.	April 19, 1923
20. Romer, John J., Jr.	May, 1, 1923
21. Hartkoph, Albert C.	Aug. 8, 1923
22. Donaghu, Allen R.	Aug. 14, 1923
23. Case, Charles W.	Aug. 18, 1923
24. Dudley, Russell H.	Dec. 14, 1923
25. Melbos, Lynn	Jan. 2, 1924
26. Betko, Bernard G.	April 12, 1924
27. Skelton, Paul R.	July 30, 1925
28. Fitzgerald-Brown, John F.	Nov. 16, 1925
29. Teorey, Robert W.	Dec. 1, 1925
30. Rasmussen, Hans O.	Jan. 8, 1926
31. Moberly, Lee	June 5, 1926
32. Harris, Robert F.	June 7, 1926
33. Cruikshank, David E.	June 26, 1926
34. Barton, Edward J., Jr.	June 30, 1926
35. Schuler, Carl G.	July 28, 1926
36. Stinson, Fred	Sept. 24, 1926
37. Salesky, Jack	April 12, 1927
38. Sylvester, Alfred	May 18, 1927
39. Hughes, Edgar C.	July 1, 1927
40. Costello, Philip J.	July 15, 1927
41. Reitmeyer, Nicholas	July 15, 1927
42. Marts, Albert C.	Sept. 10, 1927
43. Yalowitz, Emanuel	Sept. 12, 1927
44. Halsey, William	Sept. 14, 1927
45. Bernica, Joseph A.	Sept. 19, 1927
46. Riewe, Fred	Sept. 28, 1927
47. Carlson, Earl O.	Dec. 1, 1927
48. Wilson, Robert L.	Dec. 1, 1927
49. Beck, Ernest W.	Feb. 11, 1928
50. Farley, William T.	Feb. 13, 1928
51. Cain, Ambrose J.	March 29, 1928
52. Garrie, Ralph	March 29, 1928
53. Miller, Frank	March 30, 1928
54. McClay, Irvin F.	July 2, 1928
55. Ward, Ira M.	July 10, 1928
56. Kelly, John B.	July 10, 1928
57. Chamberland, Van Lender	Aug. 20, 1928
58. Hamilton, Douglas	Sept. 19, 1928
59. Paquette, Cecil C.	Oct. 17, 1928
60. Olson, Oscar P.	Oct. 31, 1928
61. Dirkes, John F.	Nov. 1, 1928
62. Robinson, George L.	Nov. 20, 1928
63. Snell, Eward J.	Nov. 28, 1928
64. Jordan, William A.	April 1, 1929
65. McBee, John A.	April 1, 1929
66. Parker, John C.	April 29, 1929
67. Landry, Frederick A.	May 1, 1929
68. Barron, William L.	May 1, 1929
69. Kelly, Thomas O.	July 5, 1929
70. Gorman, Edwin M.	July 16, 1929
71. Green, George T.	July 31, 1929
72. Larsen, Charles	Sept. 20, 1929
73. Cranford, Robert G.	Sept. 26, 1929
74. Sartorius, Claude X.	Sept. 26, 1929
75. Knapp, Theodore	Sept. 27, 1929
76. Fine, Irving	Sept. 28, 1929
77. Russell, Warren S.	Oct. 1, 1929
78. King, Harvey R.	Oct. 8, 1929
79. Borek, Albert S.	Oct. 9, 1929
80. Fitzgerald, Glendell L.	Oct. 9, 1929
81. Nall, Russell E.	Oct. 32, 1929
82. Benjamin, Allen S.	Feb. 19, 1930
83. Gerner, Carl F. A.	Feb. 26, 1930
84. Grieco, Nicholas M.	March 1, 1930
85. Hudson, Howard D.	April 11, 1930
86. Bogart, Lloyd A.	May 3, 1930
87. Camerson, Elbert E.	June 3, 1930
88. Frey, Wendell L.	June 3, 1930
89. Davenport, Floyd T.	July 1, 1930
90. Ross, Austin J.	July 23, 1930
91. Jenkins, John W.	July 28, 1930
92. Clarke, Edwin C.	Aug. 10, 1930
93. Hill, Johnson B.	Aug. 21, 1930
94. Buckner, Arthur E.	Aug. 21, 1930
95. Brannon, Clyde T.	Sept. 4, 1930
96. Colsky, Robert	Sept. 17, 1930
97. Selzak, John	Oct. 10, 1930
98. Burnham, Bunah L.	Nov. 10, 1930
99. Hooper, Walter R.	Dec. 24, 1930

100. Wilck, Carl	Jan. 6, 1931
101. Waldrop, William L.	Feb. 18, 1931
102. Infrerra, Joseph A.	Feb. 21, 1931
103. White, John T.	March 3, 1931
104. O'Neal, Lawrence E.	March 16, 1931
105. Vitek, Joseph	March 30, 1931
106. Quinn, Raymond B.	May 20, 1931
107. Smith, Roland F.	June 27, 1931
108. Gruntowicz, Adam	July 8, 1931
109. Seider, Glenn O.	Aug. 4, 1931
110. Bond, Harland W.	Aug. 8, 1931
111. Hill, Harry D.	Oct. 14, 1931
112. Stuart, Charles E.	Oct. 29, 1931
113. Stone, Barton W.	Nov. 10, 1931
114. Kerns, Paul	Dec. 1, 1931
115. Vallandingham, Maurice C.	Dec. 15, 1931
116. Goode, Morris F.	Jan. 20, 1932
117. Thomas, Whipple D.	Jan. 21, 1932
118. Aylward, James T.	Feb. 17, 1932
119. Wright, John C.	Feb. 23, 1932
120. Belton, Frederick	April 19, 1932
121. Farrar, Dalton D.	June 14, 1932
122. Dowd, Thomas F.	June 21, 1932
123. White, William	Aug. 10, 1932
124. Black, Malcolm C.	Aug. 15, 1932
125. Davis, Jack	Aug. 17, 1932
126. Huey, James W.	Aug. 24, 1932
127. Cox, Lester D.	Sept. 13, 1932
128. Schubert, Mathew E.	Sept. 13, 1932
129. Atkins, Leonard K.	Nov. 8, 1932
130. Marshall, Lloyd	March 14, 1933
131. Hardy, Earl B.	March 29, 1933
132. Cohen, Harry	April 6, 1933
133. Tyson, Hoke S.	April 6, 1933
134. Buckley, John J.	April 6, 1933
135. Kelley, Fred H.	July 19, 1934
136. Montgomery, Carl	July 21, 1934
137. Bates, Cecil R.	July 21, 1934
138. Henderson, Harry McC.	Aug. 30, 1934
139. Wheeler, Glen A.	Aug. 30, 1934
140. Calvery, Harle C.	Sept. 5, 1934
141. Stoops, Joseph L.	Sept. 7, 1934
142. Jackson, Harold K.	Oct. 3, 1934
143. Bissinger, Frederick M.	Oct. 17, 1934
144. Jackson, Charles R.	Oct. 17, 1934
145. White, Francis L.	Nov. 2, 1934
146. Lear, Warren F.	Nov. 3, 1934
147. Miller, John A.	Nov. 3, 1934
148. Acker, George K.	Dec. 28, 1934
149. Washington, George	Feb. 5, 1934
150. Taylor, Don	Feb. 5, 1934
151. Henry, David B.	March 1, 1935
152. Rowell, Thomas R.	July 31, 1935
153. Sundhausen, Theodore H.	Sept. 16, 1935
154. Malone, Frank R.	Oct. 14, 1935
155. Rowold, Bernard M.	Nov. 16, 1935
156. Perry, Emerson D.	Nov. 21, 1935
157. Ward, John E.	Dec. 20, 1935
158. Harris, Edward E.	Jan. 8, 1936
159. Donahoe, Daniel J.	Jan. 27, 1936
160. Carbaugh, Newton E.	Feb. 1, 1936
161. Vogel, Roy E.	Feb. 7, 1936
162. Wallace, Emery	Feb. 11, 1936
163. Levesque, Joseph A.	Feb. 19, 1936
164. Catchum, Douglas S.	Feb. 21, 1936
165. Grant, Walter C.	Feb. 23, 1936
166. Vinson, Burney L.	Feb. 24, 1936
167. English, Joe A.	March 18, 1936
168. Athenour, Alme P.	March 30, 1936
169. Crouch, Harry P.	May 21, 1936
170. Chaney, Winfree	May 25, 1936
171. Cheshire, Clifford	June 1, 1936
172. Hogan, Burk A.	June 5, 1936
173. Case, George B.	June 5, 1936
174. Butler, Ovid	July 1, 1936
175. Kessler, Arthur W.	July 13, 1936
176. Osborn, Frederick V.	July 30, 1936
177. Hudson, Lucien N.	Aug. 1, 1936
178. Glover, Paul	Sept. 24, 1936
179. Skinner, Abe L.	Sept. 24, 1936
180. Smith, Merl S.	Sept. 24, 1936
181. Sorenson, Charles	Sept. 24, 1936
182. Clark, Cecil H.	Sept. 25, 1936
183. Fields, Wilford D.	Oct. 27, 1936
184. Gordon, Albert	Oct. 29, 1936
185. Filippo, Walter A.	Oct. 30, 1936
186. Burns, John A.	Oct. 31, 1936
187. Klein, Charles	Nov. 2, 1936
188. Mudd, Claud A.	Nov. 4, 1936
189. Webber, James H.	Nov. 28, 1936
190. Hynes, George E.	Dec. 16, 1936
191. Barnes, Wilburn R.	Jan. 7, 1937
192. Lucke, Harry T.	Feb. 17, 1937
193. Dillon, John H.	Feb. 18, 1937
194. Hunter, Hiram N.	Feb. 23, 1937
195. Livermore, Edward L.	March 14, 1937
196. Snyder, Cecil D.	March 18, 1937
197. McCorkle, Floyd M.	March 22, 1937
198. Henry, Wallace	March 22, 1937
199. Foster, Waldo	April 3, 1937
200. Hodges, Joseph McK.	April 3, 1937



The ring you have been waiting years for — will give a lifetime of wear. Solid gold durability and appearance at a third of the price. All precious metal, genuine re-constructed ruby — cannot tarnish or corrode.

See it at your Dealers or Post Exchange

ANOTHER H-H QUALITY PRODUCT

Hilborn-Hamburger, Inc.

15 East 26th Street
New York, N. Y.

S. W. RICE, INC.

HAND TAILORED MARINE UNIFORMS

• UNSURPASSED IN •

Service — Quality — Price
PENSACOLA, FLA. ANNAPOLIS, MD.

201. Browning, Leonard E.	April 3, 1937
202. Thompson, Daniel W.	April 3, 1937
203. Leer, Leslie L.	April 3, 1937
204. Becker, William F.	April 3, 1937
205. Tassa, Michael	April 3, 1937
206. Bostick, Earl	April 27, 1937
207. Villegas, Ernest D.	May 21, 1937
208. Thompson, Robert, Jr.	May 24, 1937
209. Cramer, Alvin L.	May 25, 1937
210. Drouillard, Glenn D.	May 25, 1937
211. Eden, Augustus J.	June 3, 1937
212. Bonville, Joseph L.	June 4, 1937
213. Beckley, Earl R.	June 7, 1937
214. Johnson, James	June 8, 1937
215. Rubenstein, Louis	June 12, 1937
216. Kelly, Alfred D.	June 14, 1937
217. Swearingen, Charlie C.	July 9, 1937
218. Hurst, Juet A.	July 13, 1937
219. Anderson, Bertram	July 24, 1937
220. Williams, Jack G.	July 24, 1937
221. Root, Roland F.	July 26, 1937
222. Butler, Arville W.	July 27, 1937
223. George, Edward	Aug. 12, 1937
224. Zimmerman, Wendell T.	Aug. 12, 1937
225. Kirby, John	Aug. 16, 1937
226. Burch, Joseph A.	Sept. 2, 1937
227. Morgan, Donald E.	Sept. 3, 1937
228. Smith, Alfred D.	Sept. 3, 1937
229. Bernstein, Harry V.	Sept. 24, 1937
230. Rogers, John J.	Oct. 4, 1937
231. Jung, Adrian W.	Oct. 4, 1937
232. Shaft, Eddie	Oct. 8, 1937
233. McKinley, Ralph B.	Oct. 21, 1937
234. Adriaensen, Joseph A.	Nov. 3, 1937
235. Gorski, Louis L.	Nov. 4, 1937
236. Matsick, Joseph J.	Nov. 5, 1937

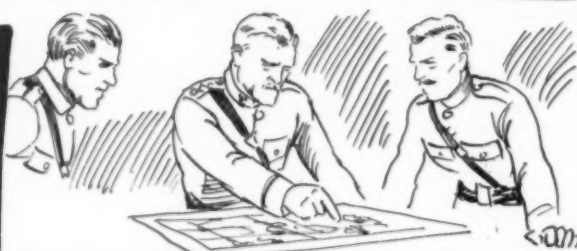
MARINE ODDITIES



THE STARS AND STRIPES WERE HOISTED FOR THE FIRST TIME IN THE PHILIPPINES BY LIEUT. DION WILLIAMS (NOW BRIG. GEN. RET.) AND MARINES AT CAVITE, TWO DAYS AFTER THE BATTLE OF MANILA BAY.



GERALD GEORGE WON A CROIX DE GUERRE FOR HIS VALOROUS SERVICE WITH THE MARINES AT BELLEAU WOODS. HE CAME THROUGH THE WAR WITHOUT A SINGLE SCRATCH. BUT WHEN HIS AUTO UPSET IN 1929 IT WAS A SINGLE SCRATCH UPON HIS ARM WHICH CAUSED HIS DEATH BY BLOOD POISONING.



GENERAL "BLACK-JACK" PERSHING, COMMANDER-IN-CHIEF OF THE A.E.F. DURING THE WORLD WAR SAID OF THE MARINE'S VICTORY AT BELLEAU WOODS: "THE GETTYSBURG OF THE WORLD WAR HAS BEEN FOUGHT"

THE FIRST COMMANDANT OF THE MARINE CORPS, MAJOR SAMUEL NICHOLAS SERVED WITH WASHINGTON AT THE BATTLES OF TRENTON AND PRINCETON DURING THE REVOLUTIONARY WAR.



Dickson



CAPT. SAMUEL PRITCHARD, U.S. MARINES, SAT AS MEMBER OF THE COURT MARTIAL WHICH TRIED CAPT. PETER LANDAIS (FRENCH NAVY) FOR TREACHEROUSLY FIRING BROADSIDES INTO JOHN PAUL JONES' SHIP "BON HOMME RICHARD."



YES, that's right—the International Correspondence Schools have spent that much money in preparing and revising their texts! And these texts, prepared by practical and outstanding authorities in the various fields of American industry, many of them college men, have been instruments of success for business leaders all over the world.

Let the I. C. S. help you succeed!

Do you want to become more proficient? Has it ever occurred to you that lack of modern training may be your biggest handicap? Listen—

If you really mean business, this coupon is a personal challenge to do something about it! You owe it to yourself to mail it at once. It may be the biggest step of your life.

INTERNATIONAL CORRESPONDENCE SCHOOLS

BOX 5277-Z, SCRANTON, PENNA.

★ Without cost or obligation, please send me a copy of your booklet, "Who Wins and Why," ★ and full particulars about the subject *before* which I have marked X:

TECHNICAL AND INDUSTRIAL COURSES

☐ Architect
☐ Architectural Draftsman
☐ Building Estimating
☐ Contractor and Builder
☐ Structural Draftsman
☐ Structural Engineer
☐ Electrical Engineer
☐ Electric Lighting
☐ Telegraph Engineer
☐ Telephone Work
☐ Refrigeration

☐ Wiring
☐ Radio

☐ Welding, Electric and Gas
☐ Reading Shop Blueprints
☐ Machinist ☐ Toolmaker
☐ Patternmaker ☐ Foundry Practice
☐ Sheet Metal Worker ☐ Boilermaker
☐ Plumbing ☐ Steam Fitting
☐ Heating ☐ Ventilation
☐ Pipefitter ☐ Tinsmith
☐ Air Conditioning
☐ Automobile Mechanic
☐ Coal Mining ☐ Navigation

☐ Bridge Engineer
☐ Bridge and Building Foreman
☐ Highway Engineer
☐ Civil Engineer
☐ Surveying and Mapping
☐ R. R. Locomotives
☐ R. R. Section Foreman
☐ R. R. Signalmen
☐ Air Brakes ☐ Train Operation
☐ Diesel Engines
☐ Aviation Engines

☐ Mechanical Engineer
☐ Mechanical Draftsman
☐ Steam Engineer
☐ Steam Electric Engineer
☐ Marine Engineer
☐ Chemistry ☐ Pharmacy
☐ Cotton Manufacturing
☐ Woolen Manufacturing
☐ Agriculture
☐ Fruit Growing
☐ Poultry Farming

BUSINESS TRAINING COURSES

☐ Business Management
☐ Industrial Management
☐ Traffic Management
☐ Accounting
☐ Cost Accountant
☐ C. P. Accountant

☐ Bookkeeping
☐ Secretarial Work
☐ Spanish
☐ Advertising
☐ Salesmanship
☐ Complete Commercial

☐ French

☐ Business Correspondence
☐ Stenography and Typing
☐ Civil Service
☐ Mail Carrier
☐ Railway Mail Clerk
☐ Grade School Subjects

☐ High School Subjects
☐ College Preparatory
☐ First Year College Subjects
☐ Illustrating
☐ Cartooning
☐ Lettering Show Cards ☐ Signs

DOMESTIC SCIENCE COURSES

☐ Professional Dressmaking and Designing
☐ Home Dressmaking ☐ Advanced Dressmaking
☐ Tea Room and Cafeteria Management, Catering
☐ Millinery ☐ Foods and Cookery

Name..... Age..... Address.....

City..... State..... Present Position.....

If you reside in Canada, send this coupon to the International Correspondence Schools Canadian, Limited, Montreal, Canada



HERE'S WISHING
YOU ALL THE
HAPPIEST
HOLIDAY SEASON
EVER —

Camels

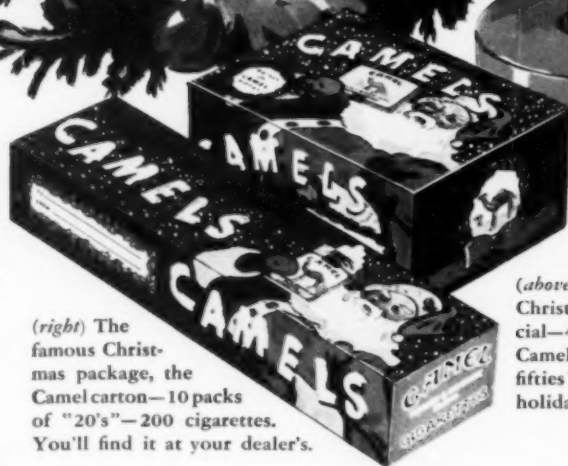
MADE FROM FINER,
MORE EXPENSIVE TOBACCOS

Give Camels for Christmas! There's no doubt about how much people appreciate Camels—the cigarette that's made from finer, MORE EXPENSIVE TOBACCOS. A gift of Camels says: "Happy Holidays and Happy Smoking!"

(right) A pound of Prince Albert in a real glass humidior that keeps the tobacco in prime condition and becomes a welcome possession.



(left) One pound of Prince Albert—the "biteless" tobacco—in an attractive Christmas gift package.



(right) The famous Christmas package, the Camel carton—10 packs of "20's"—200 cigarettes. You'll find it at your dealer's.

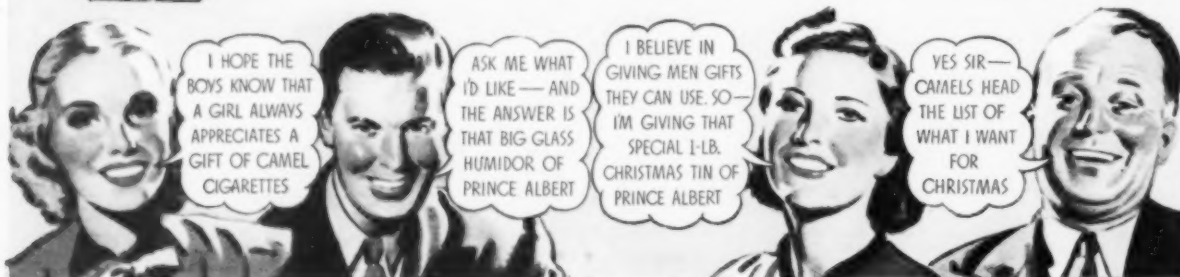
(above) Another Christmas special—4 boxes of Camels in "flat fifties"—in gay holiday dress.

Prince Albert

THE NATIONAL JOY SMOKE

If you know a man owns a pipe—you're practically certain to be right if you give him PRINCE ALBERT—The National Joy Smoke. Beginners like P.A. because it doesn't bite. Occasional pipe-smokers find it's extra cool. And the regulars think it's tops for mellow taste.

Copyright, 1937, R. J. Reynolds Tobacco Company, Winston-Salem, North Carolina



I HOPE THE BOYS KNOW THAT A GIRL ALWAYS APPRECIATES A GIFT OF CAMEL CIGARETTES

ASK ME WHAT I'D LIKE — AND THE ANSWER IS THAT BIG GLASS HUMIDIOR OF PRINCE ALBERT

I BELIEVE IN GIVING MEN GIFTS THEY CAN USE. SO I'M GIVING THAT SPECIAL 1-LB. CHRISTMAS TIN OF PRINCE ALBERT

YES SIR — CAMELS HEAD THE LIST OF WHAT I WANT FOR CHRISTMAS

